The New-York Times.

VOL. XXII......NO. 6807. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1873. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE WRECKED STEAM-SHIP.

STATEMENTS OF PASSENGERS.

THEIR ARRIVAL IN PORTLAND—HARDSHIPS ENDURED AFTER THE WRECK—CONDUCT OF THE OFFICERS AND CREW.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BOSTON, July 12.—Precisely at 1 o'clock, the Falmouth, with her load of the shipwrecked passengers of the City of Washington, reached State-street dock at Portland. Little did your correspondent think when he stood on that wharf only a few short months ago, to receive the survivors of the Atlantic, that his next visit to that city would be on a similar errand. One could not help noticing that among the rough, unkempt-looking crowd there were many women, and it was a forcible reminder of the terrible fate of the women in the steerage of the Atlantic.

DISEMBARKING.

When the cabin passengers had disembarked at State-street wharf the steamer put back to her own moorings, and it was 2 o'clock before she was made fast there. Then began the work of getting the steerage people off, and of furnishing them with tickets for their various destinations. Those bound West had expected to go by the way of New-York, but when told that they would save about 400 miles of travel by going by the way of the Grand Trunk Railroad, they readily accepted tickets by that line. The arrangement for those bound for New-York and other eastern points was to bring them to Boston by the regular night steamer, and then forward them to New-York to-morrow by special train, but when they had nearly all been given tickets, it was necessary to change this plan.

THE STEERAGE PASSENGERS.

These passengers, as a whole, were of the same class as the ordinary Castle Garden emigrants, made up principally of Englishmen, Irishmen, Germans, and Swedes, and were not easily controlled. When they came to understand that they were to be sent to Boston, there was rebellion at once. They had had enough of the water, and insisted upon sticking to the land now that they had once got in free America. There were three or four ringleaders in this movement, and led by them, they loudly remonstrated against going by boat. Mr. Creagh, the Boston agent of the Inman line, who was superintending the transfer, addressed the crowd, and told them that on the boat they would be well fed, have good beds and a comfortable night's rest, and be put on the cars for New-York without delay in the morning. That if they came by rail, they must take their chances for food, and would have to stay in the railway station all night, with no fit place to sleep; but the men and the women still shook their heads, and clamored for the railroad. Then Mr. Coyle, the President of the steam-boat line, said that he should absolutely refuse to take them after this trouble, as he feared that there would be trouble, and that his officers would be unable to preserve order on board.

SENDING THEM FORWARD.

It was 5 o'clock when this crisis occurred, and but little time was left to make other plans, but in less than half an hour an arrangement was made with the Eastern Railroad Company to take the whole party to Boston on the regular train leaving Portland at 6:25. Quick work was made of it, and passengers and baggage were taken across the city and got on board, and the train was off, with not more than fifteen minutes' delay. The number of passengers thus dispatched was 183. The train arrived in this city at 11 o'clock, and for some time it was uncertain what disposition could be made of them. They were all fed in the depot restaurant, and a few, including the women with young children, were provided for at a convenient hotel. The others were left in the depot to pass the night as comfortably as they could. To-morrow a special train will take them to New-Haven by the way of Springfield, and from New-Haven they will proceed to New-York by boat. The Western-bound passengers, eighty-three in number, left Portland by the Grand Trunk at 7 o'clock.

WHAT THE STEERAGE PASSENGERS SAY.

One of your correspondents came through from Portland with the Eastern passengers, and had an opportunity to talk with them concerning their experience at and after the wreck. Some of them were loud in their complaints, but most seemed to be too thankful that their lives were saved to find much fault. They said that they were got on shore well enough, but they fared hard after they got there.

THEIR SUFFERINGS.

The weather was cold and wet, and some of them were absolutely without shelter of any sort for five days and nights, and with nothing better than the rocks for a bed. Old sail-cloth protected some from the elements, but there was great suffering, particularly among the women and children. They say, too, that they suffered keenly from hunger. The food given them was for the most part unfit to eat and very scant in quantity. It consisted principally of hard crackers and beef, some of which was absolutely putrid, and half starved though they were, they could not force it down their throats. They believe that, by a little more effort on the part of the ship's officers, they could have fared much better in this, and in every respect. Another complaint, although not a general one, is that of the loss of personal effects and money, the taking of which they charge to the ship's crew. One man had all his wealth in a portmonniae, a matter of £12, and this was stolen from him.

ARRIVAL OF CABIN PASSENGERS.

All the cabin passengers who arrived by the Falmouth came in direct by the regular express-train, leaving Portland at 3:45. The following are their names:

W. R. Parnell, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel attached to First Cavalry, United States Army.
H. Higgins, Broadway, New-York.
Edward Cox, England.
John Campbell, England, bound to Sacramento, Cal.
George Diemant and wife, Scotland.
W. Andrew Nelson, a Norwegian sea Captain, on his way to the West Indies to take a vessel thence to Europe.
R. W. Hurst.

They were furnished with first-class passage from Portland to New-York, and were allowed $5 each by the Inman Company for subsistence on the route. On arriving in this city, they went directly to the Boston and Albany Depot, where they took the 9 o'clock express for New-York.

STATEMENTS OF PASSENGERS.

One of your correspondents came up from Portland with them, and talked with each regarding the disaster, and the conduct of the ship, in order to get up a fair statement of the facts. At his request Col. Parnell read over the statement as published from him this morning, and then said that he was prepared to indorse everything therein stated.

The others of the party then went over the statement, and expressed satisfaction with its contents, and only questioned his charge of unnecessary delay in conveying passengers from the ship after the accident. The facts are that as soon as the ship struck a gun was fired, and, as has been previously stated in THE TIMES dispatches, the two noble Nova Scotians put off in a boat from shore at once and reached the ship, then hard and fast, in about half an hour after. Preparations were then made at once to send the passengers ashore, and the women and children were immediately put into boats. Capt. Phillips did not leave the ship in a boat to find out where they were, as was stated in the Associated Press dispatches of yesterday. No one left the vessel before the first boat-load of passengers, which was piloted to the shore by the two fishermen before mentioned. Col. Parnell's diary, which was kept during the voyage and until the departure from Halifax, shows that all the passengers were safely landed in the afternoon of Saturday. That night the ladies and a few of the gentlemen among the cabin passengers were cared for at Harding's. The rest of the cabin passengers were under cover at another house in the neighborhood.

SUFFERINGS ENDURED.

But the steerage passengers lay out of doors in the pelting rains in their garments as they were wet and soaked during the passage to the shore. All day Sunday the rain poured down incessantly. The men were busy all that day getting the baggage from the ship, and at night nearly all had a blanket or a mattress and perchance some other covering, but, of course, completely soaked with rain and salt-water, for the sailors had tossed them on shore as carelessly, as if it was a matter of no importance at all whether they reached the land or were washed away by the sea. Meanwhile, regardless of the risk of the ship breaking up at any moment and leaving 500 people without the chances of obtaining a morsel of food for three days, the cooking was done on board ship, and no effort made to carry any provisions to shore. The cabin passengers fared well. The stewards looked out for the ladies, and the gentlemen, being in their company, got enough. The steerage passengers were served in the lump. Some got plenty, and the others got none at all. There was no order, no discipline, and no regularity. On Monday the sun came out bright and hot. Then, at last, the purser started for Halifax. Tuesday was also hot, and the brightness and severity of the sun was testified to by the fiery and peeling faces of the passengers whom I saw to-day. Not one in ten escaped with a whole skin. Wednesday it rained very hard all day; the M. A. Starr arrived during the forenoon of that day, and word was sent to the ladies by one of the ship's officers to go down to the shore to get on board, but when they had gone down in the pelting rain they were told that there was no authority for the message, and nothing was left for them but to turn back. Some were so overcome by this additional exposure and fatigue that they had to be left behind at Harding's. Capt. Doane then sent word that the steerage passengers be directed to walk over to the harbor on the other side of the point, a distance of five miles, while the tug Daisy, from Liverpool, would take the cabin passengers on board there, and carry them round to the harbor. The difficulty was that the M. A. Starr dared not go up to the coast. These orders were not conveyed to the passengers, nor were they known until Col. Parnell, in sheer desperation, took a boat and went on board the tug, where he learned of the arrangement. This mismanagement caused a delay of several hours. The cabin passengers embarked in accordance with this arrangement. Mr. Cooksley, one of the cabin passengers, started overland on Tuesday morning for Annapolis, and Capt. Hammond, tired of waiting, started off on his own hook on Wednesday morning. The M. A. Starr took, in all, 91 passengers. The remainder are probably before this time on their way to Halifax.

THE COMPLIMENTARY CARD.

The explanation of the card of the passengers complimentary to the officers of the City of Washington, and appearing on its face unqualifiedly to indorse their entire conduct of the ship, is very simple. Among the names appended thereto appears that of W. Jones. This W. Jones is a clerk in the office of the Inman line, at either Liverpool or London, where delicate health induced him to embark on the City of Washington for an ocean voyage. Soon after their unexpected arrival on the coast of Nova Scotia, Mr. Jones very carefully prepared a card of enthusiastic eulogy of the officers and their conduct from the beginning of the voyage to its sudden termination, and presented it to the passengers for signature, but he was incontinently snubbed, and so he began over again and produced the card which has been printed. This was signed by nearly all the cabin passengers, for, as one of them said to-day, "How could we refuse? We were treated well enough, we have fared well enough, and we did not by signing it express in any way our opinion of their ability or qualifications for their position; but," he continued, "it is gross falsehood to say that it was signed by the steerage passengers as well. They refused their signatures, one and all. Threats and promises were of no avail, and some of them told Jones that it wouldn't be safe for him to ask them, for, if he did, they'd pitch him into the sea."

A CALIFORNIA BANK-ROBBER SHOT.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 11.—At Marysville, to-day, a bold attempt was made by three men to rob the Bank of Decker & Jewett. Frank Whipple, one of the robbers, entered the bank and presented a pistol at Mr. Jewett's head. Jewett fell down and made his way to the desk where Mr. Bingham, the chief clerk, was writing. Whipple leaped over the counter, followed by Bingham, who instantly shot Whipple in the neck. A desperate and general fight then ensued. Several shots were fired, when the combatants clubbed their pistols. Finally Whipple turned to run out of the bank, when Bingham and Jewett simultaneously fired upon him with double-barreled shot-guns, and he fell mortally wounded on the sidewalk. Whipple says he had two confederates named John Toney and W. P. Winklesy. They escaped, and officers and citizens are pursuing them. Whipple is shot through the body in many places.

Mining shares are quoted as follows: Raymond and Ely, $60 50; Chollar, $46; Crown Point, $99 50. Belcher, $85; Savage, $133.

THE BALLOON ENTERPRISE.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., July 12.—A meeting of citizens interested in the projected Philadelphia balloon enterprise to Europe was held to-night, at the Continental Hotel. Gen. A. M. Stout presided. Charles Wise, son of Prof. Wise, gave his experience and assurance of his willingness to join Col. De Alma in a trip across the ocean.

Col. De Alma followed in explanation of the project in detail, which he said was practicable. After which resolutions were adopted increasing the number of the committee on the subject, and inviting the co-operation of the Franklin Institute and Academy of Natural Sciences.

A DISCREDITED REPORT.

NORFOLK, Va., July 12.—One W. H. Winn, purporting to be mate of the vessel, arrived yesterday, bringing a report that the schooner R. E. Thompson, from Baltimore for Wilmington, had been run into and sunk off Hatteras, and that the Captain, his wife and four children, and all hands excepting the aforesaid Winn, were drowned. The report is not credited, and Winn is believed to be an impostor.

THE COLLEGE REGATTA.

ON THE RIVER.

THE AGRICULTURAL AND AMHERST CREWS—THEIR CONDITION AND PROSPECTS.

From Our Special Correspondent.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Friday, July 11, 1873.

The river bank was lined to-day with spectators, among whom were a large proportion of collegians, and a number of boating men from New-York and other cities, anxious to witness the performances of the different college crews, as they pulled down the course for their morning trial. As each one passed by, their style of rowing was critically commented on, and their chances discussed. Among those who appear to have made the most improvement during the past few days are the Harvards, Cornell, Amherst, and Agriculturals, while next come the Columbia, Bowdoin, Wesleyans, and Williams. Trinity, instead of progressing in style and finish, seems rather to be retrograding, and is considered to be quite out of the race. The Yale University crew, last night, were towed from their quarters down to the starting point, and pulled over the course on time. Their style of stroke was the topic of conversation among all the crews as they passed by, and was considered to be very pretty for pleasure-rowing, or for propelling a barge with a party of ladies on board, but fatally lacking the vitality and snap requisite for a racing-boat. Unless they improve before Thursday next, and get more way on their ship than hitherto, they will be, if not absolutely last in the race, next to it. Preparations are now being actively pushed forward for the erection of two grand stands for the accommodation of spectators, one on each side of the river, and near the extremity of the course. The sites selected for the purpose are admirably well suited, and a good view of the race will be obtained. The price of admission is, it is said, to be fixed at such a rate as will be within the reach of all.

The Regatta Committee have finally decided to have the single-scull race, and also the running race for the Bennett Cup, come off on the same day as the regatta, and as a consequence there will be but few contestants for either event. This decision is greatly to be deplored, for had they fixed upon some other day for these contests to take place previous to the 17th, numerous entries would have been secured from among the members of the crews now training. They have also decided to start all the University crews at the same time, and as there are eleven to start, the chances of one or more fouls before the boats have gone a hundred yards are very great, especially judging from the imperfect way in which the crews steer even now, when no other boats are alongside of them. That bad steering is more likely to be the case on the day of the race, no one who knows anything at all about such matters can doubt, for in the excitement of the moment, and the anxiety to get away quickly, the bow men are nearly sure to forget to pay the attention to this point that is required. Even now, among the crews, one hears the remark: "Well, I am only afraid there will be a foul, but I hope ours will not be the boat that is fouled." For myself, I do not see how such a thing can well be avoided, unless the race were to be rowed in heats, which, however, is not to be.

Below I give you a description of the men and doings of the Agricultural and Amherst University crews.

THE AGRICULTURALS.

The Amherst Agricultural Crew, or the "Aggies," as they are familiarly called, are quartered in a quiet and unpretending-looking farm-house, next to the Columbia men. Josh. Ward has the training of the crew, and well has he performed his duties since his advent among them on Monday last, for the men—all of them—show unmistakably the effect of his tuition. They are probably the strongest and most muscular team on the river, and having from their early youth been accustomed to hard work, are as tough as iron. Their performances on the water are done in so quiet and unostentatious a manner that but few people take any note of them as they row up or down the river. They are, however, quietly but steadily and surely improving in every way, and make their boat travel at no mean rate of speed; and, what is more, get well away at the start. Their stroke is well-timed, powerful and even throughout, and, as there is power behind it, most telling. Unlike some of the other crews, the Aggies, instead of dying away and tiring toward the end of their journey, rather seem to improve and gain speed. For all this they have yet much to do before they can be considered perfect or hope to win, but if they still work as diligently as heretofore, and strictly carry out the instructions of Josh. Ward, who would give his ears to see them win, they may yet be heralded as the winners of the University race of 1873. The position, names, and weights of the crew are as follows:

No.	Name.	Age.	Weight.	Height.
1	H. B. Simpson, bow	21	154	5.10
2	J. W. Clay	21	153	6.00
3	F. H. Rice	19	153	5.10
4	J. M. Benedict	21	155	5.10
5	A. H. Montague	21	154	5.10
6	J. C. Eldred	24	150	5.07½

The men have been working together since May 1 at Hatfield, until their arrival here on 4th of July, and on the 7th Josh. Ward arrived and took charge, much to the benefit and improvement of the whole crew. They look to be in most perfect condition, and, in fact, are so. For this reason their daily exercise is light in comparison with that of other crews who have yet to get off some superfluous flesh. The men, however, are not allowed to lie perfectly idle, but get about just sufficient to keep them in good form. At 6 in the morning the reveillé is sounded, and all hands start for a short walk of a mile, or perhaps two, taking a dose of sherry and egg before starting. Breakfast is at 7, and at 9 the boys launch their outrigger, and take a steady pull down the river for a mile or two and return, according to the state of the wind and weather. Dinner is at 12:30, after which the men are permitted to lay off until 4 P. M., when Josh. sings out in his cheery voice, "Now, boys, get stripped and get your boat out and let us see what you can do with her." The boys willingly answer the call, and are soon in position, when the question of "Are you ready?" is quickly followed by "Let her go, then," and away she does go, and at a rattling pace, too, the mentor standing on the improvised landing, criticising each man's style and actions, and scoring up the defects exhibited to be talked over when he gets the delinquent alone. Their shell was built for them by George Roahr, of New-York, of white pine. She is the handsomest model on the river by a long way, although, if anything, a shade too light for the crew. They, however, say she is perfection, and suits them admirably. Her dimensions are—length 50 feet, width 20 inches, weight about 135 pounds. Supper is taken at 6, and just before retiring for the night all hands go for a lively walk of two or three miles, just to make them sleep and digest their supper.

Take the men all in all they are without doubt as fine a team as could be got together, although, as before stated, there are many defects to be corrected. Simpson, the bow man, for instance, mars the appearance of the boat by his short, jerky stroke, and failure to keep time. He, however, is very muscular, and could, were he more particular in following the stroke, be of immense service. As it is, his power is of but little use through not being properly applied. Every stroke his oar is in the water and out quicker than any other man's in the boat. He also requires to use his stretcher more and to pay considerable more attention to the steering of the ship, for up to the present the course steered by him on every occasion when the boat has been out, has been extraordinarily wild, and unless this defect is corrected before the day of the regatta he will be running down some of the other crews. He has had considerable experience as a rowing man, and how it is that he has picked up the short, choppy stroke that he pulls this year it is difficult to understand. He formed one of the crew that rowed against Amherst at Hatfield in 1870, and was also in the boat at the Engleside regatta in 1871, and again was a representative of his college in last year's crew here. Nos. 2 and 3, Clay and Rice, are promising men, and pull a very neat and strong oar, considering that this is their first attempt. They, like all the men in the boat, are striving their utmost to get into the necessary form, and the improvement in their style to-day over that of the first of the week is quite noticeable. No. 4, Benedict, was also in last year's crew, rowing then in the same position as now. He is a powerfully-built man, and pulls his oar through the water with a will. He, however, loses some power by dipping the blade too deeply, which gives rather an ugly finish. He also wants to reach forward and catch the water a little quicker, and push against the stretcher. No. 5 is a new man, and rows in a boat this year for the first time. He is a good worker and pulls a conscientious stroke, but wants, like all the others above mentioned, more snap and a cleaner and sharper finish. The stroke, F. C. Eldred, is, unquestionably, the best man in the ship, and rows a remarkably pretty stroke, and it is a question whether it is not the finest of the whole of the boats here. He has rowed in the same number of races as the bow man, and has, on each occasion, occupied the same position as now. Last Fall he also rowed stroke in the Argonauta boat, when they beat the Neptunes at Bergen Point, N. J. He is a particular favorite with Josh. Ward, who repeatedly remarks: "If I only had five more men in the boat like Eldred I know who would win this race." In their row over the course to-day the crew did not send their boat along so well as yesterday, although they pulled a steady, even stroke, with the exception of Simpson, in the bow. However, if the men continue to improve in the next few days in the same ratio as hitherto, they will not be the last when the time comes.

THE AMHERST CREW.

The Amherst University crew are located in pleasant quarters midway between the Dartmouth and Wesleyan College men and are paying great attention to the work of training under the fostering care of Ellis Ward. They are sanguine of scoring yet another victory, but to effect such a consummation they have much to do and to learn. Their stroke at present lacks that precision and evenness so requisite to a crew that aspires to take first rank among such adversaries as will have to be met and conquered on the forthcoming occasion before the whip can be displayed. Their boat which has been forwarded to them by Blaikie is a neat enough craft and withal speedy. She is fifty feet in length, twenty inches wide, and weighs a little under 150 pounds. The men generally are good workers and get well away with their boat at the start, but, after traveling some little distance, appear to tire. To-day they present a greatly-improved form and seem to get more catch on the water, although they still want to do better on the first part, and get their oars in quicker. This morning, on rowing over the course, they were traveling at a lively gait, pulling on the average thirty-nine strokes to the minute. Ellis Ward was out in his shell, by their side, coaching them, pointing out their defects and how to remedy them. The men, generally, although muscular, appear to be slightly overtrained, and, as if it would be to their advantage to ease them up in their work for a day. The crew is composed as follows:

No. 4, Brown, rowed in last year's University crew, and pulls still better than he did when he helped to land his boat the victors last season. No. 5, Logan, was a member of last year's Freshman crew. He, too, is a promising young oarsman, but at present requires considerable tuition. No. 6, Ward, is one of the most powerful men in the boat, and is of immense service. The stroke he sets his men is a good one, although this is his first attempt, and if only well backed up, would do much toward bringing the boat to the fore on Thursday next. The crew have been rowing together since the 1st of May, and came here on June 8, continuing their practice daily until Ellis Ward assumed charge of them on the 20th ult., since when they have shown marked improvement. If they will but follow out his instructions and advice their style and manner of rowing are likely still to increase in power, while their force will be expended in such a way as will get the greatest speed out of the boat. In that case they need not fear being far behind when the struggle comes.

No.	Name.	Age.	Weight.	Height.
1	G. E. Brewer (bow)	23	142	5.7½
2	F. J. Scoville	22	145	5.9
3	H. J. Booth	24	165	5.10
4	B. F. Brown	23	140	5.10
5	M. F. Logan	22	140	5.7½
6	Fayette Ward (stroke)	21	165	5.10

Brewer, the bow man, may be said to be an experienced oarsman, having rowed in last year's University boat and in all the class races at home. He pulls a good, steady oar, but splashes a little too much, and wants to catch a better grip at the first part of the stroke and bring his oar clear through with more finish. No. 2, Scoville, has also done considerable work as an oarsman, and formed one of last year's Freshman crew. He is a useful man in this year's team, and does good work in the boat. He, however, like all the rest, still wants more drilling and to keep his head up. No. 3 is a new man at rowing, but promises well.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, July 13—1 A. M.—The barometer has risen since Friday night throughout the Atlantic States, and is now highest off the Middle Atlantic coast. It has fallen especially over the upper lakes and Minnesota, in which latter region it is now rising, the central lowest pressure having moved eastward. The temperature has risen at all stations east of the Rocky Mountains. North-easterly winds and calms are reported from the South Atlantic States, with generally clear weather. South-east winds and partly cloudy weather from the middle Atlantic States, New-England, the lower lake region, the Ohio Valley, Missouri, and Lake Michigan, cloudy and threatening weather prevail, with fresh winds in Minnesota.

PROBABILITIES.

On Sunday, for the Gulf States, southerly winds, partly cloudy weather and higher temperature. For the South Atlantic States, winds veer to south-east, with clear weather, followed by local storms. For the Middle and Eastern States, increasing cloudiness and south-easterly winds. For the lower lakes and the Ohio Valley, south and south-east winds, partly cloudy weather, and occasional local rains. For the upper lakes and North-west, winds veer to south-west, with cloudy and threatening weather and possibly light rain, followed by clearing or clear weather Sunday evening.

THE CHOLERA.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 12.—There was one case of cholera here to-day and one in Chattanooga.

MEMPHIS, July 12.—There were only five interments reported at the Board of Health to-day, two of which were from cholera.

CINCINNATI, July 12.—Three deaths from cholera were reported up to 5 o'clock to-day.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 12.—The number of deaths in this city during the past week were 241, the same as last week. Of this number sixty-seven were reported as cholera morbus, and forty-three cholera infantum and Summer complaint. One hundred and thirty children under five years of age are included in the list.

SUICIDES.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 12.—A young man, named Gill, residing near Middleport, Licking County, last night committed suicide by taking arsenic. His wife had recently applied for a divorce, and this, no doubt, was the cause of the suicide.

Charles Bollinger, an aged inmate of the County Infirmary, cut his throat to-day, and will hardly recover.

BOSTON, July 12.—A young lady, aged about twenty-two years, named Currier, a daughter of Police Officer Currier, of this city, committed suicide this evening by shooting herself through the heart. Jealousy is supposed to have been the cause.

THE DRUMMOND COLLIERY.

HALIFAX, N. S., July 12.—Up to date, $11,538 99 have been contributed to the Drummond Colliery Relief Fund. The fire in the slopes of the Drummond Colliery is not yet extinguished. Indications of the presence of fire were so plainly observable a few days ago that an opening caused by the falling in of the slopes had to be sealed up again. There is now very little, if any, hope of saving the old works except by filling them with water.

ENGLISH TOPICS.

MINERS AND MANUFACTURERS.

THE COAL AND LABOR DIFFICULTIES—FUTURE TROUBLES—AN ORDER OF MERIT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, June 28, 1873.

It is strange to observe how completely, for the present, the coal panic of a few months ago has passed away. The Summer temperature has, of course, diminished the household consumption of coal, but prices still range high, and even what little is wanted for domestic purposes is costly, compared with the old-fashioned prices. For industrial purposes coal is, of course, wanted, Winter and Summer alike, and if there is a falling off in the demand for coal in this direction it is not exactly a subject for congratulation. Yet this is really all that, for the moment, diminishes the severity of a coal famine. The iron trades are getting slack, and that releases a good deal of coal, and the warm weather also keeps down the household consumption. But the general conditions of the situation are unaltered. In another month or two, householders will want coal as much as before, and either the iron manufactures must decline or fuel must be found for them. No addition has been made to the stock of coal; the searches which have been made have not resulted in any large finds; nor have any means been discovered of cheapening the supply. Yet, just because there is momentary relief, people have shaken off their anxieties, and appear to be resolutely shutting their eyes to the existence of a grave and permanent difficulty, which, as the years go on, is likely to grow worse instead of better. At the annual meeting of Brown & Co., of Sheffield—a well-known steel factory—it was stated that last year coal and wages had cost £120,000 more than usual; and that this increased cost shut the company out of the Continental and American markets. For six months it had been found to be impossible to obtain orders for steel forgings, springs, &c. At the Atlas Works, in the same town, the same story is told, fuel costing £75,000 and wages £26,000 more than the year before. The railways are beginning to feel the pinch severely. An addition of from ten to fifteen per cent. has been made to their working expenses, and this addition will probably go on increasing. The consequence has been a general depreciation of railway property. On some lines the passengers' fares and rates for goods have already been raised, and there is talk of a further and more extended movement in this direction. All this, it need hardly be said, tells against the development of industrial resources. The Committee of the House of Commons, which was appointed to inquire into the coal supply, yesterday had a consultation with closed doors, the result of which is understood to have been that no more evidence will be taken. Witnesses of all classes have been examined, coal-owners, coal-merchants, iron-manufacturers, and miners, and their concurrent testimony shows clearly enough that the rise in the price of coal has been mainly due to natural causes, which will, in all probability, operate still more strongly in future years. Practically, the coal-owners have a monopoly of the supply, and the railway companies a monopoly of the carriage. In the former case the monopoly is qualified by the opening up of new coal-fields, but in point of fact, very little is done in this way. In the latter case the railways are exposed to competition by water, but unless the pits are at the water's edge, the railways cannot be dispensed with, and when once coal has been put on the trucks it may as well be sent on to its journey's end by rail. One result of the railway monopoly is to create a third monopoly—that of the great coal agents in London—who really have the whole trade in their hands. The coal-owners, the railways, and the coal-agents can charge almost what they please, and they naturally fall into a sort of common understanding as to what they shall charge. Then there are the miners, who have discovered their power, and insist not only upon having better wages, but doing less work. At the last meeting of the committee, Mr. Normanville, one of the principal miners' delegates, laid it down as a settled principle, that the better educated a man was the less physical work you could expect to get out of him, and, as the miners were now better educated than they used to be, they demanded more leisure and opportunities of enjoying themselves. The miners have a right to make themselves comfortable, and if they rode in first-class railway carriages and drank champagne, they had a right to do so if they liked. He denied, however, that champagne was a common drink with them; in fact, they had taken to it as a sort of bravado, only since it had been mentioned before the committee. Apart from the rise of wages, the cost of working coal is also increasing, in consequence of the depth of the workings, and at the same time there is a gradual deterioration in the quality of the mineral. It is clear from all this, that the industrial salvation of the country must depend on the discovery of some means of economizing fuel or providing a substitute for coal.

AN ORDER OF MERIT.

The proposal to establish an Order of Merit, for men who had deserved well of their country in science, literature and art, which was last night advocated in the House of Lords by Lord Stanhope and Lord Houghton, is an example of the extremely absurd ideas which are sometimes started by romantic minds. Lord Stanhope and Lord Houghton are themselves both men of letters, who have achieved some distinction in their respective walks. Lord Stanhope is the author of a pains-taking and sensible history of England during the reigns of Anne and the Georges, and of the life of Pitt, and he was one of Sir Robert Peel's literary executors. He is a man of great reading and cultivation, and writes French as well as he does his own language. Lord Houghton is best known as a poet under his original name, Monckton Milnes. Much of the success of these two writers has been due to their social position, and they have been seized with a notion that literature would become more dignified and respectable if it were to be taken up by the Crown and turned into a decorated career. Nothing, of course, could be more out of keeping with the whole spirit and temper of English life. As Lord Grenville observed, the Prime Minister has quite enough to do as it is, without having added to his labors the duty of picking out men of letters and science for the approbation of the Crown, and his choice, however carefully and scrupulously made, would be certain to excite jealousy and dissatisfaction. The pitiful squabbling and wrangling which has broken out over the memorial to poor John Mill is an illustration of the difficulty of pleasing everybody in the choice of persons for public honors. One set of philosophers and writers is arrayed against another set, and each wishes to appropriate Mill's memory to itself. The introduction of Bradlaugh, the atheistical lecturer and Republican agitator, (who, however, declines the honor,) has pretty well broken up the committee, and the whole project is all at sixes and sevens. A prudent Ministry would naturally hold aloof from literary and philosophical rivalries and contentions. It is needless to add that Lord Stanhope's motion was promptly negatived by the House of Lords. J. H. F.

THE GORDON CASE.

FOURTH DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—CARD FROM CONSUL TAYLOR.

FORT GARRY, Manitoba, July 11.—The most important event on the fourth day of the investigation of the case of Lord George Gordon was the introduction of papers found in the possession of the Minneapolis detectives, which raise a question of the legality of the arrest at this juncture. Consul Taylor will publish the following card in the newspapers to-morrow, developing the theory of the defense:

TO THE PUBLIC.—Having, in common with the entire community, misapprehended the claim of the legal right to arrest Gordon, and the letters addressed to me on the subject being in custody, I have availed myself of information derived from Hon. E. M. Wilson, from Minnesota, to present a statement of the grounds which, if I am permitted to appear, I am prepared to urge upon this court, and I feel, therefore, justified in making the present publication. Gordon was arrested in New-York for embezzlement. Roberts released him from prison by becoming his bail for $37,500. Gordon ran away to Manitoba. As the bond was about to become forfeited, Roberts procures proper exemplifications of the bail-piece and executes a power of attorney to Hay, authorizing him to act. Hay, with the authority, goes with an assistant to Manitoba and makes the arrest by common law. A bail has the right to take his principal wherever and whenever he can find him. When a prisoner is released from prison, he is considered in the continual custody of his bail. This right is not controlled by States or national lines, but runs wherever the common law exists, if the right has not been taken away by statute treaties, and extractions of laws have nothing to do with the question. They relate to delivery for crimes. Gordon is not sought on account of embezzlement, but to relieve Roberts of his liability. There is no process, no international arrangement by which Roberts can obtain him. No governmental demand can be legally made or responded to for the purpose of restoring Gordon to his bail. Roberts must take him by his common law right. What Roberts can do, his duly authorized agent can do. The taking of Gordon by Hay was no violation of law. The common law right exists in Manitoba, uncontrolled by any statute. It has been frequently ruled in the United States that the bail had the right to come from one State into another to take his principal. The jurisdiction of the different States are as distinct as those of New-York and Manitoba, and it is rested wholly on the common law principle, equally in force here as there. With this exposition, I submit that the gravity of the question involved, as well as the interests of both countries required that all testimony which the defense is prepared to show should be admitted, and as an act of international courtesy, that Mr. Wilson may be heard during the present examination. I think it not inappropriate for me to add that from an examination and knowledge of all the facts, it will appear that there was no intention on the part of any one to violate the international law or to insult this Government, but that every one connected with it sincerely believed that they were acting in accordance with their legal right.

(Signed,) J. W. TAYLOR,
United States Consul.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 12.—A special dispatch from Minneapolis to the *Daily Wisconsin*, says: "During the proceedings in the Gordon case, at Fort Garry, yesterday, the legal papers in the possession of Capt. Hay were submitted to the court, whereupon the legal point on which the authority to arrest Gordon depended being exposed, there was a decided reaction in public opinion among the Manitobans, immediately after the introduction of the papers. Following his card to the public, Consul Taylor declares that the gravity of the question involved, as well as the interests of both countries, require that all the testimony which the defense is prepared to show should be admitted; and that, as an act of international courtesy, Mr. Wilson should be heard during the examination. Other advices state that the investigation has brought out the fact that the American prisoners were arrested south of the new boundary line, on American soil. This will work new complications, although it cannot be yet surmised just what effect the discovery will have on the future proceedings.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Gen. Baker, Commissioner of Pensions, has left Washington on a visit to Minnesota.

Gen. Buchanan, of the United States Army, and Mrs. Jefferson Davis, are in Toronto, Canada.

A boy named John Stewart was drowned at Herbert, Cumberland County, N. S., on Tuesday, while bathing.

Herbert Gidney, of Mink Cove, Digby County, N. S., was drowned in St. Mary's Bay on the 1st inst., by the upsetting of a boat.

The Secretary of the Treasury has received $80 in a note from Newark, N. J., signed "Quartermaster."

Six Treasury officials, under the direction of Col. Jones, depart for San Francisco on Monday with currency for which they will bring back gold.

Hon. Peter Mitchell, of Ottawa, has left for the maritime provinces, on business connected with the Fishery Commission appointed under the Treaty of Washington.

Gen. B. M. Bradford, who was Major of the First Mississippi infantry during the Mexican war, and who distinguished himself at Buena Vista, died at Crawfordsville, Miss., Friday.

The daily *News*, of Milwaukee, Wis., learns from Senator Carpenter that the Chief Justiceship will be offered to Senator Howe, of that State, should Senator Conkling decline.

Mr. Wilton, a member of the Dominion Parliament, and other members of the Canadian Commission to the Vienna Exposition, sailed for their destination yesterday morning.

Fanny Mahan, of Providence, R. I., aged two years, while playing in the street, yesterday morning, was run over by a tip-cart and instantly killed, one of the wheels crushing her head.

A three-masted schooner at Bath, Me., 301 tons, named George Sealy, was launched, yesterday, by Messrs. Goss, Sawyer & Packard. She is owned by C. H. Ruff, of Galveston, Texas, and Capt. James McDonald, who will command her.

Augustus A. Black, of Portland, Me., who committed an infamous crime upon his step-daughter, has been removed from the station to the County Jail. His examination will not take place until it is certain whether the child will live or not.

CONNECTICUT LEGISLATURE.

HARTFORD, Conn., July 12.—Both Houses of the Legislature held sessions this morning, but the business was practically finished yesterday, and little was done beyond the customary complimentary expressions to officers and presentations.

At 10:30 o'clock the two Houses met in joint convention with the Governor and State officers, and soon adjourned sine die.

THE ORANGE PARADE IN TORONTO.

TORONTO, July 12.—The Orange demonstration, to-day, was probably the best that ever took place here. Seventy-four Orange and twelve Young Britain Lodges paraded the streets, with twenty-one bands of music and thirty-five banners. In the afternoon the processionists assembled at Queen's Park, where speeches were delivered by prominent officials. Everything passed off in an orderly manner.

DROWNED WHILE YACHTING.

IPSWICH, Mass., July 12.—Last Wednesday Henry Stevens, of Grape Island, and William Coggswell, of Ipswich, left Newburyport in the yacht Rante. Coggswell took a nap below, leaving the other in charge, and when he went on deck Stevens was missing. He was probably knocked overboard by the boom. Stevens was thirty years old, and leaves a wife and three children.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

SPAIN.

AN INSURRECTION IN MALAGA—SEVERAL OFFICIALS ASSASSINATED—SLAVERY IN CUBA.

MADRID, July 12.—There is serious trouble in Malaga. Yesterday, while a bull-fight was in progress, the people of the city rose against the municipality and many excesses occurred. Among the atrocious acts committed was the assassination of several councilors. The Government has received a telegraphic dispatch from the Governor of Malaga tendering his resignation.

Lieut. Gen. Sanchez Bregua has received orders to hasten to Navarre and take command of the Army of the North in person.

A report was in circulation this morning that a crisis in the Ministry was imminent, but it was soon pronounced to be without foundation. The Cabinet is thoroughly united, and resolved to repress all disorders.

Upon the assembling of the Cortes to-day Señor Sumer, Minister of the Colonies, presented and read a bill applying to the Island of Porto Rico the Constitutional clause of 1869, with reference to individual rights; also, applying the same clause to the Island of Cuba, with the exception of the territory occupied by the insurgents.

A dispatch has been sent to the Captain-General of Cuba authorizing him to adopt the same extraordinary measures against the insurrectionists, on that island, as has been resorted to by the Government for the suppression of the Carlist insurrection in Spain.

The abolition of slavery in Cuba will be realized by a special law.

DEFEAT OF THE REPUBLICANS—OUTBREAK IN ALCOY—SHOCKING ATROCITIES COMMITTED.

MADRID, July 12.—In the Cortes last evening, the Minister of War announced that the Government had received dispatches confirming the report, which was current in Madrid during the day, of the defeat near Ripoll of the Republicans under Gen. Cabrinetti, and the death of that officer.

The Minister, Palez, said dispatches had come to hand which confirmed the reports of an Internationalist insurrection and excesses in Alcoy, Province of Alicante.

The Government has received intelligence of the departure from Malaga of Gen. Carvajal, with a force of volunteers and artillery. His destination is not known.

Gen. Velarde, with a body of troops, is hastening to Alcoy, and it is expected he will arrive there to-day.

The International insurrectionists have assassinated the Mayor of Alcoy, notwithstanding the fact that he was a thorough Republican, and spent a fortune in the cause of the Republic. His body was dragged through the streets of the town by a mob, which kept up a continuous yelling. The Collector of Taxes was also assassinated, and his body treated with the same indignities as that of the Mayor.

The cotton-factory of Perez Puig, and four other factories at Alcoy, have been burned by the mob.

THE CARLISTS OVERRUNNING OLD CASTILE.

MADRID, July 12.—The defeat of the Government troops under Gen. Cabrinetti by the Carlists, commanded by Saballs, is attributed to a lack of discipline in the Republican force. The troops which were captured by the insurgents surrendered almost without firing a shot.

BAYONNE, July 12.—Advices received here from Carlist sources, state that the insurgent chieftain Sierro, with a band of 500 men, including fifty-five cavalry, has crossed the River Ebro and entered Old Castile, where he is organizing risings of the Carlists. There is much agitation in Burgos, and many of the inhabitants of that province are enlisting under the banner of Don Carlos. Several bands of Carlists have appeared in the province of Leon.

There are three Chiefs in Galicia, each at the head of an organized force.

DETERMINATION TO PUNISH THE INSURRECTIONISTS IN ALCOY.

MADRID, July 12.—In the Cortes this afternoon the Minister of War spoke of the atrocities committed in Alcoy by the Internationalist insurrectionists, and said the Government was determined to punish the persons guilty of the assassinations in that town.

A dispatch has been received at the War Office, from Gen. Velarde, announcing his arrival before Alcoy, and his determination to attack the town to-day.

FRANCE.

DISORDER IN THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

VERSAILLES, July 12.—There was a tumultuous scene in the National Assembly to-day, and the disorder finally became so great that M. Buffet, the President of the body, was obliged to suspend the sitting.

Upon the resumption of the session, M. Gambetta ascended the tribune and proceeded to address the Assembly in defense of his speech delivered at Grenoble. He said France was revolutionary. He glorified universal suffrage, and accused the majority of the Assembly of wishing to mutilate it.

M. Ernoul, Minister of Justice, protested against the charges of M. Gambetta. "The Government," he said, "was willing to accept a debate upon its policy at any time."

ITALY.

THREE NEW CARDINALS TO BE CREATED.

ROME, July 12.—The Italian Parliament was prorogued to-day.

It is expected that the Pope will soon bestow Cardinal hats upon Archbishop Manning, of England, and two American Archbishops.

THE ASHANTEE WAR.

AN ATTACK DAILY LOOKED FOR—SMALL DEFENSIVE FORCE.

LONDON, July 12.—The steam-ship Senegal arrived in the Mersey, to-day, from ports on the west coast of Africa. She brings dates from Cape Coast Castle to the 23d of June. Thirty thousand Ashantees were encamped within fifteen miles of the town, and an attack was looked for daily. The English defensive force was small. Reinforcements were on their way to the town, but they were not expected to reach there before the 5th of this month.

TURKEY.

THE SULTAN DECLINES TO VISIT VIENNA.

VIENNA, July 12.—The Sultan has declined the invitation of the Emperor Francis Joseph to visit the Vienna Exposition, assigning as the reason that affairs of State prevent his leaving Constantinople.

CUBA.

GARCIA'S ENCAMPMENT DESERTED—DOCUMENTS DISCOVERED.

HAVANA, July 12.—The Chief of the Trocha, while reconnoitering, found the encampment of Vincente Garcia, which had been deserted. He also discovered some important documents.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE CLOUD.

A cloud came over a land of leaves
(O, hush, little leaves, lest it pass you by!)
How they had waited and watch'd for the rain,
Mountain and valley, and vineyard and plain,
With never a sign from the sky!
Day after day had the pitiless sun
Look'd down with a lidless eye.

But now! On a sudden a whisper went
Through the topmost twigs of the poplar-spire;
Out of the east a light wind blew
(All the leaves trembled, and murmur'd, and drew
Hope to the help of desire),
It stirred the faint pulse of the forest-tree
And breathed through the brake and the brier.

Slowly the cloud came: then the wind died,
Dumb lay the land in its hot suspense:
The thrush on the elm-bough suddenly stopped,
The weather-warn'd swallow in mid-flying dropped,
The linnet ceased song in the fence,
Mute the cloud moved, till it hung overhead,
Heavy, big-bosom'd, and dense.

Ah, the cool rush through the dry-tongued trees,
The patter and plash on the thirsty earth,
The eager babbling of runnel and rill,
The lisping of leaves that have drunk their fill,
The freshness that follows the dearth!
New life for the woodland, the vineyard, the vale,
New life with the world's new birth!

—*All the Year Round.*

LE REVENANT.

When the news of the ex-Emperor Napoleon's death reached France, it was received, throughout the provinces, with that sort of incredulity which we have most of us experienced when a near relative or friend hath been suddenly snatched away. The awful truth, which we could not deny, seemed yet too darkly mysterious and dreamlike to be believed.

Time, however, and authentic documents, gradually established the fact in the minds of the many; while a few stubbornly persevered in affirming that the Emperor still lived, and that the report of his death was a political feint, emanating from the allied Powers. These determined skeptics were generally, men who "had served" under him, whom they styled, *par excellence*, "*L'Homme*"—the man; and it was long their wont to speak of his reappearance in France with as much confidence as formerly, when he had retired for awhile to the island of Elba.

Years have since rolled away; but, strange as it may appear to the English reader, there are yet, in divers parts of the continent, individuals who continue to expect his coming. And, besides these, there are many ignorant and superstitious persons who, admitting the fact of his death, give ear greedily to prophecies of a sufficiently ridiculous nature, but of which our limits will permit us to give only one specimen.

In the southern part of the district called the Morven, (a wild forest country, from which Paris draws its chief supply of wood for fuel,*) there is a well, or spring, dedicated to St. Lazarus. It is situated in a gorge, about half way up the side of a mountain; on the summit of which, as tradition states, the Druids were wont to dwell, and to perform their sacrifices and other mysteries.

The basin into which the water falls, when first issuing from the rock, has been, from time immemorial, covered over by a cavern-like building of solid masonry, formed by rough hewn stones, of such magnitude as might suffice, without the aid of legends, to strike the country people with awe. A small iron door, which is always kept shut, forms the only inlet to this dark-vaulted chamber, wherein are ever to be heard confused sounds, arising from the hidden falling of the waters into the reservoir, and its bubbling and rushing to escape through two outlets beneath.

The noises are, doubtless, much augmented and changed in their nature by reverberation, and vary constantly with the impetus of the spring, which is very irregular in its supply, though always sufficient to furnish two plentiful streams, one for the wants of a village below, and the other appropriated, as it rushes, in an artificial bed, diagonally along the mountain's side, to the use of the good wives and "*blanchisseuses*" of the neighborhood. But the lavatory operations are carried on far below the well of St. Lazarus, which stands in gloomy solitude, an object of superstitious dread; being, according to general belief, the sole entrance to an underground world, or rather a world beneath the Pagan mountain, on which human sacrifices have been offered.

According to the fears and fancies of those who have ventured to listen at the iron portal, the sounds within are represented as the voices of spirits—sometimes moaning, and then in bursts of laughter. Many are willing to swear that they have heard the clapping of hands; and others are equally positive that they have distinguished the cadences of instrumental music rising from below.

An antique sculpture over the door, representing St. Lazarus coming forth from the tomb, has probably not been without its effect; but, as it would be out of our way to trace the existing prophecy to its source, we shall simply relate its purport, as it was recited to us, on the spot, in the Summer of 1833.

Thus, then, it runs. The time shall come when the allies shall again combine to invade France; and they shall approach in various directions, and be successful in their march, even against the French who shall go out of the country to meet them; but, when the enemy pass the frontiers, the sounds of martial music will be heard to issue from the well of St. Lazarus. It will at first be indistinct, as if from a band at a distance—then it will become louder and clearer, and proceed under ground, round the mountain, for three days; and, in its progress, it will be joined by other military bands of music; and then the trampling and neighing of horses, and loud shoutings, will be heard, as of reinforcements joining a large army in its march. And thus the martial tumult below will continue to increase till sunset on the third day, when Napoleon will ride forth from the well of St. Lazarus, on a white charger, wearing his little cocked hat and gray surtout ("*la redingote grise.*") He will be followed by his "*marechals*" and generals, and (some aver) by all those veteran troops which he left in Russia, "buried beneath the eternal snows." But in this part of the prophecy there is some discrepancy among the narrators, as others say that the host from underground will be composed soley of those who have fallen in battle under his immediate command. All, however, agree in the brilliant sequel. From the moment of his reappearance, victory will attend his path. "His eagles will scatter the invaders like sparrows;" and continue to pursue them, without intermission, till France shall be elevated to a pitch of glory far beyond that which she had attained in the brightest days of "the empire." Wild and strange as all this may appear, more than one gray head have we seen shaken in serious, scornful reproof, when symptoms of incredulity have been shown by a listener.

Leaving these ultra-believers in the marvelous, we have to speak of one who, though not free from superstitious influence, expected not that the grave should yield up its dead, even for so important a purpose as that of reviving the past and faded glory of his country. Bertrand Grégoire had been a soldier from his youth. He had followed him whom he always delighted to call "*le petit caporal*" through his most brilliant campaigns, till the astounding day of Mont St. Jean, at the termination of which he lay wounded, upon the bloody causeway, a sergeant of the Old Guard. He was then somewhat more than fifty years of age; and, a few months afterward, found himself in possession of a pension, divers honorable scars, and a wooden leg. With these he gained permission to retire into Switzerland, where, for a mere trifle, he obtained a lease, for life, of a cottage and garden, half way up a small mountain, on the northern side of the Valais. The situation was beautiful and romantic, and his little spot of earth had been rendered luxuriantly fertile by the industry of his predecessor; but Bertrand's reasons for selecting his abode were of a very different nature. It commanded a view of the magnificent pass of the Simplon—the high road to that Italy wherein lay the once nameless, but now immortal fields, in which his idol first strode forward before his fellow-men to the gathering of his unfading laurels.

For hours the old man was wont to sit, gazing upon the high and mighty hills, listlessly watching the ever-varying hues of sunlight and shade, and listening to the dark, rolling, distant storm-clouds, growling along the mountains' sides, as though they were huge animals irritated by their imprisonment and fruitless efforts to o'ertop or penetrate the barriers of their stupendous prison. Dream-like visions of the past would then come over him; but he had yet stranger dreams respecting the future. He was one of the number who would not credit the report of "the Emperor's" death; and, having been employed upon the great military road over the Simplon, had, with many of his comrades, fixed upon a house at the foot of the mountain as the spot where the "*petit caporal*" was to make his appearance. There is nothing imposing in the aspect of this wide-fronted stone building, though it is sufficiently conspicuous, standing alone, on the south side of the Valais, near Viege. It was used for barracks by the engineers and military during the progress of the great work; but now is (or recently was) designated by the country people, "*La Maison du Revenant.*"

On this object, which lay beneath him, on the opposite side of the valley, Bertrand kept a lynx-like eye; and when, after successive years, his vision became somewhat decayed, he purchased a telescope and fixed it in his window, ever pointing to that one spot. Thus his life would have been one of hermit-like monotony, but for his little daughter Annette. She was his only child, and, for her sake, he spared not his labor, but kept his garden and little platform of land in a state of cultivation which might have reflected credit on any of his industrious neighbors.

So time glided calmly on. Annette went daily, with her little basket of books, needlework, and provender, to school in the valley; and each night they supped together, and slept in peace. But when her school education was finished, Annette soon began to feel herself mistress of the house, and was not slow in learning lessons of thrift and economy from more experienced housewives. The consequences were gradually perceptible, to the increase of Bertrand's comfort at his hitherto somewhat ill-cooked meals. Live stock, of various kinds, accumulated; and Annette's visits to the markets of Brieg and Tourtemagne soon became frequent and profitable. She was a pretty, lively, black-eyed brunette—gay at heart; for her household cares were no cares to her. All seemed pleasure; and when the toils of the day were at an end, she would, in sweet and mellow tones, warble the songs of his native land, while the old man sat by her side, his heart thrilling with delight and a tear glistening in his eye.

Then the time came when she, no longer a child, received many pressing invitations to the little festive rural parties, in which dancing was the chief amusement: yet she invariably and decidedly declined them, for her father's sake. But when one of his elderly neighbors told the veteran of his daughter's self-denial, he gave vent to a volley of military ejaculations, and pretended to be very angry, though, in truth, he felt he loved her, if possible, a little more than usual. However, from that period, they both entered more into the festivities of the rustic circle around them, and both soon became especial favorites; for he was a kind-hearted old man, and had many tales to tell to those who would listen; and her face, figure, and good-humored vivacity were attractions which might have insured her an ample choice of partners among beaux more fastidious than the youths of the village and the hamlet.

Of course, their little cottage was, in its turn, the scene of hospitality. The greensward in front was their ball-room; and, at first, the gray-headed host volunteered to perform as musician; but somehow it happened that, when his eyes settled upon "*La Maison du Revenant,*" the merry jigging tune of his violin lost its impetus, and at length assumed the character of a military slow march. Nobody laughed more heartily than the veteran, when roused from his reverie. "*Ma foi!*" said he, "I can't help it. It is just the same as when *he* was in Elba. We all *knew* he would come back, though we could not exactly say how, when, or why. *Allons!* Dance again my young friends! You will most of you live to see strange things. For my part, if I do but see *him* once more—but, alas! alas! I am become horribly, frightfully old, old, old!" And, even as he uttered these words, in a tone of deep grief, approaching to despair, his elbow was already upon the alert, and again right merrily proceeded the dance.

The first annoyances in Annette's path of life were such as ever befall pretty girls, whether residing in town or village, valley or mountain. She was first compelled to listen to a great deal of nonsense from forward and conceited swains; but, to do her justice, contrived to endure such inflictions without murmuring, and was, not unfrequently, somewhat "piquante" in her rejoinders. Then she was beset by too many avowed suitors at a time, and that was very perplexing; for, as she told them, "It was impossible for me to marry you all, even if I were inclined to marry, which I am not. So, pray, let us continue to be good friends, as we were before, and not fall out, as I'm sure we shall if you go on teasing me so."

Nothing could be clearer or better meant; but deaf are the ears and blind the eyes of those who will not hear or see. They continued to pester her. Some were ecstatic, some sighed, and others talked about dying. Whenever she went to market, loving spies watched her movements and threw themselves in her way, offering her their hearts and arms, and insisting upon carrying her basket. These evolutions were not unobserved by the veteran, who thereupon thought, with a half-repentant sigh, on certain passages of his youthful experience. His "*longvue*" (or telescope) was therefore brought from its accustomed stand to "bear upon" Annette's path, like a piece of artillery; so that he became an unsuspected witness, though not a hearer, of divers scenes in which the actors conceived themselves to be unobserved. Nothing, however, occurred to alarm him for some months. Then he was surprised to observe her regularly, on her return from market, enter a small cave, wherein was placed an image of the Virgin, and remain there a sufficient time to utter some half dozen *aves*. "Bah!" said he, "I hope she is not going to turn devotee at her age. Humph! she has certainly been more demure and serious lately than she used to be. I must speak to her."

Accordingly, on her return, he gave her some very soldier-like admonition concerning the folly of being over-religious, and giving way to melancholy, and so forth. And thereupon Annette looked exceedingly confused, and blushed so deeply that the old man blamed himself for his severity, and said, "Well, well, my child, I see you are ashamed of it, so I've done; only don't go kneeling on the damp ground, when you've got such a capital wax Virgin, and all the rest, in your own chamber."

But Annette could not immediately get rid of her blushes or her trepidation, although she was convinced that her father had not the remotest suspicion of their real cause. However, she went only once more to say her *aves* in the grotto; and from that time all went on as before, save that she was observed to have occasional fits of absence.

And thus, unmarked by any important event, two whole years glided quietly along, and brought them to the latter end of the month of July, 1830. In that month, as all the world knows, the French soldiers conquered the infidels and took possession of Algiers, and the French people conquered the French soldiers and took possession of Paris. But only vague rumors of the *first* event had reached our veteran, and the *latter* was yet to be achieved.

It was drawing toward evening on the 27th, when Annette returned home (after executing some little commissions at Brieg) with an unusual flush upon her countenance, and a certain trepidation in her manner; but the expression of her mouth, and the joyous light in her eyes, showed clearly that nothing very terrible had happened to her. The old man was sitting in his favorite shady bower, with the ribbon of "the Legion" in his button-hole, and his two clasped hands resting on a stout walking-stick, which supported them as a cushion, whereon reposed his hirsute chin and "mustaches;" the latter, in their sturdy and abundant growth, forming a strong contrast with the few silky "blossoms of the grave" straggling about his temples. Perhaps he might have been dreaming, after his old fashion, for his daughter was at his side ere he was aware of her approach. "Eh, eh!—how's this, ma'amselle?" he exclaimed; "I promised neighbor Rigaud that you would assist at his little party this evening; and, as the moon begins to be good for something now, I didn't expect you till late. Young people should enjoy—" Here Annette playfully put her hand before his lips, and said, "Make yourself easy, my dear father. I can go now, if you wish it, only—only I thought you'd like to hear—I met Mme. Colard, and she has a son in the French Army, and he has sent her a letter all about the taking of a great town beyond the sea, and so she thought—perhaps—I—that is—you might like to see it; and so I thought I would ask her just to—well, well, now—don't be in such a hurry—I know I've got it somewhere—I put it in my basket, I'm pretty certain." And she fumbled and rummaged awhile therein to no purpose, till, as if suddenly recollecting herself, she exclaimed, "Oh, how giddy! Now I remember!" And, forthwith, she took a letter from her bosom and handed it to her father, who seized the prize with too much avidity to notice the blush that mantled in her cheeks. "My spectacles!" he cried, and, swift as a chamois, she bounded away to the cottage, and returned panting, gave them into his hand, and then left him to his reading, as she happened to have previously looked into the letter.

Long after the sunbeams had left the valley, after that "grim and sultry" day, the changes wrought by their influence upon the far-off and lofty summits of the eternal snow were as various and as beautiful as ever. And while their glorious tints of purple, and red, and gold, were reflected from heights which seem to claim kindred with "the spacious firmament on high," dark and heavy clouds came forth from their fastnesses amid the everlasting hills below.

But Annette sat alone, gazing, almost unconscious of the wondrous scene, yet deeply and gratefully sensible that it was long since she had been so happy, although a sigh would now and then escape through her half open lips.

In the meanwhile the old man toiled at the contents of the letter, which was indited by one less used to practice with his pen than with more formidable, though, perhaps, not more mischievous weapons. "Bah!" cried Bertrand, after he had spelt through the first page; "very good son, I dare say. Hopes his mother is better. Bah! what that to me? Wish 'em both well; but why give me the plague of reading their letter? But, *allons!* perhaps there may be something about the service in the rest of it. *Allons!*"

So, after wiping his spectacles leisurely, he recommenced his task, and had not read far ere he came to matters that interested him deeply; but his progress was slow, as daylight faded rapidly. Still he persevered, till, as though electrified, he started from his seat, let fall the paper, and, with divers uncouth military oaths in addition, exclaimed "*Est il possible?* Is it possible? Can it be? Yes!—I knew it would." Then snatching up the letter, he held it close to his eyes, and with difficulty reread what had so moved him. "*Victoire! Victoire!*" he shouted, and, forgetting his wooden leg, attempted to strut triumphantly; but finding that "manoeuvre as inconvenient as ungraceful, he shouldered his crutchlike supporter, and with it, went hastily through the motion of presenting arms—then, using it as a sword, he performed the salute—then flourishing it triumphantly round his head, crying, "Vive l' Empereur! Vive la France!"—and then, with all his might, hurled it away from him into the valley.

In this state of excitement he continued till the ever brightening moon had quietly assumed her queenlike presidency for the night. Then a fresh "change came over the spirit of his dream." He threw himself into his seat, placed his finger upon his lips, fixed his eyes upon the "*Maison du Revenant,*" and sat apparently lost in meditation. And thus he was found by Annette, who disturbed his reverie by the unromantic announcement that supper was ready. "Let the d—l eat it," said the veteran, demurely; "I'm not hungry." His daughter smiled at the whimsicality of the permission, and sat down by his side with the intent of coaxing him to comply with her summons; but, for the first time, his ears were deaf to her blandishments; and after a while, he took her hand, and with much solemnity inquired if she knew the contents of the letter. Her reply was that she had read the greater part of it, but could not say that she clearly understood the military details, any more than Dame Colard herself.

"No, no—how should you?" observed Bertrand, in a lighter tone; "I wonder he should have written to her about such matters."

"Why, then," Annette asked, hesitatingly, "you have not read the whole?"

"No," replied her father, "I have not quite; but I have found that—Ehem! umph! ough!" and he interrupted himself by a simulated fit of coughing.

"Well, my dear father, if you had," stammered Annette, "you would have found—by the postscript—that he—that is—Henri—the writer—meant—he says—that—the rest—that is—the particulars of the—I don't know what—soldiering affairs—was meant to be sent to—that is—shown to you."

"Me!" shouted the veteran; "why, I never saw him—I don't know him from Adam."

"But he has often heard of you, my dear father," said Annette. "You know how kind you were to his mother when she was ill, and you were always telling me to take something to her."

"Bah, bah! all your own doing, you little puss!" exclaimed Bertrand. "No thanks to me—not a bit! I don't stand in the way of your kind actions, that's all. Why should I? Thank God, we can afford to do something for our neighbors now. And how's that? All your doing again there. I should never have got more than a few cabbages, and so on, out of our land—not I. But come, my dear child, let us be serious. Tell me, did you not find something of very great importance in that letter?"

"No, indeed," replied Annette; "nothing further than that they took a large town; and, surely, that is nothing so very extraordinary for a French army."

"*Parbleu!* I should think not," said the veteran gaily. "Come, give me a kiss. Let us go to supper. I hope I shall live to see you married to a French soldier."

"I'm sure I have no objection," said Annette, laughing. "But where is your stick?"

"I've sent it to the ——," muttered Bertrand.

"Supper and all!" cried the merry lass. "Come, lean on me, then."

But the veteran was too proud that night to lean on any one, for strange matters seemed to be revealed to him.

On the morrow, (the 28th,) he several times perused the important letter, and wondered how it was that the women had not caught at a fact so plainly expressed therein." To be sure, it was only mentioned once. So they had, perhaps, "skipped," as people are apt, when either too little or too deeply interested in what they read. However, to make all sure, he went down to Brieg, to pay a visit of congratulation to Madame Colard, and make her swear to secrecy, if necessary.

There was a grave air of importance in the veteran's whole deportment as he entered the little town, mounted upon a mule; and his "*croix d'honneur,*" wooden leg, grey locks, "*chapeau à cornes,*" and military surtout, would have attracted general notice, had he been even a stranger. But his person was well known; and, therefore, the gossips were exceedingly busy in guessing why he, who came to town so seldom, should choose such "a dreadful hot day" for his ride. Some said he was very foolish, and that his daughter ought not to have suffered him to come out; and others winked and looked knowing, and observed that he was an old mustache, and that, no doubt, there was more in the wind than most people dreamt of.

"The sensation" was very soon greatly increased, when, after visiting Madame Colard, he repaired to the principal *café*, hastily looked over the papers, pronounced the editors a set of ignoramuses, and ordered the extravagant and extraordinary compound called a glass of *véritable rhum ponche*. Scarcely was it placed upon the table, ere he rose up, took off his hat, cast his eyes toward heaven, and muttering to himself, appeared to be most fervently and respectfully drinking to the success of somebody or something. The inquisitive idlers present, of course, gathered round and endeavored to worm out his secret; but nothing could they extract, till they hit upon the expedient of more *ponche*, and then he condescended to answer their inquiries for news in brief oracular sentences; such as, "You'll soon have plenty"—"Charles X. will soon follow the example of Louis XVIII."—"Paris will be too hot for the Bourbons soon, if it isn't already"—*Pan! Pan! Le tri-color en avant!*" "It will come like a clap of thunder." But nothing more explicit could be obtained from him; so some thought he was childish, and others said that he was *fou*—and the style in which he rode, singing, home up the mountain's side, was well calculated to confirm either opinion.

Night came again, and the old man, overcome by unusual fatigue, &c., lay dreaming confusedly of many a bygone scene, when Annette stole gently into his room, and placing herself at the window, continued long to gaze steadfastly through the telescope, still pointed toward the *Maison du Revenant*. The moon shone brightly on its broad white front, but no welcome shadow moved there. So, when the midnight hour was past, she retired, sighing, "My expectations are like my father's; *Le revenant ne revient pas!*"

Another fierce and burning day was the memorable 29th of July. Near the parched earth the atmosphere appeared agonized into that tremulous, spiral motion, indicative of extreme heat. Even the working beasts were, for prudential reasons, excused from a portion of their labors; but it was a busy day with old Bertrand; and, before sunset, he had cleaned, brushed, pipe-clayed, blacked and burnished every article appertaining to his military equipment. A neighbor or two called in, and inquired why he was so hard at work in such weather, and were answered either by a mysterious nod, or, briefly, that he had his reasons. So his odd conduct became the topic of conversation among them, as well as in the little town below. Then, though his cottage was all neatness and cleanliness, he hinted to Annette that he wished to see everything in the best order. And at this she was also much surprised, as she knew that she somehow had been a *little* more particular that day than usual; and he had, on previous occasions, often told her that she gave herself needless pains about household matters. But it was pleasant to her to do aught that pleased him; therefore, she culled her choicest flowers, and disposed them tastefully around their little room. So their peaceful dwelling has never looked more invitingly gay than on this eventful night.

The air was cool and clear, and refreshing all around, though a sea of vapors floated along the valley below, concealing the course of the "narrowy Rhone," but unable to stifle his hoarse murmurings, which rose, not unmusical, into the upper air; and "softly the moonlight slept" on bank, and rock, and hill, and mountain side. All was still and calm; and Annette was kneeling in her chamber, offering up the thanksgivings and prayers of a virgin heart, when her father rushed suddenly out of the cottage, with the telescope in his hand, and something bearing the appearance of a fantastically-colored garment thrown over his arm. His aspect was wild, hurried, and almost ferocious with joy—with joy like unto the joy of battle at the crowning moment of victory. He reached his favorite bower, and, for a few moments, remained motionless and breathless, as he leveled his glass at the *Maison du Revenant*, which stood in bold relief upon the opposite shore of the sea of vapors. Strange would it have seemed, had any witness been present, that that old man, whose constant habit was ejaculation, now uttered not a word. His lips quivered from intense feeling, and his whole frame shook as he laid down the glass, and proceeded to fasten the flag, which he had brought with him, to the string of a signal-staff, by means of which he was accustomed to announce Annette's gala days to the select but scattered few. Up went the colors, and, even as they mounted, a sudden gust of wind swept by, and they fluttered above the veteran's head, as though rejoicing at their release from long years of darkness. Bertrand looked proudly up, and the big tear-drop was in his eye. But in a moment he dashed it away, and, kneeling, placed his "*longvue*" on the stone parapet, pointing as before. Then first he spake, incoherently: "Ha!—he sees! Is it possible? What eyes! Oh, this is too much!" And, starting up, he hurried to the signal-staff, and lowered and raised the flag three times in succession, and, in the next instant, was again kneeling at his post. "Oh!" he convulsively murmured, "one! two!—I shall die of joy! Three! How dim the glass is! *Bête que je suis!* Where's my handkerchief? Oh, yes!—I see! Hand—finger on the mouth—yes—silence! Oh! I swear! What's that? Hat off! *Bon soir!* Arms folded—*redingote!* Gone, gone! Oh, yes! I swear, swear, swear—Ha, ha, ha!" and, laughing and crying hysterically, down fell the old man upon the green sward.

Now, as all this happened in much less time than is occupied by the narration, Annette had not yet finished her devotions; so our enthusiastic veteran contrived, ere they met, to quell somewhat of the excessive exuberance of his feelings. Nevertheless, his conduct and words sadly perplexed the wondering, bewildered maiden. Instead of conversing in his accustomed good-humored, lively style, he seemed utterly unconscious of what she said to him; though, now and then, he would check himself for his rudeness, and take her hand affectionately, and press it, and call her his dear, dear girl. Therefore, whatever might be the matter, she was assured that she had not offended him; and so she gaily sang one of his favorite songs, while engaged in the usual preparations for their evening meal.

"Don't let us sup quite so early to-night," said Bertrand; "indeed, I don't care how late—as—perhaps—bah! I should like to have a good dish of young French beans"—(*haricots verts*)—"for I remember"——

"Oh, yes!" exclaimed Annette; "and so do I: it was a favorite dish of the Emperor's."

"Umph! who told you that?" inquired the veteran. "How came he into your head just now? I'm sure I said nothing about him"—(here he raised his hat from his head respectfully)—"not I—did I?"

"No, indeed," replied Annette; "but I often think of him. How can I help it, after all that I have heard, and recollect that I am *une Française?*"

"That's my own dear girl!" cried Bertrand. "Come, embrace me! Another kiss—God bless you! You never shall marry any one but a French *militaire*—a brave man—an officer, I hope."

"Very well," said Annette, as she sat on his knee; "I promise you I never will. There!—now that's settled. And now," she continued, coaxingly, "you must tell me what's the reason of all your preparations, and putting off supper, and so on; for it is of no use to think of hiding it, and I know you are expecting somebody very particular."

The *vieux guerrier* smiled at the idea of having his secret wormed out of him by *une jolie petite*; but, nevertheless, coughed a little ere he replied, "Yes, yes—you deserve it; so I'll tell you. The fact is, that I expect—that is, I have an idea that an old comrade—or, perhaps, more likely, the friend of an old comrade—may give us a look in; and so"——

"Oh, yes! I'm glad you have told me," cried Annette; "I should have been so sorry if we had not had everything proper. But how will he find his way *here* at night? The mountain paths are very awkward for a stranger; and then, if he has to cross that frightful river!"

"Rivers and mountains!" exclaimed the veteran—"Ha, ha, ha! So you call our little Rhone here a river! You should see it at Avignon or Arles; or see the Rhine at Cologne; or the Gironde, or the Scheldt, or the Danube. Our mountains are something, to be sure; but we don't live at the top or under the glaciers. So, remember Mont St. Bernard, when our whole army, cannon, cavalry, and all—bah! You can find us some mutton-chops, I hope. He doesn't care for lux—bah! I'll go and gather some *haricots* myself."

Scarcely had her father gone upon his most unusual service, when Annette tripped hastily across the lawn, and finding the telescope lying upon the stone-wall, took it up, exclaiming, "He must have seen something with this. Let me see. No; dreary as ever. Heigho! I see nothing but the dismal walls. Who can my father expect? Ah! I have it—he came back very merry from Brieg yesterday; he found some old *moustaches* there. And yet—I wish he would tell me *all*. Well, we shall see. At all events, his friend shall not complain of his fare. And yet I should like to sit here and watch, for it is a lovely night. I'll just look *once* more. No, all is quiet; and now—how spiteful!—the odious fog! There! it has covered the house; and so, if even— Pooh! I'll think no more about *le revenant*. Let him come or stay, it's all the same." And, murmuring other words incoherently, she returned slowly to the cottage.

When two hours had elapsed, and our pretty housewife began to feel uneasy for the credit of her *cuisine*, the veteran, who had frequently been to "look out," entered the cottage, exclaiming, "He comes! Shall I go and meet him! He is in the right track for the Virgin's grotto."

Annette thought he had better go a little way, as there were paths leading in divers directions in their immediate vicinity.

"But if I should miss him?" inquired Bertrand.

"Oh, that's impossible," said Annette, "all is so silent; you have but to call out to him."

"And silent must all remain," observed the old man, gravely; "I will stay here and wait his pleasure."

But his mind was too much agitated to allow of his remaining where he was. So, taking his glass, he hid himself in a cluster of young trees, and with feverish impatience watched the progress of the stranger, who ascended with an extraordinary degree of alacrity, till he reached a level spot within forty yards of the cottage. There he suddenly paused and looked round; and then began slowly to walk to and fro, as though expecting some one to join him.

"Eh!—how's this?" murmured Bertrand; "cautious—and yet those colors. Bah! old fool that I am, he can't see them where he stands. He waits for me—that's clear. So, *courage! allons!*" And, forthwith, he issued from his retreat, and advanced toward the stranger, who at first seemed inclined to retire; but, finding that he was observed, stepped forward and saluted our veteran in a most respectful and military style.

"Welcome, camarade! welcome, Monsieur le Chevalier!" said Bertrand, adding the latter title, as he caught a glimpse of the well-known insignia at the stranger's button-hole; "I have been expecting you some time."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the stranger.

"Yes, Monsieur," whispered the veteran, mysteriously, "I know on whose account you come here, and beg to assure you that you are heartily welcome."

"Is it possible?" exclaimed the unknown; "my dear Monsieur!" and, grasping the old man's hand, he pressed it fervently, and they forthwith embraced each other as old friends. "I really don't know how to express"—gasped the stranger, evidently overpowered by his feelings.

"Bah, bah!" said Bertrand, "what else could you expect from an old moustache—one who has served under him? I love fidelity. But come; walk in; and pray consider my house and all belonging to me entirely at your disposal; and if you have any comrades, let them come, and my daughter and I will do all in our power to make them comfortable."

Completely overwhelmed by such unexpected hospitality, the guest suffered himself to be conducted to the cottage-door, which his host threw open, as he exclaimed, "Annette, my love, now for supper!—our expected guest has arrived."

"I am about preparing it," replied his daughter, from the inner apartment, or cuisine.

Bertrand then repeated his welcome to the stranger with even additional warmth, excited, perhaps, by the fine, open, manly countenance, which he now first beheld clearly, and which he was obliged to acknowledge he was looking up at. Indeed, a finer young fellow altogether had seldom met his long-practiced eye. "*Allons!* Make yourself at home, Monsieur le Chevalier," he continued; "you have traveled far, perhaps; you must be fatigued."

"I confess that I did feel fatigued," replied his guest; "but the unexpected and cordial reception which you have given me, my dear Monsieur, is more than sufficient to ——"

"Bah, bah!" exclaimed Bertrand, "say nothing about that—how could I act otherwise? Besides, you know, it is not for your own sake alone."

"My dear Monsieur," said his guest, warmly, "I feel that I may appear not to have acted candidly with you hitherto; but considering all circumstances, how could I do better than first to place myself in a position"——

"Gently," whispered the veteran; "we may be overheard. My daughter is a good girl, and a prudent girl, and, with all her apparent *étourderie*, has more discretion than belongs to many older heads; but we need not let her hear all."

Hereupon the stranger looked embarrassed, and replied, "As you please, my dear Monsieur. But as I certainly owe you a full explanation, and mean to inform you, without reserve, of every particular, I thought it better at once"——

"No, no," said Bertrand, again whispering, "you may depend upon her—I know that; but, hist! I do think the little rogue is listening, she is so quiet. So—another time—when we are alone. Hem! I have no idle curiosity. I can wait. Hem!" But his looks belied his words; and, after a few moments' pause, he added, with a very significant look "Allow me to ask one question: your—comrade—is he well?"

"Perfectly, I thank you," replied the guest. "He was much fatigued by our long journey; but I left him sound asleep at the house of a friend at Brieg."

"I am content!" exclaimed Bertrand; and, as the words passed his lips, Annette appeared with the soup.

Here it is necessary to say that the fair "*cuisinière*" had certainly been guilty of both listening and peeping, being unable to restrain her curiosity after hearing the first few words uttered by the stranger.

"Make Monsieur le Chevalier welcome, *ma chère!*" exclaimed Bertrand, gaily. "Come, Monsieur, salute her! *Comme en France!* and then to table."

Annette blushed as she underwent the ceremony, which, to say the truth, was performed with a degree of warmth so very extraordinary in an utter stranger, that her father must have noticed it, had he not been busily engaged in buttoning a white napkin over his waistcoat, and adjusting it so as to leave his "decoration" visible. Then the social meal proceeded right merrily, and without interruption, as Annette intrusted the "waiting department" to a more athletic damsel, whose voice was well known to all the animals about the little farm; for she could call them all by their names, and, "when she called, they would come to her."

"This is strange news from Paris," observed the stranger: "Perhaps you have not heard it though, as it was telegraphed to Lyons only just as I passed through, the night before last. The populace are all up in arms, and have hoisted the *tri-color*."

"Eh! *Diable!* What?" shouted Bertrand, throwing down his knife and fork, "*Le tri-color! Mais*, Monsieur le Chevalier! What! How! *Diable! Le tri-color!* Give me the wine!" And filling his glass to the brim, he gasped, "*Le tri-color!*" and swallowed the whole contents.

Hereupon an angry flush overspread the stranger's cheeks, and he looked sternly at the old man; who did not immediately perceive the change, as, what with his unusual draught and sudden excitation, there came a superabundant moisture before his eyes, through which present objects glistened floatingly and indistinct. But when he saw the change in his guest's countenance, which, albeit, in the brief interval, had considerably relaxed in severity, he looked aghast—then repentant—and then, while the tears again mounted to his eyes, he seized the young man's hand, and exclaimed, "Forgive me, Monsieur le Chevalier! I am an old fool—I know it—I am not fit to be trusted. But I am an old *moustache*—and those colors! Oh, oh! when I hear of them, and think that they are again up in Paris—and—and—will be—*sacré!* I don't know what I do, nor where I am." And, after wringing the hand of his guest with a warmth which he felt was returned, the old man covered his face with his napkin, and laying his head upon the table, wept like a child.

When partially recovered from this paroxysm, the veteran seemed much crest-fallen, and spake but little during the remainder of the repast; after which he murmured something about not being so young as he was. And thereupon his guest begged that he would not be ceremonious, hinting, moreover, that it must be late; and then Annette said that he must be very much fatigued with the exertions of the day. So as the veteran, feeling certain symptoms which he apprehended to be the effects of wine, and fearful of lowering himself in the estimation of his guest if he took more, agreed to retire, provided the said guest would give him a proof that he did not doubt his welcome, by allowing Annette to perform the duties of hospitality, in his place, for half an hour or so. "*Ma foi!*" said he, "when I was at your age, I always took my *bottle, at least*, after a hard day's march. And our wine is pure, Monsieur le Chevalier, though not Burgundy. It is genuine Asti, sent to me, from over the mountains, by a "*proprietaire*" near Cantanara, whom I was able to serve when *le petit*—ah! you understand—Marengo—that's enough! I shall get into some long story if I go on—so, good night! God bless you!"

His guest returned the valediction, with many expressions of gratitude for his unexpected kindness, and added that, on the morrow, he hoped to relate every particular concerning that which lay nearest to his heart, and was the immediate object of his visit. And thereat the veteran's eyes glistened, as he replied, with a significant smile, "When you please. Tell me as much or as little as you will; but, old as I am, my *heart* is in your cause. Honor and *fidelity* is my maxim; and, for the sake of *we* know who, I'll do everything you require of me."

In spite of his entreaties, Annette persisted in fulfilling her duty of chamber-maid to her father; and the last words he said to her, when she was quitting his room, were, "Entertain our guest as well as you can, my dear. He is a fine young fellow. Make him take more wine; he has not had enough to quench his thirst. Don't be shy with him. Sing him a song if he asks you. Make him comfortable. Heigho! I should like you to marry just such a fine young fellow, cross and all."

After promising to do just as he liked, the lively little brunette descended the stairs with a palpitating heart, and had scarcely entered the "*salon*" ere she found herself in the arms of her guest, who pressed her fondly to his bosom, and, amid many symptoms of warm affection, exclaimed, "My dear, dear Annette! how is this? I thought myself prepared to remove all obstacles; but to be *thus* welcomed by your father is beyond"——

"All my comprehension, Monsieur le Chevalier," said Annette. "Now do, pray, let me be quiet—just for a minute! and tell me how he came to expect you, and what brought you here at *this* time of night?"

"Why he expected me is beyond my power to guess," replied the young soldier; "but, for the *cause* of my coming, you know that, my charming little signalist."

"Signalist!" exclaimed Annette; "what does that mean? Some new sort of compliment, I suppose."

"Nay, dearest! dont plead ignorance," said her guest: "I knew you recognized me when you first hoisted the flag; and then, afterwards, when you saluted, what else could I understand but that you meant me to come?"

"*I* hoist a flag?" exclaimed Annette; "no, indeed, Henri; I never did anything of the kind. What can you mean?"

"I was walking, as we had agreed, in front of '*La Maison du Revenant,*'" said her lover.

"Ah! I see it all now," cried Annette. "My father was on the watch as usual. Tell me what happened."

Henri Colard then related the particulars which have been given of the veteran's salute, which served, in some degree, to explain the singularity of his subsequent conduct; but why he had previously been so much upon the alert remained yet a mystery. "It is wonderful that he should persevere in this strange unbelief," sighed Annette, "You must go, Henri. He will be sadly mortified to-morrow when he is told of his mistake. He will not like to see you. You will be no longer welcome."

"No," said Henri, firmly; "I shall keep my ground. Listen, dear Annette. I have something to tell you that will make up for this little misunderstanding. I did not mention it before, because my heart was so full of joy, and it was so delightful to feel that you could love the humble non-commissioned officer; but, now, dear Annette, you see this ribbon, and"——Here he hesitated, and, smiling, fixed his eyes upon her with an expression which lovers only could understand.

"And what, dear Henri?" gasped Annette; "don't tantalize me. What else?"

"Why, nothing very particular," replied her lover, playfully; "only you recollect telling me what sort of a person your father used to say it was his great ambition to see *you* married to. And so, Mlle. Annette, if you please, you may to-morrow morning, or as soon as you think fit, be the wife of a French officer."

Annette would doubtless have congratulated him, but for a choking sensation in her throat; so she threw her arms round his neck, and clasped them so tightly as though determined to punish him with a similar infliction.

And now, having brought them to this point, it is but meet that we give a brief account of their previous acquaintance, which commenced when he was visiting his mother in her illness. Being a favorite with his superiors, he had been promised an extension of his furlough, should he have occasion to apply for it; and, his mother's recovery being doubtful, he consequently made the application. But, instead of the official permission, he received a letter, telling him to make his mind easy, as his request would be granted, and the needful document should be forwarded in a post or two. So he remained where he was till the period of his first furlough was expired. But the expected renewal arrived not; and, therefore, his position became that of a deserter, just at the time when his honor was more especially dear to him. For, with the wonted perverseness of human nature, he had chosen that inauspicious season to fall in love with the pretty Annette; and though she told him that she was too young, and could not listen to such nonsense, it somehow came to pass that the subject was often renewed, and he scrupled not to confide to her the awkward situation in which he stood. And thereupon he asked her advice; and she pitied him exceedingly, but was unable to give him any other advice than not to think any more about her, on account of her father's strict notions of military honor. But this advice he would not follow, feeling, as he said, that he had committed no intentional breach of duty. Then, after consulting her pillow, Annette came to the heroic resolution of breaking off an intimacy which she felt could be only productive of pain to both parties; and she communicated her determination to him as well as she was able. And thereupon he waxed desperate, and vowed that he would enter into the Sardinian service, and so forth; all which she told him he might do if he pleased, but, if ever she married, she would have a French *militaire*.

After this, in spite of her professed reluctance, he contrived to throw himself often in her way; and they had divers friendly consultations, in which she at length succeeded in persuading him to return to his regiment. "All I can do," said she, at parting, "is to pray for you; I cannot make you any other promise. My father would spurn a deserter from his presence. Forget me if you can, and I will try to forget you; but oh, Henri, I'm afraid I cannot! Oh, why did I say so? Go, go! Leave me. Indeed, this is very wrong."

"You shall never see me again, unless I return worthy of you," replied Henri; and he added other lover-like asseverations, not needful to be repeated.

So, after his departure, Annette was wont to turn aside into the grotto of the Virgin; and, as if in answer to her supplications, ere long there came a letter to the house of Mme. Colard, directed to her son. It had been missent to Brieg, in German, and contained the furlough, extended to a period before the expiration of which he would have rejoined his regiment. Annette was very thankful that his honor was thus saved, but still, as they were separated, resolved to think as little of him as possible. How far she succeeded may be guessed by the event. Henri, on arriving at head-quarters, was agreeably surprised at his reception; and from that time, excited by the joint and all-powerful incentives of love and glory, performed his duties with an alacrity and steadiness which could not fail to win him favor. And thus all went on well till the siege of Algiers, where he headed a storming party, in the attack of a particular fort, and distinguished himself in such a manner as to gain a "decoration" and a commission.

It is scarcely necessary to say that, during the interval, he sometimes wrote to his mother, and, now and then, ventured to inclose a few lines to Annette, who, however, prudently declined entering into a regular correspondence, though she might occasionally have written a short postscript to Mme. Colard's replies. The result of this juvenile style of prudence was that, with the resolution of keeping herself perfectly free, she became more deeply entangled; and his last communication very plainly hinted at his speedy return, with the intention of claiming her as his own. This was written in an inclosure, sent with the details of the siege, to his mother, and which he requested her to show to old Bertrand, little dreaming of the effects thereby to be produced. Annette tried to feel angry at his assurance, but read and reread all he had written, till she could repeat it by heart; and one passage ran thus: "As I shall arrive in the evening, perhaps it may not please your father if I come up directly; so, after I have seen my mother, I will go to the *Maison du Revenant*, where I know you can see me, and can, if you please, give me a signal. If you knew how much I have to tell you, I am sure you would." Other amatory matters, of course, followed, with indications of the spot where they might meet. "Monsieur le Revenant may walk about till he's tired," said Annette. "What excessive assurance! Really, these *militaires* think they've only to ask and have. I give him a signal, indeed!—not I! I don't know what I won't give him. I wonder if he's much altered. Phoo! I dare say he won't come at all. Well, let him stay away—it's all the same to me." But, as we have seen before, she could not avoid taking a peep by moonlight into the valley, though it was reserved for her father to catch the first glimpse of *le revenant*.

So much for the "true lovers' course." Let us return to the supper-room. It would seem that the pretty little brunette did most dutifully obey her father's commands to make their guest as comfortable as possible; for they were still sitting together, when she exclaimed, "Oh, Henri, look! what light is that in the sky? Ah, it is the sun on Mont Rose! Look how the snow changes, and seems all on fire. It is morning; we must part."

Of course, the lover was positive that it could not be so late, till other Alpine summits caught the solar beams, and spreading out, united in long meteor-like lines of every hue. "My sweet girl, how could I be so thoughtless!" exclaimed Henri, "I am quite ashamed of myself."

"As for that," said Annette, laughing, "I'm sure I've quite as much reason to be ashamed of myself as you have. There, there—no more! You know your room. Pleasant dreams to you!" And, after a little faint struggling about a parting salute, she tripped gaily away.

Our limits will not admit of all the whimsical particulars of the veteran's conduct under his disappointment. It came out, in the course of explanation, that he had been first led astray, on the 27th, by a passage in the young officer's letter, which mentioned the capture of the Emperor, meaning thereby the strong fort called *l'Empereur*. Exceedingly indistinct was Bertrand's knowledge of geography "beyond the sea," which he understood his idol had crossed to go to his place of exile; so he found no difficulty in supposing the great man might have been in captivity at Algiers, as he knew the expedition had crossed the sea to get there. This fact once admitted, the *émeute* at Paris and the flight of Charles X. followed in the mind of the old partisan, as a matter of course, and led him to say things at the *café* which were long after spoken of as a proof that he was in the secret of the conspirators of the three days' revolution. And, as though his words were not sufficiently explicit, when the good people of the town and the valley began to look about them on the 29th, they beheld, on a signal-staff half way up the mountain, the too well-known tri-colored flag, fluttering dauntlessly in the breeze. There was a meeting of the municipality, of course; but ere they had decided on what steps should be taken, the portentous colors were lowered, for reasons with which the reader is acquainted.

It has been already hinted that Bertrand possessed much of the happy volatility of disposition so common among his countrymen; therefore, it will not seem surprising that, after being alternately plunged into mortification, grief, and despair, he was persuaded to listen to Monsieur le Chevalier's tale of long and tried affection. "Bah!" cried he, at its conclusion, "what else could I expect? I charged her very particularly not to fall in love with anybody but a French soldier, and you and I are the only two she has seen—so—bah, *mon brave!* somehow the belles will take a fancy to us. I remember it always was so, whenever we marched out of town." And he sang:

"'Toutes les femmes à la file,
Se lamenter à qui mieux, mieux,
C'étoit une rivière que leurs yeux.
Reviens t'en bien vite!
Oui dà, ma petite.
Ah, quel bel etât! que d'être—que d'être soldat!"

Heigho, *mon cher!*" he continued, "I'm now frightfully old, and have, moreover, made a great fool of myself in this last business, which, *entre nous*, I should like to keep to ourselves; for, if the *bavards* below get hold of it, I shall never hear the end. Ah, that will do—I have it! You shall give me your *parole d'honneur* that you will never mention it, and then you and *la petite* may make as great fools of each other as you please."

The promise was immediately given; and from that moment Henri continued to tease poor little Annette so incessantly that at length she said she could not bear it any longer. So, one fine morning, she went down to Brieg to breakfast with his mother, and her father accompanied her. But, although the repast was very splendid, she ate very little—probably because they had persuaded her to enter the church and assist at a brief ceremony, performed before the altar; and she was dressed in white; and the folks all seemed to be looking at her; and some of the guests called her Mme. Henri Colard. All the rest of the party appeared to enjoy themselves excessively during the whole of that day; but, although there were many pretty faces among them, none wore a smile so sweet, and calm and joyously content as that which graced the features of the young bride a few days afterward, when sitting in their pleasant alcove between her husband and her father.

But, anon, the cry of "To arms for our country!" arose in France, and Henri was summoned to join his regiment, which had been ordered home from Algiers. "Bah!" exclaimed old Bertrand, "why should I stay here? I long to see the tri-color again! *Allons!* I'll sell my lease—that's settled. *Vive la France!*"

Accordingly to France they all went; and in a few months the veteran obtained admission into the hospital of invalids at Paris, where he yet may be seen, when the weather is fine, sitting with his ancient comrades, telling or listening to long yarns of love or glory. Moreover, by way of variety, he has got up one story of a different description, which, somehow, has gradually lengthened, by frequent repetition, into a very mysterious piece of business. It relates to certain presentiments which came over him when dwelling in the Valais, and which, as it were, compelled him to be constantly on the watch, till, on the memorable day when the tri-color gained the ascendant in Paris, he likewise hoisted it in Switzerland. That such was the fact he produced written vouchers from Brieg; but the reason why he had so done formed the great attraction of his mystic recitation. "I saw," he would say, "a figure. Humph! it was moonlight. I had my glass. I could not be mistaken. *La redingote grise.* I hoisted the tri-color. I saluted. The figure returned the salute, and then waved its hand, as if well pleased, and—mark!—you, most of you know the spot where it was walking to and fro, with folded arms—it was *La Maison du Revenant.*"

EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.—The use of tobacco has so much extended itself in the present generation that we are all obliged to make a decision for ourselves on the ancient controversy between its friends and enemies. We cannot form a reasonable opinion about tobacco without bearing in mind that it produces, according to circumstances, one of two entirely distinct and even opposite classes of effects. In certain states of the body it acts as a stimulant, in other states as a narcotic. People who have a dislike to smoking affirm that it stupefies; but this assertion, at least so far as the temporary consequences are concerned, is not supported by experience. Most of the really brilliant conversations that I have listened to have been accompanied by clouds of tobacco-smoke; and a great deal of the best literary composition that is produced by contemporary authors is wrought by men who are actually smoking while they work. My own experience is that very moderate smoking acts as a pleasant stimulus upon the brain, while it produces a temporary lassitude of the muscular system, not perceptible in times of rest, but an appreciable hindrance in times of muscular exertion. It is better, therefore, for men who feel these effects from tobacco to avoid it when they are in exercise, and to use it only when the body rests and the mind labors. Pray remember, however, that this is the experience of an exceedingly moderate smoker, who has not yet got himself into the general condition of body which is brought on by a larger indulgence in tobacco. On the other hand, it is evident that men engaged in physical labor find a muscular stimulus in occasional smoking, and not a temporary lassitude. It is probable that the effect varies with individual cases, and is never precisely what our own experience would lead us to imagine. For excessive smokers, it appears to be little more than the tranquilizing of a sort of uneasiness, the continual satisfaction of a continual craving. I have never been able to ascertain that moderate smoking diminished intellectual force; but I have observed in excessive smokers a decided weakening of the will, and a preference for talking about work to the effort of actual labor. The opinions of medical men on this subject are so much at variance that their science only adds to our uncertainty. One doctor tells me that the most moderate smoking is unquestionably injurious, while others affirm that it is innocent. Speaking simply from self-observation, I find that in my own case tea and coffee are far more perilous than tobacco.—*From the Intellectual Life, by Philip Gilbert Hamerton.*

THE ISLE OF MAN.—Thirty years have brought great changes into the Isle of Man; among them an annual invasion of something like 100,000 holiday-makers, which has played sad havoc with the old Arcadian simplicity of the place, though, thank Heaven! not even the civilization of English tourists can quite vulgarize its noble mountains, its clear green sea, and the shy beauty of its sheltered glens. Up to a recent date the little island slumbered on peacefully and happily in its old traditions; with its own laws, its own judges, its own self-elective Parliament, the House of Keys, its simple, homely kindly clergy, and its quaint, time-honored old fashions.

"A sleepy land where, under the same wheel,
The same old rut would deepen year by year."

But the fairy prince who was to break this enchanted sleep came in the disagreeable and duplicate form of a Ritualistic Bishop and a Radical Governor. Between them they effectually stirred the place up. No more self-elective Parliaments, no more homely parsons, but popular elections and a straitlaced priesthood. Well, Manxmen are moving with the times; but we may be pardoned, perhaps, for letting just one sigh of regret escape us for the simple old style that is gone; and we may be allowed to doubt whether the change from a humdrum routine to an activity which takes the form of perpetual bickering, quarreling, and bitterness, is a very pleasant or a very desirable one. The native Manx, however, are still a simple, kindly race, superstitious and imaginative, like all pure Celts, and with depths of passion and emotion underlying a calm exterior. A comely race, too—the women robust and shapely, the men tall and stalwart; with a language of its own, now rapidly growing obsolete, in place of which has arisen a distinct dialect of English, a brogue as rich and racy and expressive as Lowland Scotch or Tipperary Irish. A race with a distinct nomenclature, too. The Quirks, the Quilliams, the Qualtroughs, the Quayles, the Quines, the Kermodes, the Kerruishes, the Karrans, the Corkhills, the Creers, the Clagues, the Corrins, and the Callows, are names unique; none but a Manxman ever bore them.—*Once a Week.*

CLEANLINESS VERSUS GODLINESS.—The historian Eusebius has recorded a tradition that the Apostle James never used a bath. The assertion is most improbable, for not only were all the apostles strict Jews, but St. James, the Bishop of Jerusalem, could least of all have afforded to despise so sacred a Jewish habit as cleanliness, and he was the very apostle whose name was held in highest esteem by the Judaizing party in the Church. The reign of dirt in the Church spread by degrees. St. Pachomius and his brother, St. John, (who were converted about the year 312,) must have had some amount of cleanliness, for we are told that they never changed their clothes except when they were under the necessity of washing them. Their contemporary, St. Ammon of Nitria, refused to wash himself; but it seems that it was rather from a modest dread of seeing himself without his clothes than from a positive passion for dirt. St. Hilarion, however, who lived in the same age, developed the cultus of dirt, for he never changed any coat until it was worn out, and never washed the sackcloth which he had once put on. The great St. Antony, as St. Athanasius tells us in his life of him, had never washed his feet up to extreme old age; he says that he was healthier than those who bathe themselves, and often change their clothes. His disciple followed the example of their great ideal patriarch. St. Abraham of Edessa, another hermit of the fourth century, whose life was written by the famous Ephrem, left his wealth and his wife on the day of his marriage, and lived for fifty years, mostly in a cell two miles from the city, without once washing either his face or his feet. The fourth century was undoubtedly the era of the religious apotheosis of dirt. We shall not so quickly condemn the dirty men who had so great an influence on the development of the Church and of society, if we look at them in the light of their own day, instead of the light of ours. They tried honestly to separate themselves inwardly as well as outwardly from an immoral and pestiferous society, which lived in self-indulgence, and sought its pleasure in all sorts of interior filth. Bathing was rejected by them at the first, because the sensuous delight and pleasure it gave in a hot Egyptian or Syrian air made it the perfection of bodily self-indulgence. The hermits had no quarrel with it because it made the outward flesh clean, but because it was there and then, quite as much as eating and drinking, one of the luxuries in which the flesh, which they had renounced at baptism, took the greatest delight. Attendance at the public baths—which, together with the circuses, were the centres of worldly dissipation in the Romanized cities of East and West—was prohibited to all Christians by repeated canonical legislation. It is certain that at the first the public baths were freely used by the Christians. We have a witness in the very early legend which tells us that the Apostle John fled from a certain bath because the heresiarch Corinthus was there, and he would not remain under the same roof. The story, indeed, is self-contradictory; it is not unlike the John who wanted to call down fire from heaven to burn the Samaritans, but totally un-the Jews, who was at the same time writing a Gospel and Epistles breathing charity to every creature. The so-called *Apostolical Constitutions* (book I. chap. 9) not only forbid women to bathe with men, but further advise Christian women "not to bathe without occasion, nor often, nor in the middle of the day, nor, if possible, every day." The Council of Laodicea (whose date is uncertain,) in its thirtieth canon, prohibits all clerics, ascetics, and every male Christian, from washing in the same baths as women. The synod adds that this habit is considered reproachful even by the pagans. The best Roman emperors, indeed, had made laws against it, and it may be recollected that Cicero speaks warmly against its evils in his *De Officiis*. The council "in Trullo" renewed this canon as its own seventy-seventh canon, in the year 692, ordering the degradation of every cleric, and the excommunication of every layman, who dared to violate it. It is certain, from many references throughout the sermons of the great doctors and lives of the saints, between the fourth and seventh centuries, that the public baths were used by the Christians generally, although the greatest number of the professed ascetics rigorously abstained, as St. Epiphanius says in his *Panarion*, from either public or private bathing. Theodoret gives a story of the Arian Bishop Eunomius, which belongs to the same epoch as the *Panarion*. Eunomius was so unpopular with the Christian majority in Samosata, who were nearly all Catholics, that scarcely any Christian of repute or social standing would go to church. One day, when he was in the baths, he saw that many persons stood waiting without. He seems to have fancied that they refrained from bathing at the same time out of respect to his august office, for he kindly told his servants to bid them enter freely and bathe with him. They still continued to stand silently at the edge, as if waiting; and he, out of consideration—still thinking their respect withheld them—hastily left the water. The Christians, however, refused to enter until all the water had been withdrawn, and the bath refilled, fearing that their bodies might be polluted with his heresy if they used the water in which he had bathed himself. A century later, St. Gaudentius, of Brescia, in one of his sermons, advising Christians to sanctify all their actions with the sign of the cross, tells them to use it also "at the bath when you come in, and when you go out." When the monks, in later times, studied the lives of the early solitaries of the fourth century, they were shocked at the discovery of their own declension from primitive dirt and purity. "Our fathers," says the Abbot Alexander, "never washed their faces; but we frequent the public baths. Mr. Lecky quotes from the *Spiritual Meadow* the significant story of Abbot Theodosius. At his urgent prayer, God once suddenly opened a stream; as soon as his monks began to use it, not for drinking only, but for washing, the stream miraculously dried up. They had dug a pit in which to bathe themselves. As soon as they had filled up this incentive to luxury, the water again flowed. It was the luxury of the act which they feared. Could any one have convinced these simple men that washing is as necessary to bodily soundness as drinking is, the legend would not have recorded the drying up of the water the moment they began to dig a bath.—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE MORAL CHARACTER OF JOHN STUART MILL.—It might have been supposed that even those who never enjoyed the pleasure of personal acquaintance with Mr. Mill would have been impressed with the nobility of his nature as indicated in his opinions and deeds. How entirely his public career has been determined by a pure and strong sympathy for his fellow-men—how entirely this sympathy has subordinated all desires for personal advantage—how little even the fear of being injured in reputation or position has deterred him from taking the course which he thought equitable or generous—ought to be manifest to every antagonist, however bitter. A generosity that might almost be called romantic was obviously the feeling prompting sundry of these courses of action which have been commented upon as errors. And nothing like a true conception of him can be formed unless, along with dissent from them, there goes recognition of the fact that they resulted from the eagerness of a noble nature, impatient to rectify injustice, and to further human welfare. It may, therefore, perhaps, be that my own perception of this pervading warmth of feeling has been sharpened by seeing it exemplified, not in the form of expressed opinions only, but in the form of private actions. For Mr. Mill was not one of those who, to sympathy with their fellow-men in the abstract, join indifference to them in the concrete. There came from him generous acts that corresponded with his generous sentiments. I say this not from second-hand knowledge, but having in mind a remarkable example known only to myself and a few friends. I have hesitated whether to give this example, seeing that it has personal implications. But it affords so clear an insight into Mr. Mill's character, and shows so much more vividly than any description could do, how fine were the motives swaying his conduct, that I think the occasion justifies disclosure of it. Some seven years ago, after bearing as long as was possible the continued losses entailed on me by the publication of the *System of Philosophy*, I notified to the subscribers that I should be obliged to cease at the close of the volume then in progress. Shortly after the issue of this announcement, I received from Mr. Mill a letter, in which, after expressions of regret, and after naming a plan which he wished to prosecute for reimbursing me, he went on to say: "In the next place, what I propose is, that you should write the next of your treatises, and that I should guarantee the publisher against loss, *i. e.*, should engage, after such length of time as may be agreed on, to make good any deficiency that may occur, not exceeding a given sum, that sum being such as the publisher may think sufficient to secure him." Now, though these arrangements were of kinds that I could not bring myself to yield to, they none the less profoundly impressed me with Mr. Mill's nobility of feeling, and his anxiety to further what he regarded as a beneficial end. Such proposals would have been remarkable even had there been entire agreement of opinion. But they were the more remarkable as being made by him under the consciousness that there existed between us certain fundamental differences, openly avowed. I had, both directly and by implication, combated that form of the experiential theory of human knowledge which characterizes Mr. Mill's philosophy; in upholding Realism, I had opposed, in decided ways, those metaphysical systems to which his own Idealism was closely allied; and we had long carried on a controversy concerning the test of truth, in which I had similarly attacked Mr. Mill's positions in an outspoken manner. That under such circumstances he should have volunteered his aid, and urged it upon me, as he did, on the ground that it would not imply any personal obligation, proved in him a very exceptional generosity. Quite recently I have seen afresh illustrated this fine trait—this ability to bear with unruffled temper and without any diminution of kindly feeling the public-expressed antagonism of a friend. The last evening I spent at his house was in the company of another invited guest, who, originally agreeing with him entirely on certain disputed questions, had some fortnight previously displayed his change of view—nay, had publicly criticised some of Mr. Mill's positions in a very undisguised manner. Evidently, along with his own unswerving allegiance to truth, there was in Mr. Mill an unusual power of appreciating in others a like consciousness, and so of suppressing any feeling of irritation produced by difference—suppressing it not in appearance only, but in reality; and that, too, under the most trying circumstances. I should say, indeed, that Mr. Mill's general characteristic, emotionally considered, was an unusual predominance of the higher sentiments—a predominance which tended, perhaps, both in theory and practice, to subordinate the lower nature unduly. That rapid advance of age which has been conspicuous for some years past, and which doubtless prepared the way for his somewhat premature death, may, I think, be regarded as the outcome of a theory of life which made learning and working the occupations too exclusively considered. But when we ask to what ends he acted out this theory, and in so doing too little regarded his bodily welfare, we see that even here the excess, if such we call it, was a noble one. Extreme desire to further human welfare was that to which he sacrificed himself.—*Herbert Spencer.*

A RUSSIAN FOLK-TALE.—As Marko, a stingy rich merchant, went along the road, close on his heels tramped a poor moujik. They passed a beggar who begged for a copeck. The merchant passed him heedlessly, but the poor moujik gave him a copeck. Marko bethought him, returned and begged the moujik to lend him a copeck for the beggar, pleading want of change at the moment. The debt was to be paid on the morrow. But it was the same story over again, Marko had no change; moujik must come another time. He came; the result was the same again. At the end of a fortnight the debt was to be paid. Moujik came. Marko ordered his wife to strip him, lay him under the holy pictures, and say he died that morning. "The kingdom of heaven be his," said the moujik. "If you will allow me, mistress, in return for my copeck, I'll do him the last service—just give his dead remains a wash." So saying, he laid hold of a pot full of boiling water, and began pouring its scalding contents over Marko the rich. Marko, his brows knit, his legs contorted, was scarcely able to hold out. "Writhe away or not as you please," thought the poor man, "but pay me my copeck!" Next Marko the rich was put into a coffin, and the poor moujik took it to the church, where he read psalms over it. The darkness of night came on. All of a sudden a window opened, and a party of robbers crept through it into the church. The moujik hid himself behind the altar. As soon as the robbers had come in they began dividing their booty, and after everything else had been shared there remained over and above a golden sabre; each one laid hold of it himself; none would give up his claim to it. Out jumped the poor man crying: "What is the good of disputing that way? Let the sabre belong to him who will cut this corpse's head off." Up jumped Marko the rich, like a madman. The robbers were frightened out of their wits, flung away their spoil, and scampered off. "Here, moujik," said Marko, "let's divide the money." They divided it equally between them; each of the shares was a large one. "But how about the copeck?" asked the poor man. "Ah, brother!" replied Marko, "surely you can see I have got no change!" And so Marko the rich never paid the copeck after all!—*From Russian Folk-Tales by W. R. S. Ralston.*

AN ANECDOTE OF NELSON.—I remember having read somewhere an anecdote of the hero of Trafalgar, which, I think, is a good illustration of the difference between the naval customs of his day and of the present. On one occasion, when engaged in an exciting stern chase of some Frenchman, he roared out to his quartermaster, who had the helm, "Thice!" (put the helm hard up.) "Thice it is, my Lord," said he. "No, it isn't," said Nelson—"nothing of the sort." "Yes, it is, my Lord." "Then I suppose I lie," said Nelson. "Yes, you do, my Lord," said the matter-of-fact man. Now, if it were possible that such a thing could happen to a post captain of the present day, he would have had the quartermaster in irons at once. Not so Nelson. He held on until he had caught up with the Frenchman, when he gave him—as he always did every enemy—the most tremendous beating that the mind of man can conceive; and, in the excitement of victory, forgot all about the quartermaster.—*Once a Week.*

INTELLECTUAL DISCIPLINE.—No class of persons are so liable to overlook the uses of discipline as authors are. Anybody can write a book, though few can write that which deserves the name of literature. There are great technical differences between literature and book-making, but few can clearly explain these differences, or detect, in their own case, the absence of the necessary qualities. In painting, the most perfect finish is recognized at a glance, but the mind only can perceive it in the book. It was an odd notion of the authorities to exhibit literature in the international exhibitions; but if they could have made people see the difference between sound and unsound workmanship in the literary craft, they would have rendered a great service to the higher intellectual discipline. Sir Arthur Helps might have served as an example to English writers, because he has certain qualities in which he is grievously deficient. He can say a thing in the words that are most fit and necessary, and then leave it. Sainte-Beuve would have been another admirable example of self-discipline, especially to Frenchmen, who would do well to imitate him in his horror of the *à peu près*. He never began to write about anything until he had cleared the ground well before him. He never spoke about any character or doctrine that he had not bottomed, (to use Locke's word,) as far as he was able. He had an extraordinary aptitude for collecting exactly the sort of material that he needed, for arranging and classifying material, for perceiving its mutual relations. Very few Frenchmen have had Sainte-Beuve's intense repugnance to insufficiency of information and inaccuracy of language. Few, indeed, are the French journalists of whom it might be said, as it may be truly said of Sainte-Beuve, that he never wrote, even an article for a newspaper without having subjected his mind to a special training for that particular article. The preparations for one of his *Lundis* were the serious occupation of several laborious days; and before beginning the actual composition, his mind had been disciplined into a state of the most complete readiness, like the fingers of a musician who has been practicing a piece before he executes it. The object of intellectual discipline is the establishment of a strong central authority in the mind by which all its powers are regulated and directed as the military forces of a nation are directed by the strategist who arranges the operations of a war. The presence of this strong central authority is made manifest in the unity and proportion of the results; when this authority is absent (it is frequently entirely absent from the minds of undisciplined persons, especially of the female sex,) you have a chaos of complete confusion; when the authority without being absent is not strong enough to regulate the lively activity of the intellectual forces, you have too much energy in one direction, too little in another, a brigade where a regiment could have done the work, and light artillery where you want guns of the heaviest calibre. To establish this central authority it is only necessary, in any vigorous and sound mind, to exercise it. Without such a central power there is neither liberty of action nor security of possession.—*From The Intellectual Life, by Philip Gilbert Hamerton.*

INDIAN SOCIETY.—There are several balls during the year. Each regiment gives one or two, then the bachelors give one, and the married people return it. Military balls are similar to those in England, inasmuch as the rooms are decorated with all the spare arms and flowers that can be obtained; but what is especially noticeable is the paucity of ladies to the number of gentlemen. Even in the most favored places they are as one to three. There is a tale told that once at an up-country station a ball was given. At the last moment lady after lady sent an excuse. Whooping-cough, measles, or what not, kept them at home, watching over their little darlings. One spin—the only one in the place—however, went. To her horror, she found that she was the only lady in the room. There were nearly a hundred gentlemen present, and these were crowding round, asking for the pleasure of the first dance. It was too much for her. She had only lately arrived from England. Gazing wildly about her, she burst into a flood of tears, and had to be removed. It is a lucky thing when a station can boast of a ball-room with a boarded floor. In a great many places they have no such thing. Canvas stretched over the floor, and chalked, is the substitute; but it is a very indifferent one, as it is always tearing, the seams come unsewn, and down come the dancers. However, a tailor, with a few needles threaded and stuck in his turban, is in readiness, and speedily repairs the damage. Dancing is a mistake, I think, in India. It is too hot even under a punkah; and it is not a pretty sight to see Capt. Jones and the lovely Miss Smith waltzing past you, the perspiration rolling in torrents down their faces. I don't wonder at the Hindoos' astonishment at the Sahibs' custom of dancing, and thinking how much better their plan was of having it done for them.

The large dinner parties given by the different authorities are very ponderous affairs. The greatest care has to be taken on the part of the host to prevent any mistake as to precedence. I have myself seen, repeatedly, the host walking about the room with an army list to refer to for the dates of his guests' commissions; but even then he does not always succeed, coming to grief over relative rank. Each guest is expected to bring his own servant to wait upon him; if he did not do so, the chances of his getting anything to eat would be small, as each servant endeavors to get something for his master first. The competition is carried on in a very lively and spirited manner outside the dining-room door, and has to be repressed in a peremptory way by the head butler. It is getting very much the fashion for the gentlemen to leave the table at the same time as the ladies—a good practice, particularly as the wine is often very doubtful. The remainder of the evening is spent in much the same way as it is at home; then, the guest senior in rank having taken his departure, the remainder can file away as quickly as possible.—*Once a Week.*

NEWSPAPERS IN INDIA.—From returns lately published, we learn that there are in India 315 different newspapers, of which 68 are English, 36 in the dialect which passes as English among the natives, and 211 are in the native languages. One among them, sold at a pice, or farthing, is perhaps the lowest-priced newspaper in the world. The number of readers in India is very small, and it is the practice for crowds to assemble and listen to one reader, and in this way news is dispersed with remarkable rapidity. At the beginning of the present century there were not more than five newspapers in India.—*Chambers's Journal.*

DUELING IN NEW-ORLEANS.

HOW A YOUNG KENTUCKIAN WENT TO HIS DEATH TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

BY T. B. THORPE.

"Neither party being hurt on the first fire, the friends of Col. Rhett demanded another shot, which was promptly accorded."—*New-Orleans Times.*

Such is the significant paragraph, copied from the account of an "eye-witness" of the late duel in New-Orleans. Here we have in the most direct manner the statement of the cause of the death of Judge Cooley, which is placed where it belongs, on the conscience of the seconds. All writers who have paid any attention to the workings of the code duello, agree that, as in this case, on the seconds in most cases, rather than on the principals, rests the crime of murder. "The friends of Col. Rhett demanded another shot!" and the helpless victims, sarcastically termed the "first parties," stand helplessly by while the seconds pleasantly group themselves together, and send home the powder and ball, which is not to be used against them, for "they stand outside of the line of fire," but against those who for the time being are as helpless for defense as turkeys staked at a Christmas country shooting-match. "Another shot was promptly accorded," so no one suggested explanations and a possible reconciliation, in the course of which there might have been a peaceful ending of a rencontre which, even according to the most strained construction of "the code," the cause of the quarrel considered, had had its requirements in the first fire fully satisfied.

The history of dueling in the South is one continued dark chapter; not a single instance can be cited where it has served to avenge a great wrong—its only uses have been to crush out the helpless and to feed revenge. Before the rebellion almost every distinctive Southern community, whether large or small, had its acknowledged authority on the "code." With few exceptions, these fearful functionaries were "broken-down gentlemen," whose antecedents connected them with the "old families," and having no taste for honest industry, they inspired in the community a terror and admiration often so perfect that they absolutely, in many instances, lived upon the value of their smiles of approbation, or on the fears of their condemnation. It was the business of these men to decide upon social etiquette, upon modes of speech—to translate the subtle meanings of looks, and, according to their humor, or their interest, to breed quarrels, and act as arbiters of meetings, and supervise dueling correspondence, and finally, if it could not be avoided, to perform the part of seconds—anything, indeed, that served to bring them prominently before the community through such channels as violent discussions in the bar-room and notices in the local Press.

New-Orleans, when cotton was most "king," had a man in its midst who had control of the "code." He was a promising bud, of that fully blown Cæsar of modern French bullies, Granier de Cassagnac. Without a single qualification that entered into the composition of a good citizen, he was the scourge of the community. Making his head-quarters at the central gathering-places of the French quarter of the city, he was the oracle on matters of honor. He criticised the sayings and doings of the saloons; the style of the arguments of the learned members of the Bar; gave the true meanings of the current newspaper editorials of the local Press. He assigned to individuals, if he chose, their several positions, and would, by a fiat, paralyze and put down any one whom he thought interfered with his supremacy. His method was to get those whom he disliked, or agreed to dislike for the benefit of others, into the meshes of a preliminary duel, through the means of which he generally had his victim disgraced or killed.

This man had his representative in most of the lesser Southern cities; they were bred from a false public sentiment, just as maggots originate and riot in festering flesh. As the rumblings of the threatened storm that broke at last into open rebellion were heard in the distant air, and the glimmering flashes that followed inspired rather than checked the catastrophe, the "youthful chivalry," in their mistaken notion of character, looked instinctively toward these noted duelists for men who, when the fight did begin, would be leaders in the fray. These "man-slayers," according to the code, with a wider field of action, were to buckle on their armor, and where the fight was the thickest, there they were to rear their bloody plumes, the inspiriting insignia of daring deeds.

But what was the fact? Not a noted or an obscure duelist answered to the summons that echoed back from the frowning walls of Fort Sumter. Their hearts stood still, and their souls quailed at the demand for that steady courage which makes the truly brave face death for a principle. The whole crew of the instigators of death by the means of the duello in the entire South sank out of sight, burying themselves in safe places, acting as leaders of the "stay-at-home guards," or ending their infamy in the, to them, agreeable death arising from the consumption of bad whisky. They proved incontestably, by their conduct, that the professional duelist, as a rule, was entirely destitute of the first suspicion of manly courage, and stamped the pursuit or profession with such baseness, that it appears strange that the spirit of the duello, for a score of years, at least, in the South, can find a lodging-place in the hearts of men whom God designed as ornaments of society and exemplars of the highest type of American citizenship.

More than a quarter of a century ago New-Orleans was the central point of a duel, the particulars of which are vividly recalled by the leading events of the recently-performed tragedy. At the date alluded to, a young man, hailing from the State of Kentucky, made his appearance in the city, who attracted attention from his remarkable personal beauty, great intelligence, and winning manners. He was tall, fair complexioned, with a bright, smiling face, set off with a profusion of golden hair. The era was one of hospitality, especially for the sons of the "dark and bloody ground," and young Burt, in furtherance of his pursuit—the study of law—though without the possession of liberal means, soon found an anchorage in the office of one of the best lawyers, who instructed him in the mysteries of his chosen profession, with such success that, between the careful teachings of the master and the natural ability of the pupil, ere a year elapsed the young adventurer found himself, not only a lawyer, but in possession of a paying practice.

His course was a continued success. Every one hailed his good fortune. He seemed to be exempt from creating the hostility of envy. Flattered by society, he was the central point of the fashionable party. Acknowledged as a rising star in his profession, he was a favorite with the elder members of Bar and Bench. High-spirited, ambitious, and desiring to excel in all honorable ambitions, he united himself with one of the two great political organizations of the day, and was soon the acknowledged leader of the young men of his adopted home; the head and front of the very best blood and talent from all parts of the United States, that superior enterprise and prospects of success had at the time attracted to the "Crescent City."

But young Burt, in all this triumph, had a source of constant uneasiness and apprehension. He was eminently a self-made man. Left an orphan in the tenderest years, he was indebted to the sacrifices of a devoted mother and two accomplished sisters for the means that carried him through his studies, and placed him on his feet; and this sacred history nettled him; he had no proud title of family precedence; no social distinction of reflected lights; no patent, he feared, of acknowledged station, and overestimating the value of what he did not possess, he evidently conceived the idea that in a high spirited society of the great Southern metropolis, he must be the hero of a duel, to make unquestioned the place his personal and intellectual merits were rapidly assigning him. In short, the fiend of the duello was weaving a net about his feet; the "brilliant reputation" of the great (!) duelist we have described made all his noble triumphs appear loosely held in his grasp—the temptation of a fiend possessed him.

Of all the magnificent gatherings that distinguished the St. Charles Hotel that Winter we allude to, none reached the splendor achieved the night when young Burt led into the centre of the ball-room the acknowledged belle of the evening. The ladies looked with unconcealed envy upon the lovely representative of their sex; the gentlemen felt without a show of jealousy that they were once fitly represented. The jam was overwhelming, the sets were always instantly made up, and it appeared that Burt and his lovely partner, for want of indecent haste, would find no place, when an opening presented itself, and without apparently noticing that a lady, for the moment unaccompanied by a gentleman, was intruded upon, the resplendent couple, as by right of royal precedence, took possession and waited for the music to begin.

A moment more and a most quiet, unpretentious Englishman, but little known in New-Orleans, and that little simply as a business man, politely signified to young Burt that he had intruded, and pointed to his lady partner as an evidence of his assertion. The fiend triumphed; this noble representative of natural courtesy forgot himself, and taking from his right hand his unsoiled glove, he gracefully dashed it across the face of the astonished stranger; then handing him his card, he turned to receive the proud glances of approval shot from the eyes of his resplendent partner.

The deeply wronged man, to the surprise of all who noticed the transaction, displayed no excitement; without looking around to see the effect of what had occurred, without even looking at the superscription, he put the card, as if it were very valuable, carefully in his pocket-book, and offering his arm to the lady in his charge, quietly moved away, and was in a moment more lost in the crowd. The professed duelists at the ball—and there were many who noticed the affront and the manner of its reception—shrugged their shoulders and passed telegraphic signals; something had evidently occurred which met with their approval. Meanwhile the music struck up, and Burt and his beautiful partner were more than heretofore the centre of admiration—Burt prouder than ever that he had so gallantly achieved a place on the floor, and the lady more radiant because her escort had possibly imperiled his life that she might not be disappointed in a polka.

The expected challenge came the day following the insult, and the meeting was secretly arranged for the afternoon of the following day. The morning preceding, Burt surpassed himself in a splendid argument before one of the district courts. At its conclusion, his admirers, all unconscious of the pending meeting, congratulated him on his success.

An hour later, with a few friends, he was on his way to the "Metérie Ridge." There they discovered the Englishman and his friends already on the ground.

The story is now quickly ended. The Cooley and Rhett duel repeated most strangely the ceremony—the weapons, the distance, and the orders were exactly followed. On the first fire both parties escaped. As Burt and his antagonist were absolutely strangers to each other, one of the seconds suggested that there might be explanations. The Englishman, in reply, without showing any feeling, remarked that he was not desirous of continuing the duel. An instant more and the meeting would have amicably ended, when one of the advising friends of young Burt, and this friend *par excellence*, and the friend of his mother and sisters (!) demanded "another shot!"

The Englishman's face suffused with blood, and then turned deadly pale; then his eye flashed with unwonted indignation. Taking his weapon with rude grasp, at the word "fire," he shot Burt instantly dead—satisfying those who witnessed the terrible performance that he had at the first fire, chivalrously spared the young man from the fatal consequences of a diseased and wretched public opinion that had driven him into a duel.

From the stricken home of the humble widow and faithful sisters there came no wail that ever reached the busy world. Death soon relieved the heart-broken parent of a life that insanity had mercifully rescued from agony too much to be borne. The rest is involved in the unwritten history of those homes desolated by the duel.

GENERAL NOTES.

"Stop the machine!" were a Portland printer's last words.

Gov. Hendricks has been made an LL. D. by the Indiana State University.

The Hartford dividends, payable this month, so far as reported, amount to $341,718.

The trustees of the Massachusetts Soldiers' Aid Fund have paid out $90,000 since 1861.

The Iowa State Fair will be held in Cedar Rapids, from the 8th to the 12th of September.

Rutland, Vt., has a big elm, 120 years old, and measuring twenty feet in circumference two feet from the ground.

Rev. Henry L. Hitchcock, D. D., for many years President of Western Reserve College, died in Hudson, Ohio, on Sunday, 6th inst.

The Maine State Militia muster, the first since the war, will be held near Portland in August, and continue several days. Thirteen companies will go into camp.

That excellent Republican paper, the Providence *Journal*, looks brighter and neater than ever. It always was trustworthy and valuable, and now it is better than ever.

A test suit has been brought in the United States Circuit Court, in Minnesota, to see if the statute of the State regulating the rates of transportation on railroads is constitutional. A decision is hoped for at the present term.

The Hartford companies have made subscriptions as follows toward the $100,000 fund for the detection, conviction, and punishment of incendiaries: Ætna, $13,000; Phœnix, $5,200; Orient, $1,000; Hartford, $7,700; National, $1,000; Connecticut, $800.

SHOOTING AT CREEDMOOR.

The first contest of the members of the Amateur Rifle Club for the gold badge, to be shot for monthly at Creedmoor, came off yesterday. This match was open to members of the club only, the admission fee being fifty cents. There were not many persons besides the contestants on the ground. The distance was 500 yards; rounds to be shot, 8; one of them a sighting shot, not to count. The men were divided into two squads, placed in line opposite the targets, and, as their names were called off by the score-keeper, began firing from right to left. Each man was permitted to fire from any position he pleased, but could not use an artificial rest. The winner, as will be seen by the score below, was Mr. Bodine, who used a Metford Rifle with improved sights, a 35-inch barrel; weight of rifle, 9 pounds 10 ounces. The following is the result of the score: John Bodine, 25; A. Alfred, 3; Andrew S. Fowle, 23; Bethel Burton, 21; T. B. Collins, 6, Henry Fulton, 16; John McEwen, 15; Fredk. R. Fairbank, 2; Thomas Lloyd, 14; L. C. Bruce, 20; George Crouch, 11; Wm. Robertson, 18.

The score is the best indication of the excellence of the shooting; still it is fair to say of Mr. Fulton that his chance of winning the coveted badge was materially lessened by the disabling of his own rifle, in which he broke the ramrod when cleaning, and could not extract the pieces. Mr. Bodine was awarded the badge amid the cheers of his good-natured rivals, who promised him faithfully to prevent its being his after the next trial, which will take place on the second Saturday in August. Before it becomes the property of any one the badge, which bears the inscription "Palmam, qui meruit, ferat," must be won by him three times in succession.

THE NORTH WOODS.

HUNTING AND FISHING IN LEWIS COUNTY.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

GOUVERNEUR, ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY, N. Y., Wednesday, July 9, 1873.

Having, in a previous communication, given you some historical reminiscences of Bonaparte Lake, I was proposing next to give you such a truthful description of this Lewis County marine paradise as would probably cause some of your City-bound readers to turn green with envy. I was about to describe the charming picnics and excursions which the highly-favored few have been in the habit of deliberately perpetrating on and about it. I was about to tell you of its glorious islands, embowered in the greenest and densest of foliage; of its waters, a hundred feet in depth, where you can row and enjoy yourself as tranquilly in these Summer heats as if there were no kitchen-girls at home, no butcher, no baker, no candle-stick maker, no teething children, no cholera marching from the South—as if, in short,

"As if there were no man to trouble what is clear;"

nor woman either, for that matter, with all due respect to Miss Anthony. And I was proposing to tell you something of duck-shooting on this lake; of trout-fishing in its depths, where we use a line fastened to a surveyor's chain to draw the finny beauties from the chosen haunts to which they resort, more than 100 feet down; I wanted to say something of the free, joyous, happy existence of the hunter and fisher along this lake, seeking their prey in a solitude as wild as when the early French missionaries ascended the St. Lawrence, and La Salle, Marquette, Joliet, and Hennepin gazed upon these forests from their batteaus. And more than all this, it was and is "my fast intent" to describe the favorite methods of hunting the deer on Bonaparte Lake, and to carry you with me into the breathless excitement of the hunt, where hound, huntsman, boat, and the treacherous waters of the lake conspire together to overcome the beautiful deer that abound in these forests. All this I have proposed to do; and all this I will do, a few days further on. I have seen and known it all, and all of it should I delight to set before you. "Sooner or later—and why not now?" Dear innocents who ask that question, were ye ever turned loose from your treadmills in the city and bidden to seek the joys of the woods, the fields, the streams, and the lakes for a whole Summer? And having become in some sense monarch of all you surveyed in some region where lawsuits, local assessments, and the state of the funds were not, did you ever sit down in a great arm-chair beneath some towering and umbrageous elms and locusts surrounding a hospitable mansion, and feeling a desire to communicate with the outer world, yet insist on doing it in your own way, without let or hindrance? If yea, then you know my situation now. I have interesting matter to write; but here I am for the Summer, and i' faith, I'll write it when and how I please. The day is warm and lazy; hardly a murmur rises from the sleepy village below me; yonder is the beautiful Oswegatchie, broad and picturesque, with green-clad shores, and surface encumbered by innumerable rafts, hardly seeming to move its waters at all beneath this meridian sun; all about me are mansions and people fraught with historic reminiscence, by and by to be glanced at, and I feel that I should deliberately violate the repose of this hour, as well as my own freedom from all restraint, by entering on a cold-blooded description of how deer are killed and fish taken at Bonaparte Lake. In good time, gentle reader, all that shall be added to you; just now I feel so desultory and occasional that I can serve you better in other ways.

Fish there are innumerable in this lake; deer there are uncounted on its borders. They are all wisely protected by the game laws of the State; and yet, so far as Bonaparte Lake is concerned, these laws are hardly a necessity. It is rarely visited by sportsmen; the deer multiply on its shores, and the trout and white-fish in its depths, with a vague terror, at most, of gun or rod; and the casual visitors whom good fortune brings here are apt to wonder that a deer can be killed on this lake any morning before breakfast. And this, mind you, is not in the Adirondacks; it is merely on the westerly border of the John Brown tract. As you float idly on the lake, trolling for trout, you can almost hear the whistle of the train at Antwerp or Keene's Station; and the St. Lawrence and the Thousand Islands lie but the width of Jefferson County to the westward. Go where you will in the Empire State, you can hardly find so Crusoe-ish a spot within so short a journey of all the appliances of civilization.

I had written thus far when the report of the State Park Commission, with their concluding statement that "the forest is in itself a natural park, and it should be a common unto the people of the State," met my eye. Good! Who can doubt it? The remarks of the Commissioners are intended to apply to the Adirondack region; and through that region, as to the shores of Bonaparte Lake, railroads are already projected, or contemplated. The region between St. Lawrence and Lake Champlain is little vexed with the railways as yet; but let the Legislature delay action on this important subject until two or three more of these iron dragons have laid their fangs on the north woods, and then good-bye to the State Park! Speaking as an observer of the beauties of this region, its abundance of game, its natural advantages as a free park for the people, and the dearth and barrenness of nature that would inevitably succeed if two or three more railroads were allowed to be put through this tract, between the St. Lawrence and Champlain, consuming the forests for fuel, and hence drying up the streams, I am tempted to cry out against the ignorance of our millions of people in this State of the extent of the possessions of the State in this region, and their apathy in not demanding that these lands shall be devoted to the pleasure and recreation of the people, without the desecration of the woodman's ax or the railroad whistle. The proverb says that there is a point where forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and surely there is a point where public improvement ceases to be policy. Thousands of tourists, hunters, fishers, and artists will invade the Adirondack region before the frosts of October. I call upon each and all of you, gentlemen, to give the results of your observation to the public, and to raise your voices through the Press in favor of the proposed dedication of all the public lands in this northern region to the use of the public forever as a park. Then will the white man be assured of his "happy hunting-grounds" during the term of his natural life.

For a day or two past I have been planning the coming campaign of gun and rod with one well acquainted with all kinds of game that swim, fly, or run in, about, or over Bonaparte Lake—not a veteran in years, and yet "a fellow of infinite wit" in the ways of deer, duck, and trout, and of large experience as well. You shall have the results of our campaign in good time. At present, to illustrate how plentiful are the deer in the vicinity of this lake, let me tell you a story in the words of Louis himself:

"It was last Winter; the snow was deep on the ground; the mercury was far below zero.* I left the shore of Bonaparte Lake with a female companion, in a sleigh drawn by a single horse, intending to go to one of the villages ten miles off for some supplies. Our road led us through the very midst of the forest; for four or five miles there was nothing but woods, woods. It was about as wild and lonely as Siberia itself. We had not advanced more than two miles from the lake, when crash! right through the underbrush of the forest, and into the path we were traversing—yes, right up against the horse—bounded a deer! How he came there I can imagine; I suppose he was chased by hounds from the other side of the lake, and having distanced them, broke into the road of a sudden, in his bewilderment. What was to be done? I had no gun, no fire-arms of any kind; I little expected to meet a deer on this journey. Well, I did what probably any man of coolness would have done; having no weapon but a black-snake whip, I struck him with that. As good fortune would have it, the lash twisted tightly twice round his neck; I pulled on it, and brought him to his knees. It did not take long after that for me to hand the reins to the woman, and to jump from the sleigh right on the deer's back. Fortunately, there was an iron wrench in the cutter-box, useful for adjusting the harness; this was handed to me, and with this I actually killed him. It's a tough story; but, I assure you, it is true."

For myself, I haven't a doubt of it. I know that bears are hunted and killed almost every Winter along this lake, and having hunted deer myself with Louis, and killed them under more exciting circumstances than these, I know he has no temptation to stretch the truth. And now, with this much said, I have only to say further that when next you hear from me, you will hear adventures in lake and woods which will, I trust, compensate for whatever dulness may be found in this letter.

J. F. F.

*I interrupt my hunter friend merely to say that on one day of the Winter of 1872-73 the mercury hereabouts stood at forty degrees below zero. Hard times must those be for the beasts of the forest.

SUPERSTITION IN FRANCE.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* correspondent writes from Paris under date of June 23:

"A little book has just been published here which may have a beneficial effect in these days of credulity and superstition. Its title is *Coalition des Eaux thermales de France contre les Eaux sacrées de Lourdes et de La Salette*, and it has the appearance of being the joint production of persons interested in the prosperity of Vichy, Vals, Cauterets, Uriage, &c. It gives us a list of the holy men who, neglecting the waters of Lourdes and La Salette, repair to 'the rivers of Damascus.' At Vichy it appears there are no fewer than 134 religieuses, and among them nine lady abesses. In addition 300 priests, among whom are an archbishop and four bishops, not to mention Monsignor of Grenoble, who might have spared the source of La Salette this side blow, considering that he made its fortune in the first place with his pastorals. Can it be possible that Monsignor Moulinier no more believes in the apparition at Lourdes than Monsignor Bonlad believed in that of La Salette, which he condemned, but to no purpose! M. Francisque Sarcey suspects that the waters at Lourdes must resemble the quack medicine which was very good for the bakers, and very bad for the masons. To show the depth of superstition in which this country is plunged, the writer refers to a religious fête which takes place every year in the neighborhood of Dieppe on the day of St. Onuphre, patron of the parish. All the inhabitants of the village and the hamlets round flock to Biville, each bringing a stick. These sticks are placed in a heap, and at 4 o'clock some dozen priests, in their robes, advance singing, and place the statue of the saint on the sticks. Prayers are offered up, the image of St. Onuphre is removed, and the altar is set on fire. Directly the smoke begins to ascend the crowd rushes in, and a scramble resembling snapdragon commences for the sticks, which are carried home to serve as lightning conductors! M. Sarcey says that at Avignon there is a large gilded statue of the Virgin, which, according to tradition, preserves the town from being destroyed by lightning, and the statue itself is protected by a conductor, 'armed in case of accidents with a more scientific engine, no doubt set up by the clergy, who preach faith in the efficacy of prayers to the Virgin.' When such tricks as these are played with credulous people there is no wonder that others rush off to an opposite extreme. There is, no doubt, a great deal of deplorable intolerance on both sides just now. We hear to-day of pilgrims having been stoned at Besançon, and a Catholic paper reminds us that M. Gambetta, in his speech at La Ferte-sous-Jouarre, spoke of the necessity of eradicating the leprosy of the clergy. A judicial decision has just condemned the City of Marseilles to pay the Jesuits and Carmelites of that place some 28,000 francs because their religious establishments were turned into barracks by M. Esquiros during the war, while they themselves were thrown into prison. Unless there is great caution displayed, we shall very likely have religious disturbances like those which disgraced the early days of the Restoration."

THE SUNDAY LIQUOR LAW.

The statements recently published in some of the daily papers to the effect that the Board of Excise would enforce the observance of the Sunday Liquor law to-day has given rise to a good deal of confusion and misunderstanding among the members of the police force and the proprietors of lager-beer and liquor saloons. As the Commissioners of Excise had not issued any formal notice on the subject, the Captains and Sergeants from several precincts throughout the City waited yesterday on the members of that body at No. 299 Mulberry-street, for the purpose of ascertaining whether any measures would be taken in the matter. To all those inquiries the answer was given by the Commissioners that they did not authorize any such statement to go before the public. In reply to a TIMES reporter, who called with reference to this subject, two of the Commissioners, Mr. James R. Stewart and Mr. John R. Voorhis, stated that the Board of Excise had not given any authority to the representatives of the Press to publish anything definite with relation to the enforcement of the Liquor law on the 13th inst., and that as yet they had issued no orders specifying the date when they would take action in the matter. Mr. Voorhis said that as soon as the board could dispose of the mass of business at present occupying and demanding their immediate attention, due notice would be given to the police and saloon-keepers of the time fixed by them for the law to be enforced. In the meantime he said that those who violated the law were doing so at their own risk, as the agents of the board were reporting to them every case which came under their notice. From inquiries made among the proprietors of the lager-beer saloons in the Tenth Ward, where they are more numerous than in any other part of the City, no apprehension appears to be entertained of immediate action being taken on this subject. In most of the streets in the neighborhood of the Eldridge-street Police Station, which is almost exclusively a German district, nearly every third or fourth house is a lager-beer saloon. In some cases the entire building is occupied by the proprietor of the saloon, while in many others the lower floor is let for this purpose and the upper stories occupied by the owners of the dwelling. The police on duty in this district do not consider the sale of lager-beer on Sunday leads to more disorder than would arise from other causes if these houses were compelled to close.

THE VIENNA COMET.

Dr. C. H. F. Peters, of the Litchfield Observatory of Hamilton College, has announced in a letter to the Utica *Herald*, under date of 7th inst., his observation of the comet, the discovery of which was announced in telegrams from Vienna to Washington. Dr. Peters writes:

"The comet discovered in Europe on July 3, in the constellation of Cetus, was observed here both yesterday and this morning—thanks to the arrangement made through the Smithsonian Institution for conveying immediate communication by Atlantic cable of astronomical discoveries. The comet in the telescope is rather a large, and not at all faint object, with a fine stellar point, or nucleus. The coma shows a brushy outline on the side opposite the sun, and may develop into a tail, if the comet should be on its way to approaching earth and sun. This, of course, cannot be ascertained until further observations furnish data sufficient for computing the orbit. In that case, it may, perhaps, make some more conspicuous display, even to the naked eye. The position of the comet this morning at daybreak was in four degrees and twenty minutes of right ascension, and four degrees and forty-seven minutes of south declination, moving daily a few minutes to the south, increasing its right ascension by about three-quarters of a degree."

STATISTICS FOR THE WEEK.

The arrests by the police during the past week were 1,719. During last week there were reported 688 deaths, 486 births, and 199 marriages, showing an increase of 58 deaths, 60 births, and 35 marriages over the preceding week. The increase in the deaths was due chiefly to mortality among infants. There were no deaths from small-pox and but three cases of that disease reported during the week. Fire-Marshal Sheldon reports 30 fires for the week ending at 8 A. M. yesterday, involving a loss of $2,583, insurance $94,500. The causes of the several fires were as follows: Fire-works, 2; carelessness of occupant with matches, candle, lamp and smoking, 7; explosion of kerosene-lamp, 2; foul chimney, 4; leak in gas-pipe, escaped gas igniting, 3; wax boiling over and igniting, 1; fat boiling over and igniting, 2; spontaneous combustion of cotton batting, 1; overheated stove, 1; overheated stove-pipe, 1; sparks from chimney, 1; children playing with matches, 2; gauze and window-curtains taking fire from gas-light, 2; incendiary, (parties unknown,) 1.

MR. BIERSTADT'S PICTURES.

Mr. Albert Bierstadt sent two pictures to the Vienna Exhibition—"Donner Lake" and "The Emerald Pool." For a long time these paintings could not be found in the exhibition, and it was supposed that they had failed to arrive. It now appears that, by some unaccountable mistake, they were hung in the Belgian instead of the American department, and there they remain up to the present time. The artist's name probably misled the managers of the exhibition as to the source whence the pictures came.

THE ORANGE PARADE.

A QUIET DAY.

CELEBRATING THE TWELFTH OF JULY—THE PROCESSION YESTERDAY—SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

The annual parade of the Orangemen passed off without interruption yesterday. The various lodges mustered in Lafayette-place soon after 10 A. M., and at 10:30 the procession started and marched over the route previously arranged, and at 12:40 P. M. disbanded in Union-square, nothing occurring to call for police interference except in one instance, the incident not being serious but of a rather ludicrous character.

The different lodges were escorted to the place of assembly by a strong force of police. Two lodges, one of them being Gideon Lodge, which paraded on the memorable 12th of July, 1871, having 150 uniformed policemen and twelve detectives to protect them. When the procession moved it was found by actual count that there were 301 men in line, guarded by 500 well-armed policemen who marched in front, behind, and on each side of them. The spectacle was of a commonplace character, the police making the finest display. The only interest attached to the parade was the speculations which it gave rise to, as to the probability of an attack upon the wearers of the hated colors by infuriated members of the Order of United Hibernians, or exasperated Irish servant girls. The Hibernians showed good sense by not making any public demonstrations of disapproval, and though a number of well-known members of the order, led by curiosity, watched the procession as it moved by, the only outward show of their feelings was a stare of intense disgust or a contemptuous curl of the lip at the whole proceedings. The order of the procession was as follows:

Ten mounted police under the command of Capt. Wilson; barouche containing Police Commissioners Smith, Gardner, Duryee, and Superintendent Matsell; police marching by platoons, and headed by Inspector Walling; Grand Marshal McGee, mounted on a white horse, in full regalia, wearing a cocked hat with orange and blue colored plumes, and carrying a drawn sword; carriage containing Wm. White, Grand Director of Ceremonies of the Orange Order in Canada, and Capt. John Fullerton, Grand Master of District No. 8.

The following loyal Orange lodges came next: Prince of Orange, Derry Walls, Chosen Few of Brooklyn, Gideon, Joshua, Washington Purple Star, Monaghan True Blues, Union, and delegates from No Surrender Lodge of New-Jersey. Then came more police mounted and on foot bringing up the rear under the command of Inspector McDermott, and on the flanks marched more police in single file. Assistant Marshals William White, of Prince Orange Lodge; D. D. Porter, of Monaghan True Blue Lodge, and W. J. Miller, of Gideon Lodge, mounted on horseback and attired like Grand Marshal McGee, rode up and down the line within the cordon of police, and a much more numerous procession of sight-seers than that in the street marched on the sidewalk, keeping time with the music by the bands, which played several times during the march the airs of "Croppies, Lie Down," "Battle of the Boyne," &c. Detectives swarmed everywhere, and a platoon of reporters, escorted by Detective Golden, armed with an umbrella, marched along the entire route, jotting down notes by the wayside.

The processionists marched from Lafayette-place up Broadway, around Washington's statue, saluting it by removing their hats; up Fourth-avenue to Sixteenth-street, to Irving-place, to Lexington-avenue, to Twenty-third-street, up Madison-avenue to Thirty-fourth-street, down Fifth-avenue to Broadway and to Union-square, where the parade ended. There were but few incidents along the route worthy of record. Occasionally handkerchiefs were fluttered from windows or from the stoops of houses, and orange colors were displayed. The colors were principally in the shape of huge bandanas, shaken energetically by females. One man, slightly intoxicated, was noticed wearing an orange-colored badge in his coat-lappel. On Fifth-avenue, in the neighborhood of Thirtieth-street, a colored man, employed in supplying thirsty processionists with water from a bucket, attempted to replenish his supply from a hydrant in a box in front of a building in the course of erection. As he was about to fill his bucket an Irish laborer growled out in loud tones to a companion, "Lock up the box and bring the key inside, and let the d— — go dhry." A score of policemen, believing that trouble was brewing, rushed to the spot, and the man was hustled off, and there was an end of the matter. Further down Fifth-avenue the display of Orange handkerchiefs became greater, and several ladies carried Orange lilies in their hands. The barouche containing the heads of the Police Department was stopped in Fourteenth-street, near Delmonico's, and its occupants reviewed the procession. From the windows of a house near by, two young ladies, wearing Orange neck-ties, waved Orange handkerchiefs, and received enthusiastic acknowledgments from the Orangemen.

After a few minutes' rest at Union-square the various lodges re-formed and marched quietly away to their lodge-rooms, about half of them going to No. 270 Bowery, near Second-street, and the rest to Lamartine Hall, in Eighth-avenue, and other places on that side of the City. The police escort, however, did not cease at Union-square, for Inspector Walling ordered the officers from the up-town precincts to accompany the lodges going to the west side, and the men from the Fourth, Fifth, Tenth, and Eleventh Precincts on their way to the station-houses, to march with the Orangemen going to the Bowery. The Orangemen marched in the street and the police on the sidewalk, and the lodge-rooms were reached without the slightest manifestation of disturbance. The police continued on their way to their respective precincts and the Orangemen took off their regalia and quietly dispersed.

THE JERSEY CITY ORANGEMEN.

The members of No Surrender Lodge No. 5, of Jersey City, met on Friday evening at their head-quarters, Franklin Hall, corner of Warren and Montgomery streets, to decide on what action should be taken by them in celebrating the 12th of July. After a short consultation it was decided that the members of the organization should not parade in Jersey City, but were to proceed individually to New-York and join the procession there. This plan was carried out, and the brethren from Jersey City arrived at Lafayette-place in detachments of one or two. The Jerseymen subsequently accepted the invitation of one of the New-York lodges to meet at the lodge-room No. 270 Bowery, whither they proceeded. All having assembled, the members of "No Surrender" donned their regalia, and headed by Grand Master Wolfe, marched to the rendezvous, where they were assigned a position in the procession.

THE POLICE ARRANGEMENTS.

The police arrangements for the parade were almost identical with those made on former occasions of a similar character, and were well calculated to protect the procession and to repress any outbreak of violence that might occur. The force detailed for that duty consisted of nearly 1,000 men, who appeared in their flannel uniforms, with caps and service-clubs. They assembled at Police Head-quarters at 9:30 A. M., and consisted of detachments, ranging between thirty and forty in number, from all the precincts in the City, and about fifty men from the mounted force. Five hundred men from the First, Second, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Seventeenth, and Twenty-seventh Precincts were detailed as the escort, under Inspector Walling and Capt. Copeland. About 200 men from the Sixteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-second, Thirtieth, Thirty-first and Thirty-second Precincts were sent early in the morning to Lamartine Hall, Twenty-ninth-street and Eighth-avenue, where several of the Orange lodges assembled, and escorted them to Lafayette-place, where the procession was formed. These were under command of Inspector McDermott. The rest of the detailed force, about 300 in number, consisting of detachments from the Third, Twenty-eighth, Nineteenth, Twenty-third, Twenty-first, Twenty-fourth, and Twenty-sixth Precincts, the Sanitary Squad, and the Nineteenth Sub-precinct, remained at Police Head-quarters as a reserve, under command of Inspector Dilks. To the Fifteenth, Eighteenth, Twenty-fifth, and Twenty-ninth Precincts was confided the duty of lining and guarding the streets through which the procession passed. Detachments from the mounted force were detailed at the head and rear of the column. The police force was under the immediate command of Superintendent Matsell, who, in full uniform, and accompanied by Commissioners Smith, Duryee, and Gardner, rode in an open barouche at the head of the force. Detective Thomas Sampson was detailed as aid to the Superintendent, and rode beside the carriage on a gray charger. Daniel Strauss, a messenger at the Central Department, armed with a bugle, also accompanied the Superintendent ostensibly to sound the bugle calls. But of what earthly use he could have been does not appear, as it is safe to say that not one policemen in fifty of those in line can distinguish the meaning of one bugle call from another.

Superintendent Matsell, with the Commissioners, left the Central Office at 10 o'clock, and they returned at noon and announced that the parade was over, and had passed off without the slightest impediment or without a blow being struck. Inspector Dilks, who had previously proceeded with the reserves to the Bowery, where some of the Orange lodge-rooms are located, to guard the processionists at that point, returned soon after, and the police force was dismissed and the men returned to their station-houses.

During the passage of the procession the Central Office detectives and the special officers from the precincts, under the leadership of Capt. Irving and Detectives James P. Bennett, skirmished along the sidewalks on each side of the streets, but nothing occurred to call for their interference.

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1873.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is the best daily family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; all objectionable advertisements are rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition	$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition	10
The Sunday Edition, per annum	2
The EUROPEAN EDITION, per annum, postage extra	3
The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum	3
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum	2

Club rates of THE WEEKLY—all to one Post-office address—Five copies, per annum, $7 50; Ten copies, per annum, $12 50; Twenty copies, per annum, $22; Thirty copies, per annum, $30, and One extra copy to each Club. For every club of fifty, one copy of THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES to the getter-up of the club.

When the names of subscribers are required to be written upon each paper of the club at one post-office address, ten cents for each copy additional to the above rates.

Club rates of THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES: Two copies, one year, $5; ten copies, one year, $25—and one extra copy free. New names may be added to clubs at any time during the year, at club rates.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest rates.

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders, if possible, and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

Terms, cash in advance.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
New-York City.

Families or other subscribers leaving the City for the Summer can have THE TIMES *mailed to their address at $1 per month.*

NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

TO ADVERTISERS.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

We certainly are in a fair way of reversing the "Established," which one of the "gentlemen of the Press" has just told us is the first duty of the Scholar, the Christian, and the Statesman. This same authority now gives an illustration of what he means. The woman who shot GOODRICH is, it appears, innocent of any crime—just as WALWORTH was. Here are the words of the new lawgiver: "The blood of CHARLES GOODRICH does not cry aloud for vengeance; he and the women *were quits*, for his death seems only *fair penalty* for a blighted life." Thus, our laws are to go for nothing, and every man or woman who is injured by another is entitled to take that other's life. Observe, too, that the particular decision referred to is based upon an *ex parte* statement of the murderess. The murdered man's story has not been heard, but his assassination is pronounced to be quite just and lawful, because it was a woman who killed him, and because she alleges that he wronged her. It seems nevertheless quite clear that she was in the habit of replying to "personal" advertisements, under all sorts of names, and the two following letters were actually found in her pocket when she was arrested:

(1.)

JULY 8.

Box No. 4,410:

It is not convenient for me to inclose my photograph, and since you advertised with a view to matrimony I should not think you would wish your intended wife to send her picture to a gentleman she has never seen. I remain, respectfully, *votre fiancée.*

JESSIE WILLOUGHBY,
Address me thus. Jersey City, N. J.

(2.)

JULY 8, 1873.

Mr. F. T. Evans:

I regret that I have only just now received your letter of the 2d.

I hope you will have returned from Saratoga by the time this reaches you.

In my letter to you I expressed the wish that whatever letters I had sent you should be preserved, and I feel just a little bit grieved because you did not assure me that they would be. I remain, respectfully,

JESSIE WILLOUGHBY.

P. S.—I consider "age," when it brings with it profitable experience, rather an advantage than otherwise to its possessor.

It may be that a woman who carries on this sort of business was not so grossly ill-used as she alleges. But the lecturer of the period decides offhand that she was, and that she had a right to get "quits" with GOODRICH by taking his life. Mr. O'CONOR has shown us that killing a father is no crime, and the new murder law of the State abolishes capital punishment. So it cannot be denied that the "Established" is in a fair way to be overthrown, especially as regards law, order, and social morality.

In spite of the comparatively low temperature the death-rate of last week is the highest of the year. Against 630 deaths for the week ending July 5, we have for the week ending yesterday at noon a total of 688 deaths, being equal to an annual rate of 36.5 per 1,000. It is almost unnecessary to remark that this increased rate is almost entirely due to infant mortality. It is just possible that from the point reached last week the number of deaths will begin to decline. This, however, depends almost solely on the range of the thermometer, and as we may yet expect a spell or two of the weather that puts the mercury among "the nineties," it would be somewhat hasty to conclude that we have passed the most fatal week of 1873.

Now that the Orangemen have discovered that they can parade in New-York without being molested they should consider whether they cannot honor the cause they profess to admire by not parading at all. Their right to indulge in those street demonstrations has not only been admitted but has been maintained at considerable cost. If they desire to continue to inflict the chance of a yearly riot upon the City where they have found a home we presume they must be gratified, but they cannot expect to retain public respect if they do. The Orangemen, we understand, have been advised by some of their most sincere friends to desist from parades in the future, and some of them have taken the question under favorable consideration. We hope they may be able to decide that, as a matter of policy, they will hereafter celebrate their anniversary in some way that will not involve the dangers which attend their street processions.

We are glad to know that two thieves have been arrested under the Professional Criminals act, as it is a proof that the police have not entirely forgotten the existence of the statute. While there was any question about the constitutionality of the law, there was some excuse for declining to use the powers it confers, but it is now a month ago since the law was fully sustained by Judge DAVIS, in his able opinion in the case of WARNER. Yet few arrests are made under the act, and it is time Mr. MATSELL paid more attention to the old friends whose biographies he used to publish in the *Police Gazette.* By a proper use of the Professional Criminals act, every habitual thief can be worried out of the City, and if this is not done it will be due to the negligence of the police. We are aware, as we have before admitted, that it will be difficult in many cases to secure a conviction and commitment, but that is a matter for the magistrates. Judge DAVIS has told the police they can arrest these professionals whether a conviction can be obtained or not, and they should exercise the power. They can at least so annoy the thieves that they will find their calling unprofitable.

Accuracy is so essential in official reports that if any of their statements can be questioned the entire document is apt to be considered worthless. Some of the Inspectors of the Board of Health are so unfortunate as to make reports of this character. It was not long ago that President CHANDLER himself doubted the truth of certain reports as to the condition of the streets, and the Superintendent of Washington Market has flatly contradicted the statements made by a health inspector in an official report upon the sanitary condition of the market. It certainly is an easy matter to determine whether a street or structure is clean or the reverse, and the Board of Health should dismiss any inspector who, from carelessness, or any other reason, is guilty of making false statements. Upon the reports of these officials is based the action of the board in regard to the abatement of nuisances, and it is evident that if they are not trustworthy in their facts much damage will be done to the public interests, and citizens caused unnecessary trouble by the orders of the board.

The Excise Commissioners have somewhat tardily declared that they have made no order in reference to Sunday sales of lager-beer. We can see no necessity for giving formal notice that they are about to enforce the law, as the presumption is that they enforce it at all times. If any violations of the requirements of the statute are reported to them they must act upon the information as their judgment may dictate; but their action should be confined to these individual cases, and a general "raid" on the saloons should be avoided. Nothing is easier than to satisfy all parties in this matter, as it is only necessary to preserve the outward respect for the day and the quiet which the great majority of the saloon proprietors maintain without any help from the law. When a saloon is a nuisance, or even an annoyance, it must be closed; but because of the disorder in one place it is not necessary to curtail the privileges of others.

PROGRESS OF THE NEGROES.

No sign of promise recently seen in the South is more encouraging than that found in the proceedings of a convention of colored men, held at Brenham, Texas. Because the negroes have been driven by the conduct of a great majority of the whites of the South to act with the Republican Party, they have been denounced as ignorant, vicious, and indolent. We are still told that as a race they are unworthy of freedom, and have no conception of the rights and duties of citizenship; that to them liberty means license, and that they desire to use the substantial power of political equality only to gain social equality with their late masters. For years after the close of the war, the planter naturally indulged in lamentations that the negroes would not work except under the lash of the overseer, and busied himself in devising laws that would reduce them as nearly as possible to their former condition of slavery.

The planter was sincerely convinced that he was acting for the best interest, not only of his State, but of the negroes themselves. There is no doubt that the negroes, as a class, gave at first some excuse for the conduct of the planter. In the beginning they did not understand the duties or privileges conferred upon them by emancipation. They were to a great extent idle and dissolute; liberty meant nothing but freedom from toil; and for a time fears were justly entertained that not only had the labor of the South been disorganized to no purpose, but that the shackles had been stricken from these people only that they might relapse into barbarism. But the change came sooner than the most ardent friends of the race had dared to hope. After one Summer of ignorant enjoyment of their new position, the negroes righted themselves with wonderful rapidity. They displayed an eager thirst for knowledge, and an exceptional aptitude for its acquisition. They quickly acquired habits of forethought and thrift, and were mastered by a desire to become rooted as proprietors in the soil to which they had been attached as slaves. They evinced a singular aptitude for public affairs, and appreciated fully both the rights and duties which citizenship imposed. No one who witnessed the scene will ever forget the sudden revelation of the natural powers and great development of the negro race found in the appearance of its orators before the Philadelphia Convention.

Since that time we have had many proofs of the constant and rapid progress which the negroes are making in the right direction, but none more gratifying than the proceedings of the convention at Brenham last week. This body was able to state from the official records that the negroes of Texas own taxable property, mostly real estate, valued at $2,076,000 in but twenty-one counties, and that the value of the church property in the State, owned by the several religious denominations of the colored race, is worth $100,000. This statement is marvelous when we remember that eight years ago these people took liberty with absolute poverty. Grown men and women, drilled in the shiftlessness of slavery, cast upon the world with their families without a penny or habits of frugality, who have made such a showing as this, cannot be placed among the worthless classes of our population. If these negroes had not acquired a rood of land, but had merely been partially self-sustaining, they would have been entitled to credit; if they had become, as a class, dependent for several years on public bounty, they would not have been greatly to blame.

The convention also gave unquestionable proof of the political enlightenment of this people. In the admirable address which was issued, there is no word of harshness for their former task-masters and present contemners, but many expressions of regret at the course the Southern whites have pursued. They declare the primary object of their assembly to be the promotion of good feeling between themselves and their white fellow-citizens, without whose earnest and sincere co-operation for their elevation they admit their progress must be slow. They cite their conduct in proof of their sincerity in these declarations, and upon a vital point, they say:

> "Notwithstanding all that we, the colored people of the State, have suffered at the hands of our white fellow-citizens, we cherish toward them no animosities, and will hail with satisfaction any manifestation on their part of a disposition to abate their prejudices, and concede to us willingly all those rights and privileges to sweeten the enjoyment of civil life. There is no intelligent man in the State who should not discern at a glance that the enemies of the colored men willfully abuse the public mind when they assert that we are aspirants for social privileges, and are desirous of promoting legislation of a character that will effect it. We certainly are not so foolish as to imagine that any law could be framed that could effect such an object."

Upon another point of equal interest they say:

> "It is a misfortune for both races that Southern white men seem determined to leave their colored fellow-citizens nothing to be grateful for. Every right we now enjoy has been forced from their grasp, in the face of stern opposition and openly expressed hatred. Had even a part that we now enjoy been voluntarily conceded, the mass of colored people would have patiently waited until time and education fitted them for the rest, and many of the evils of legislation to which the South has been exposed would have been avoided."

These brief extracts are sufficient to show the character of this address, and the action of the convention throughout was in its spirit. With the evidence afforded by this notable assembly before us, we must admit that the negroes are equal to the responsibilities of the position they have been given. If the whites would meet them only half way, there would be a real "unification," instead of that delusive one General BEAUREGARD proposes; and the South would enter at once on a career of unexampled prosperity.

A NEW ALLIANCE.

It is just three years ago since the little speck of the Hohenzollern candidature for the throne of Spain began to expand into the thunder-cloud of war which, a few weeks later, burst over Europe. It would be a gross exaggeration to compare the present relations between Great Britain and Russia to the state of feeling then existing between France and Germany; but there is quite enough ill-feeling in these relations to show that the two great Asiatic Powers of Europe may, any day, find themselves on the verge of a quarrel which the sword alone can decide. In spite of the easy-going talk about the "common mission" of Russia and England in Asia, the fact cannot be concealed that each country views with distrust and alarm any gains in Asiatic territory or prestige made by the other. The successful termination of the Khivan expedition has made Russia supreme on the Lower Oxus. Kokand and Bokhara were pretty effectually intimidated before; now they are fairly cowed, and after the taste he has had of the quality of the Russian shells, the Khan of Khiva will certainly not be in a hurry to make an enemy of his Muscovite conquerors again. To outside observation Russia would appear to have every reason to be satisfied with the humiliation of Khiva, and to have but little inducement to permanently occupy the Khanate. Count SCHOUVALOFF gave a very emphatic assurance to the English Government that his master would promptly order the evacuation of Khiva after the requisite punishment had been meted out to its ruler. But the same adroit diplomatist also gave the assurance that a much smaller force would be employed on the expedition than was actually sent. People in England are asking themselves what reason there is to suppose that Count SCHOUVALOFF's pledges on the one point will be better kept than those he gave on the other. There is undoubtedly a strong popular feeling in Russia in favor of retaining a prize which has been won with considerable difficulty. Should the Government at St. Petersburg find it convenient to fall in with this view, the question will arise, What is Mr. GLADSTONE's Cabinet going to do about it?

The recent foreign policy of England would lead most people to suppose that the Liberal Ministry would meet such a move on the part of Russia by doing nothing at all. This is not quite so certain, however, as it was some months ago. Various indications point to the conclusion that the visit of the Shah of Persia to England has been attended by some important political results. It is, to be sure, easy to account for the efforts made by the Shah to please his English hosts, on other grounds than this. It is shrewdly suspected that the European tour of the "successor of DARIUS" has partaken somewhat of the nature of an advertising dodge. The Reuter contract was signed a year ago, but the great newsman probably took care to let his royal special partner understand that the "social regeneration" of Persia must chiefly be effected by the aid of British gold. Prosaic people will insist that the Shah donned his choicest diamonds with the view of giving the British investor an exalted notion of the value of his security.

Giving due weight to such obvious explanations of the apparent desire of the Shah to make himself pleasant in England, it is clear enough that this is not the way in which the matter is regarded either at Berlin or St. Petersburg. The Germans are not quite so much in love with Russia as the recent fraternal courtesies of the two Emperors might lead one to suppose. One of the semi-official Prussian newspapers got hold of the information, which it communicated with a kind of chuckle, that England was again making her influence felt in the affairs of the world by entering upon a line of "great policy" unknown in her recent history. The heir to the Russian crown has been closely following the movements of the Shah in England, and the sudden violence with which the *Russian World* was allowed, the other day, to abuse the British entertainers of the Shah would seem to indicate that their relations have become more intimate than Russia would like them to be. English journals are already speculating on the conditions of the new alliance between Great Britian and Persia, and have come to the conclusion that one of the first results will be a joint protest against any permanent Russian lodgment in Khiva. A British protectorate of Persia, and a cordial understanding between Teheran and Calcutta, are probably things hardly ripe for discussion. But they are being talked about, nevertheless, and, satisfactory as they may be to both parties concerned, they are not reassuring evidences of the prospects of a continued European peace.

PISTOLS AND COFFEE.

While dueling still held a place among social accomplishments, and before it had been made ridiculous by the sham-fighting of "fast" young men, the phrase "pistols and coffee for two," signified in common parlance a hostile meeting. In the England and Ireland of fifty years ago, where every gentleman was expected to be ready with his life to support the license of his tongue, pistols were the conventional weapons and the early morning the conventional time for such encounters. The reader of LEVER and and MARRYAT will remember with what gusto those veteran story-tellers were wont to dwell on the "morning walks" which their heroes were constantly taking, and which were, indeed, a feature of their time. And in France to-day, where the duel with the small swords is usually about as harmless a form of exercise as can be imagined, unless we except a trip to Rouse's Point, it is no uncommon thing for the deadly foes who have satisfied honor by a pass or two and the minutest possible amount of blood-letting at daybreak on the Bois, to adjourn to the nearest inn and pledge eternal amity over the *filet aux champignons* and the Clos Vougeot.

Here with the custom we have well-nigh lost the phrase, nor is it likely that all the efforts of sanguinary but prudent stock-jobbers or discreetly truculent coal-dealers will suffice to revive it. But latterly there seems a movement to bring it back with an entirely novel and startling significance. Under the old arrangement, the pistols were brought into play either before or after the coffee. The new plan is to take them literally as well as figuratively together. Among the most enthusiastic upholders of the revival must be mentioned the members of the LITTLE family of Clarke County, Virginia, embracing six brothers, who appear to have dwelt together in anything but unity. On the morning of the 5th of July, while the remainder of the family were quietly seated at breakfast, OSCAR and LYCURGUS LITTLE entered the room, and locking the door, proposed to season the domestic coffee with pistols, and as one might say, *pain à discretion.* The four other brothers not to be outdone in hospitality, volunteered with great alacrity to add their quota to the general enjoyment, and so heartily were their various offers carried out, that when the smoke cleared away the LITTLE family was considerably reduced in numbers. The mother and one brother were lying mortally wounded, and the remaining brethren strewn about in various stages of fracture. The institutors of the feast are now waiting in jail until such time as the neighbors shall have settled on the tree best adapted to express their appreciation.

Messrs. MARBONG and HOKE, of Atcheson, Kansas, in following out the same general principle, prefer to take their pistols and coffee at dinner. In this they were, perhaps, influenced by the example of the two Kansas editors who not long since exchanged shots over the soup-tureen, and who, perhaps, set the fashion for that part of the country. At all events on Sunday the 6th inst., while Mr. HOKE was dining in the Otis House with a number of friends, Mr. MARBONG entered and took his seat at the same festive board. Both gentlemen at once calmly drew revolvers and began distributing their contents about the table with embarrassing profusion. Several of the other guests, with truly Western affability, drew likewise, and fired indiscriminately at either of the combatants and one another. Finally Mr. MARBONG lost appetite, and retreated down-stairs in company with a number of bullets, while the victorious HOKE finished his dinner in time to be locked up.

But by far the most humorous and impressive application of the new custom was made a day or two ago by a gentleman of Mount Vernon who keeps a "saloon," and who in an excess of geniality, inspired by his own liquor, bade a number of friends to dinner. When the company were seated, and already smacking lips of anticipation over the coming delicacies, their host suddenly produced a pistol, and with an air of quiet enjoyment began firing upon his guests. So pressing was his hospitality that it followed them into the street, and would probably have accompanied some of them to the cemetery if his inspiration had not been so profuse as to interfere with the steadiness of his aim. In spite of this partial failure, the attempt must be regarded as a most felicitous illustration of the new version of "coffee and pistols," and deserves to rank with the breakfast of that Scottish moss-trooper who was accustomed to serve up in his solitary dish a pair of spurs, as a hint to his guests that if they wanted breakfast they must mount and help him take it.

The change is significant of the practical present. Even our murder must be done in a business-like way, and the pseudo-chivalry of dueling is abandoned for the more sincere and not more reprehensible wickedness of "shooting on sight."

MIND, MATTER, AND MUTTON.

The new school of scientific men is making wild work with our old notions, and overturning old theories, while producing new ones by no means flattering to the "lords of creation." Lord MONBODDO, who, in the last century, introduced the theory of man with a tail, never dreamed of DARWIN's great success in persuading us to attach that caudal appendage to our progenitors, and discover its rudiments in ourselves. HUXLEY, now the great light of English science, bids fair to put out all our old lights, as understood and interpreted by earlier seers—and now America comes with her new notion also. In a Louisville paper we read of a recent experiment by which a man, about to die, not only from that old disease "want of breath," but the more uncommon one of "want of blood," has been kept alive and kicking by injecting into his veins the blood of a lamb. It seems to have wrought the desired end, and answered just as well, for all purposes of circulation and vitality, as though the recipient had indirectly derived it from the succulent chops of the same innocent animal, through a slower process.

If this experiment succeed, we must look to more than its material consequences. Man is made up in about equal quantities of mind and matter, though possibly in the majority of instances the matter is in greater proportion than the mind. Yet, even among the most stolid and stupid specimens of our kind, the reciprocal relation and reaction is perceptible, and the one must modify the other. Blood, which goes to the brain, and regulates its action, has much to do with mental, and therefore with moral, phenomena. The effect of food or drink of particular kinds is said to have a powerful influence over mental phenomena. HOFFMAN said, "He who drinks beer will think beer"—and so with solids. Now, if these indirect influences be so strong, how much stronger must be the direct ones, such as the immediate transmission of the blood of one animal directly into the veins, the heart, and head of another? A wide field for observation and speculation is opened by this inquiry, which we commend to the disciples of DARWIN and HUXLEY. Should the man survive into whose veins the blood of that lamb was injected, we foresee the dawn of a new educational era, in which the anxious parent, in accordance with his character, will seek to impress certain mental and moral traits on his offspring through this medium. LAVATER long ago showed how all human profiles present the outline of some animal, and that the lion, the fox, the ape, and the birds all could find their types impressed on the human face, indicating the character as well. But it never occurred to LAVATER that these types might be produced by treatment, and that man might be modified by new discoveries into whatever mental shape parental fondness might prefer. All the present systems of education and training of youth may be revolutionized by this wonderful discovery. By the selection of your particular animal, and the infusorial process, men might give their children the bent and bias they might vainly seek to secure through more indirect processes. How wide would be the range which this new patent medicine would embrace! We can fancy *paterfamilias* and *materfamilias* gravely sitting in council over the newly born, with friends of the family in conference, to decide whether the blood-diet of the unconscious babe should be of the stimulating or sedative description, whether lion-like or lamb-like. Popular prejudice has long made certain analogies drawn from the lower order of animals to certain types. Thus, the lawyer and the "land-shark" to the nautical mind are synonymous, and one of our Presidents was assimilated to the fox. That useful animal the ass is constantly insulted by comparison with stupid men—and so throughout a long catalogue. POPE twits his rival, Lord HERVEY, with being "a mere white curd of asses' milk," because he drank that beverage medicinally—showing that the poet had some dim glimmering of the transmissible quality of blood-makers.

But to recur to the family consultation. How serious will be the discussion as to what animal should be selected to pour forth a portion of its blood, to prepare the man for his future functions. How many game-cocks would bleed to fill the veins of the soldier—how many geese to supply the popular orator, and how many of the swine would suffer to prepare ward politicians. Wall-street would cause the sacrifice of innumerable foxes and tigers, while "our best society," reversing DARWIN, would fall back on the ancestral ape. The fancy becomes bewildered in the contemplation of the great changes which may be wrought by the success of the Louisville doctor. Certainly his theory is no wilder or more improbable than many which now have such cheerful acceptance from the "wise men" of the two hemispheres; and, as fact is often stranger than fiction, so may the fact so coldly chronicled by our Western contemporary lead to a new millennium, when BERGH shall be outdone in his devotion to our mute friends, and literal blood relationship be established between the silent and speaking members of creation.

FEMALE KNIGHTS.

The Persian King of Kings has created a new order of knighthood, and has signalized the creation by bestowing its honors on several distinguished Europeans who have been entertaining him. In itself, this is nothing remarkable. Royal journeys like that of the Shah have often been made occasions for the institution of new orders, and the graceful compliment of a decoration has been the frequent acknowledgment of courtesies and homage received by the wandering potentate. But the new "Order of the Sun" is designed exclusively for women, and this makes the creation a remarkable one. Here, again, however, there are precedents, and the order now first conferred on Queen VICTORIA, the Empress AUGUSTA, the Princess DAGMAR, and the Princess ALEXANDRA, has had several prototypes. Such, for example, is the German Order of the "Slaves of Virtue," the Russian Order of Saint Catharine, the Spanish, of St. Isabella, and the "Death's Head" Order established by LOUISA ELIZABETH of Saxe-Masburg. The "Amaranta," of Sweden, the "Star of the Cross," of Austria, are likewise female orders, and there are others of similar description. Long, too, before any of these were instituted, it is recorded that the women were knighted, who, by hard fighting, prevented Tortosa from falling into the hands of the Moors, in 1149. Consequently, the order of his much-fêted Majesty, the Shah, is nothing really new under the sun, however much circumstances may have caused it to be talked about.

What is strange is, not that a traveling monarch should institute a new order, or that the order should be exclusively assigned to ladies; but that the act should be that of a Mohammedan Prince, the ruler of an oriental country where regard for women has not usually been supposed to include much respect, and where a distinction like this, as designed for and restricted to the sex, would ordinarily be counted anomalous and absurd. This proceeding on the part of the Shah has, of course, all the more significance because it implies a courteous willingness to defer to, and to participate in, European customs, even at the risk of unpopularity, if not danger, at home; and may fairly be looked upon as the precursor of other concessions to the spirit of modern civilization, such as, with the help of Baron REUTER, may soon make of Persia a vastly different country from what it now is. Thus, as the Order of the Garter commemorates Cressy, the Order of the Sun may hereafter chronicle the better victories of peace; and, in this sense, its feminine characteristic must be considered felicitous and appropriate. We do not know what may have suggested the Shah's choice of the emblem for his new order. In Persia they have rather too much of the sun, and of the consequent aridity that has made his Majesty admire so heartily the green velvet turf he has found in cloudy England. In any case, however, we must remember how apt they are in the East to worship that which they fear, and so do credit to the gallantry that has led the Shah to assign his female Knights so potential a token and name. The concession is a great and a bold one for a monarch who rules over a people who are still instructed in the traditions of ZOROASTER.

MANUFACTURES IN ELSASS AND LORRAINE.

One of the many difficulties involved in the German absorption of Elsass and Lorraine is of an industrial character. In Prussia there is practically very little protection for inventors or originators of new appliances of any sort. The principle is hard to understand, but of the practice there can be no doubt. A short time ago an attempt was made in Berlin to take out a patent for the Bessemer process of making steel. The justice of the application is manifest, and yet it was peremptorily refused. A vague idea seems to prevail in Prussia that somehow the community is injured, in these cases, by the encouragement of the individual. That the community is injured by an opposite policy is shown, notwithstanding, by many things, one of the most palpable of which is the backward condition in Germany of nearly all branches of decorative art.

Now, much of the productive industry of the two conquered provinces, and especially of Elsass, has hitherto been employed on the finer sorts of decorative goods. If these can be readily imitated and undersold it must soon cease to pay to produce them. Thus, the application of the Prussian system threatened to paralyze the most lucrative trade of the provinces, and to add another to the burdens their people have had to sustain. The coming evil was indeed thought of such magnitude that earnest representations and entreaties were made at Berlin for some special modification to meet the peculiar hardship of the case. To change the nature of their work and make cheaper goods seemed to the manufacturers impracticable. Many of our Northern manufacturers for the markets of the slave States, who thought themselves hopelessly ruined by the outbreak of the war, resorted to such changes in machinery, textures, and qualities, and got rich by so doing. But the case is different in Elsass and Lorraine, the foreign demand for whose products having been the main stay of the producers, and the foreign demand being almost solely for goods of the finest and most costly sorts. On this ground it was urged, at Berlin, that the foreign markets would be practically closed to the manufacturers of the provinces, and that this would not only be a great inconvenience and loss to themselves, but, by forcing them to pour their goods into the German home market, that it would seriously injure German manufacturers likewise. The imperial authorities have so far given consideration to these representations as to allow the Patent law of Elsass and Lorraine to remain the same as that of France, but the concession is coupled with the important difference, that all penalties for infringement previously in force are abolished, the sole substitute being the lowest punishment named in the German criminal code, which alone is henceforth in the provinces to be attached to breaches of the Patent law. This may, to be sure, be better than nothing, although it is feared it will not prove so, and at all events it is all the Berlin Government has been willing to do.

The habitual unwillingness of Prussia to grant the protection thus tardily and partially conceded to the conquered provinces is forcibly illustrated by the statistics of patents and inventions on record at Berlin. In 1871 there were 731 applications for patents, of which but 86 were granted. In 1872 there were 51 allowed out of 817 applications. These figures are fair examples of the usual proportion, and it is strange that so shrewd a people should in this matter be thus blind to the true national interest. Probably the same, or a like idea, underlies the Prussian policy that actuates some American legislators in approaching the international copyright question, *i. e.*, that more, by the existing order of things, can be made out of the foreigner than, by an opposite policy, could be saved for the citizen or subject. Of course it is cheaper, for the moment, to appropriate other people's inventions without money and without price than to pay for them; but whether it is better, in the long run, to crush out all inventive genius and enterprise at home for the sake of such a temporary advantage, is a problem which Germany seems destined to pursue to an exhaustive solution.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

CITY AND DOMESTIC GOSSIP.

The Olympic Theatre is closed. It will be re-opened on Aug. 4.... Wallack's Theatre and Wood's Museum are the only places of amusement now open to theatre-goers in this City. "Mimi," at Wallack's, continues to attract.... The Central Park Garden concerts are, of course, of nightly occurrence throughout the Summer.... At Wood's Museum, this week, Mr. John Collins will appear nightly in the drama of "Rory O'More." The afternoon entertainments are to be supplied by Miss Florence Noble, a young artist who is highly esteemed in the South, and who is to act at Wood's in "Shadow Brook," a play written expressly for her.... The season of Italian opera at the Grand Opera-house, under the management of Mr. Max Maretzek, is to be commenced on Oct. 4, and will extend over three weeks. From this City the company will proceed to Philadelphia, and thence, it is understood, to Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, and Havana.... A trapeze performance is one of the attractions at the Boston Theatre.... Mme. Methua-Scheller is to act this week in St. Paul.... Mr. Willie Edouin and Miss Weathersby were at the Boston Museum.... Mr. Sothern is acting at the California Theatre.... Shiel's Opera-house, in San Francisco, has been opened to the public.... Mrs. Eliza Crisp, once a well-known actress, is dead.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The cast of Balfe's new opera, "The Talisman," now on the point of production at Drury Lane, stands as follows: *King Richard,* Signor Rota; *Sir Kenneth,* Signor Campanini; *Edith,* Mme. Nilsson; *Berengaria,* Mlle. Marie Rose; *King of France,* Signor Pro; *Duke of Austria,* Signor Casaboni. *The Soldan* is introduced only as an Emir, played by Signor Campobello; and the dwarf, *Nectabanus,* Italianized *Nettabano,* falls to the share of Signor Del Puente, while Signor Rinaldini plays *De Vaux.* Rehearsals were proceeding satisfactorily; the choruses knew their parts, and according to the London *Court Journal* much pleasure was anticipated from the playing of *Edith Plantagenet* by Mme. Nilsson. It is to be hoped that the presence in this country of Mme. Nilsson, Signor Campanini, and Signor Del Puente will induce Mr. Max Strakosch, the manager of these artists, to add the new opera to his already liberal répertoire.... Signor Salvini's late representations at Ravenna, in Italy, are the subject of a lengthened critique in the *Ravennate* newspaper. The power and many-sidedness, so to speak, of the distinguished actor's art were shown in the successive performances of "*La Morte Civile,*" a highly-effective drama by Giacometti; in an Italian setting of Voltaire's "Zaire," and in a version of Feuillet's well-known play, "Il romanzo di un povero gentiluomo."... Signor Salvini will reach the United States early in September.... The Milan journals mention that Verdi has given 500 francs to the subscription for a monument to Manzoni.... Mlle. Ilma di Murska is engaged for the Imperial Opera-house in Vienna, to appear as *Ophelia* during one month. M. Faure was also to visit Vienna before his return to Paris.... M. Riviere had taken Covent Garden Theatre for the purpose of giving a series of promenade concerts in the Autumn. Some novel arrangements were spoken of in connection with the "decorating;" while the first musical talent, both native and foreign, was to be brought forward. ....M. Bagier has written a letter stating that M. Strakosch has abandoned all idea of becoming director of the Italian Opera, in Paris, and that he himself (M. Bagier) has joined M. Lefort in a plan to reopen the house for French and Italian lyric works on alternate evenings.... A letter from Marseilles states that the Café Théatre of the Alcazar, situated in the Cours Belsunce, was burned down on June 24, and everything consumed. The fire reached the neighboring houses and five others in the Rue du Baigner, but was at last extinguished. No lives were lost.... The London *Times* correspondent at Copenhagen writes: "The Royal Theatre at Copenhagen, enjoying State subvention, and being administered by State officials under the supervision of the Minister for Public Instruction, regularly shuts its doors for the three Summer months, thus offering to its artists a fair vacation for rest and travel, and dispensing the public from the sufferings inevitable in even the best-ventilated theatre with the thermometer at 80° or 90° in the shade. With the season just closed our national scene suffers a deeply-felt loss, its first comic actor, Mr. L. J. Phister, retiring after more than fifty years' service, not so much from age or ill health, as from feebleness of sight amounting almost to blindness. It may serve to form some idea of the marvelous versatility of this clever actor when I state that he has, in these fifty years, beginning as a boy in his first teens, played more than 800—I think the exact number is 822—different parts, more than half of them belonging to the grand repertoire of Shakespeare, Goldoni, Molière, Scribe, Beaumarchais, &c., the rest being in pieces of our national authors, of Holberg, Heiberg, Hertz, Hostrup, and their followers. Of this long gallery of types and fancy creations, no two can be confounded with each other; each one stands forth with its distinct and characteristic lines; and if a certain number have, of course, sunk into oblivion with the ephemeral plays to which they belonged, the greater part still remain in the vivid and grateful remembrance of a public for whom playgoing is much more than a mere recreation, and who regard the national theatre as an institution closely connected with the literature and intellectual progress of the nation. The Royal Theatre at Copenhagen unites within its compass all the classes of lyric and dramatic art, comedy and tragedy, the drama and the vaudeville, the opera comique and the grand opera. This explains the otherwise incredible number of parts sustained by Mr. Phister, who, besides being the leading comic actor, was able, by his agreeable voice and fine musical taste, to do excellent service also in the operas and vaudevilles."

WASHINGTON.

THE NEW POSTAL CODE—THE ARRAPAHOE INDIANS—APPOINTMENTS.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Questions having been referred to the Assistant Attorney-General of the Post-office Department, first, in case a greater or less amount of service is advertised for upon a route than is in operation at the time of advertising, should the checks accompanying bids be five per centum of the cost of the existing service, or of a pro rata amount as compared with the service called for by advertisement? second, does the phrase, "new service" in the 253d section of the new postal code mean, as heretofore used by the department, "Service over route on which none exists at the time of bidding, and that only, or does it also include service differing in the frequency or extent of the trips then existing?" Upon the first question, the Assistant Attorney General says that, in case a greater or less amount of service is advertised upon a route than is performed on the same route at the time of advertising the checks accompanying the bids should not be less than five per centum of the amount of one year's pay, proposed in such bid, if the bid exceeds $5,000. Regarding the second question, it is answered, that the term "new service," in the 253d section of the postal code, not only means service advertised to be performed on a route on which none is performed at time of advertising, but includes also service to be performed over a route differing in character as to the mode, manner, or frequency of trips from that performed on the same route at the time of advertising.

DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN.

Franck Taylor, for many years a prominent bookseller in this district, and one of the most estimable citizens, died suddenly this afternoon, of apoplexy. Mr. Taylor was widely known throughout the country, his best friends and acquaintances embracing a very great number of gentlemen who have been prominent in official stations.

INTERNAL REVENUE APPOINTMENTS.

The following Internal Revenue appointments were made to-day:

Store-keepers—Robert E. Buchanan, Seventh Tennessee District; Charles Greenleaf, Fifth Illinois District; William R. Beaver, Twenty-fourth New-York District; George Frankenburg, Seventh Ohio District.

Gaugers—John O. McDermott and Frederick P. Sisson, Fifth Illinois District.

A RUMOR CONTRADICTED.

Several inquiries have been received at the War Department as to whether the head-quarters of the Department of Dakota are to be removed from St. Paul, Minn., to Minneapolis, it having been announced there that the head-quarters were to be so removed. The Secretary authorizes its contradiction, as the President has the authority of making the change, and he has no idea now of doing so.

ARMY ORDERS.

The Board of Army Officers, consisting of Col. D. H. Rucker, Major J. D. Bingham, and Major William Myers, of the Quartermaster's Department; Major T. G. Baylor and Capt. F. H. Parker, of the Ordnance Department, which met here on the 9th in pursuance of an order of the Secretary of War, to consider the expediency of transferring the supply of army wagons and ambulances and their equipments from the Quartermaster's Department to the Ordnance Department in order to enable the War Department to utilize the materials—timber, iron, and leather—on hand in the Ordnance Department and the facilities of their workshops, has been ordered to proceed to Watervliet Arsenal, New-York, to inspect the material and workshops there before making their report.

Capt. William D. Whiting has been ordered to command the Worcester, in place of Capt. Creighton; Commander William B. Cushing has been ordered to command the Wyoming, in place of Commander F. H. Baker, sick. Both these vessels belong to the North Atlantic fleet and are now at Fortress Monroe.

By direction of the President Capt. George A. Parington and Capt. Charles D. Beyer, Ninth Cavalry, have been ordered to duty as members of the General Court-martial of which Gen. Hatch is President, at Ringgold Barracks, Texas, for the trial of First Lieut. Charles L. Davis, Tenth Infantry, and Henry W. Leggett, Twenty-fourth Infantry.

THE CHICAGO RELIEF ACT.

Doubts having arisen in the minds of some of the Treasury officials, as to whether the privileges conferred by the Chicago Relief act expired with April 4, or April 5, 1873, it being limited to one year from and after its passage, April 5, 1872, the Secretary of the Treasury to-day decided to adhere to the construction heretofore given to it, which included the 5th of April, 1873, in its operation, thus giving it the most liberal construction.

THE ARRAPAHOE INDIANS.

A letter to the Indian Bureau from the Cheyenne and Arrapahoe Agency, Wyoming, reports manifestations of uneasiness on the part of the Arrapahoes, a number of whom recently started on the war-path, but of whom all but fourteen young men were overtaken by peaceable Indians of the tribe and made to return upon the reservation. The young men, however, persisted in going on, and attacked a band of Toncas, who were on leave from their reservation for the purpose of making peace with the Osages. They killed the second chief of the Toncas, scalped him, brought the scalp into camp, and purposed having a scalp-dance over it.

A WOMAN AND BOY DROWNED.

This morning Frank Posey, who lives on the north side of Piscataway Creek, in Prince George County, Maryland, started across the creek with his wife and brother in a small boat to put Mrs. Posey aboard the steam-boat that she might go to Fort Foote. The waves from the steamer's wheel swamped the little boat, and all were precipitated into the water, and before assistance was available Mrs. Posey and the boy were drowned.

THE GOODRICH MURDER.

THE INQUEST.

THE TESTIMONY YESTERDAY—THE PRISONER DECLINES TO MAKE A STATEMENT—VERDICT OF THE JURY.

The few material traces of mystery which, in connection with the murder of Charles Goodrich, remained to be explained after the confession of the murderess, were effectually dispelled by the testimony taken at the inquest yesterday. The jury listened for nearly five hours to the statements of the witnesses and finally brought in a verdict to the effect that "Charles Goodrich came to his death from pistol-shot wounds inflicted by Lizzie Lloyd King, alias Kate Stoddard." The latter yesterday stated that she killed Charles Goodrich on the morning of March 20, in the manner detailed in yesterday's issue. There is some doubt whether the murder was committed on Thursday evening, as stated by the murderess, or between midnight on Thursday and daylight on Friday, and in their verdict the jury took the latter view, relying upon the testimony of witnesses who swore positively that they saw Goodrich alive after 9 o'clock on Thursday night. The murderess says that after shooting him in the basement of the house on Degraw-street she went to New-York and returned to Brooklyn and to the house, on the same evening. The body lay as she had left it, before the fire-place, and she left the house before daylight next morning. On Friday afternoon she learned from the newspapers of the discovery. She had taken his watch, chain, pocket-book, seals, ring, and pistol, leaving by his side another pistol. Her original intention was to dispose of these articles, but fear restrained her, and finally she resolved to hold them as keepsakes. On Thursday, March 20, according to her own statement, she followed him to the basement and entreated him not to discard her. He was relentless; and as he stood by the mantel-piece, facing the fire-place, she drew a pistol and shot him. He fell heavily, striking his forehead against the stove and inflicting a wound which was at one time said to have been caused by a bullet. He fell on his elbows and made an effort to rise, but in a moment, after the first shot, she pulled the trigger twice more and each time sent a bullet into his head. The rest has been already told.

As will be seen by the detailed report of the inquest proceedings, she did not repeat her confession to the jury but reserved it for another court and a higher tribunal.

At 10 o'clock the court-room of the General Sessions was crowded with spectators who were led to believe that the inquest would commence at that early hour. The hearing of a few cases of minor interest was going on, however, Judge Moore occupying the bench. The spectators were therefore forced either to relinquish the advantageous positions gained by early attendance or to listen patiently to the hearing of petty larceny cases for nearly two hours. At 11 o'clock a carriage drove up to the Livingston-street entrance of the Court-house, and Capt. McConnell and Kate Stoddard, the prisoner, alighted. The officer entered the Court-house, and walked rapidly along the corridor with his charge. They entered the Coroner's office, and the prisoner was immediately taken into an inner room. She was dressed neatly in a white linen waist, alpaca dress, and straw bonnet. She was unveiled, and her light hair fell carelessly over her shoulders. Coroner Whitehill, Capt McConnell, and members of the jury entered the room and were in consultation for nearly an hour. During this consultation a rumor gained circulation to the effect that the prisoner, Kate Stoddard, exhibited signs of lunacy, for which reason, it was said, the inquest would not go on, as she was mentally unfit to make any statement on the stand. At intervals the Coroner and members of the jury entered the court and quickly returned to the Coroner's office, on each occasion leaving the crowd in the court-room and corridor in expectation of immediate commencement of the inquest. At 1 o'clock the entrance of Chief Campbell with Mary Handley, the woman detective, created a decided sensation, the majority of the spectators evidently mistaking Miss Handley for Kate Stoddard.

At this time the excitement was intense, and at every moment the crowd increased. The spectators' seats being all occupied at an early hour, none but reporters, officials, and the influential outside few were admitted. The crowd thronged about the corridor, and as each favored one was admitted the outsiders would make a rush, and the united exertions of the court officers were required to keep them back. They were determined, however, not to be so easily silenced, and kept up a perpetual rapping on the doors of the court-room, in the hope of getting the officers off their guard. At 1:10 o'clock the jurors entered through the Clerk's office, and took their appointed seats. A moment after the uproar in the corridor indicated that the prisoner was coming. She had been brought from the inner room of the Coroner's office through the crowd in the hall, and entered the court-room in charge of Capt. McConnell, and accompanied by her counsel, Mr. W. C. De Witt. The entire assemblage rose to look at her as she walked slowly across the court-room and took her seat in a chair immediately under the rail of the Judge's desk. She is a woman of medium height, a decided blonde, with mild blue eyes and light hair. Her forehead is of average height, her nose prominent and slightly irregular, and her chin well rounded. A gold locket was attached to her neck by a blue ribbon. Immediately after Kate Stoddard had taken her seat, Coroner Whitehill, with Gen. Jourdan and acting District Attorney Cullen, occupied the bench, and formally commenced the proceedings by calling the names of the jury, all of whom responded except Mr. Robbins, who is absent in Europe.

TESTIMONY OF LUCETTE MEYERS.

"Call Lucette Meyers," said the Coroner, and this important witness entered the room and took her place on the stand. Kate Stoddard looked up from her seat, and for several seconds the two women gazed intently at each other. Mrs. Meyers then resumed her testimony. She was shown the articles found in Kate Stoddard's trunk, and identified the pistol as the property of Charles Goodrich, and the seals, ring, and chain, but could not identify the watch. The witness was then shown the pistol found at the dead man's side, and after examining it she said, in answer to the question of the Coroner: I saw this pistol about a week before the murder in possession of Roscoe, and I had some conversation with him about it, which I decline to repeat here, as it might defeat the ends of justice. She then turned toward Kate Stoddard, at the request of the Coroner, and said: I know her well. She is Kate Stoddard, or Amy Snow, or Stone, or Amy Gilmore. She is called by all of these names. I have seen her three or four times before the murder. She called at No. 13 Stanton-street, where I lived, and applied for board, but did not obtain accommodation there. She met there some one known to both of us, whose name I cannot for the present give. I have also seen her in conversation with Roscoe. On a former occasion I stated that I did not know Kate Stoddard, but I had certain good reasons for withholding her name at that time.

TESTIMONY OF ADELINE PABOR.

Miss Adeline Pabor, of No. 226 East Fifty-ninth-street, New-York, a young woman about twenty years of age, dressed in black and closely veiled, was then conducted to the stand, and gave her testimony with some emotion. It is understood that she was engaged to Charles Goodrich for several months preceding his death. She was shown the articles taken from Kate Stoddard's trunk, and said:

This watch is exactly like one worn by Mr. Goodrich, but the chain does not resemble one which he wore. The pocket-book and the chain and seals I positively identify as his property. The pistol also resembles one which he carried. I have seen the prisoner before; I saw her last June or July at Mr. Goodrich's boarding-house, No. 217 East Seventeenth-street, and when I asked him who she was he replied that she was his sister. I never had any conversation or communication with her myself.

TESTIMONY OF MARY HANDLEY.

Mary Handley was then led in by Sergt. Van Wagner, and was sworn. Miss Handley is a handsome brunette, about twenty-one years of age, and in appearance very unlike a detective. She testified as follows: I reside at No. 198 Clinton-street, New-York. I recognize the prisoner, having made her acquaintance in New-York. We roomed together at No. 45 Elizabeth-street, from February to June or July of last year; she said then that her name was Kate Stoddard. At that time she made straw bonnets; after she left me she went to the Working-women's Home. In September she called to see me, and I did not see her again until Tuesday last, when I met her on Fulton-street, Brooklyn, and having been sent for and employed by Chief Campbell, I requested an officer to arrest her. She was on Fulton-street, near York-street, and did not see me until the officer arrested her, and after that said nothing to me; while I was ill in hospital, Lucette Meyers was brought there to see me; after that I called at her house, and she there told me that she knew Kate Stoddard, and that Roscoe had confessed to her that he knew all about the murder.

TESTIMONY OF ANNA KNIGHT.

Miss Anna Knight, of No. 127 High-street, was sworn, and identified the prisoner as having recently boarded at her mother's house in High-street, having come there in April. She said that her name was Minnie Waltham, and that she had recently been visiting at the house of friends in New-York. She lived quietly—either going to New-York to work or brought her work over and did it at home. She appeared to be in rather poor circumstances, but regularly paid her room rent—$2 50 per week. She never received any letters at the house, and when she left the house on Tuesday morning she said she was going to New-York. She had two trunks and a hired piano in her room.

TESTIMONY OF MR. DAVID GOODRICH.

Mr. David Goodrich, father of the murdered man, next took the stand. He examined the articles found in the prisoner's trunk, and identified the pocket-book, memorandum-book, watch, chain, seals, and ring. In confirmation he read a description of the watch, which corresponded with the gold time-piece shown. He could not identify either of the pistols, however, as the one he had seen in his son's possession was white-handled, whereas both of those shown have dark wooden handles. He said that in February of the present year a lady walked into his office in New-York, and handed him a letter signed "Amy G.," being an exact copy of the one received by his son, W. W. Goodrich. On learning that his son admitted the truth of some of the statements in that letter, he advised him to free himself from the position in which he had been placed by his association with the woman.

TESTIMONY OF CAPT. M'CONNELL.

Capt. McConnell, of the Second Police Precinct, testified to taking from the trunk of the prisoner, at No. 127 High-street, the watch, pocket-book, &c., and the two pistols, from one of which three shots had been fired. The prisoner was arrested and brought to the Second Precinct Station-house at noon on Tuesday last.

At this point of the investigation Coroner Whitehill left the bench and informed the jury that Kate Stoddard, by advice of her counsel, refused to go on the stand and repeat her confession. The jury, however, demanded that Capt. McConnell should repeat any voluntary statement of the prisoner. Mr. De Witt, counsel for the latter, objected, but the Coroner decided that the Captain should repeat any voluntary statement, but as the witness admitted having questioned her, the confession of the prisoner was not repeated to the jury.

TESTIMONY OF CHARLES GREEN.

Charles Green, brother-in-law of Goodrich, was sworn and identified the prisoner as the woman with whom he passed the night in Goodrich's house in Degraw-street. It was during this night that she wrote the letter signed "Amy G." Mr. Green also identified the watch, &c.

TESTIMONY OF GEN. JOURDAN.

Gen. Jourdan, President of the Board of Police Commissioners, took the stand and testified to having been told by Chief Campbell that the prisoner had made to him certain important statements in relation to the murder of Goodrich. He had warned the prisoner yesterday morning not to commit herself to the jury without the advice of counsel. The Coroner sent for Chief Campbell, who, on arriving, held a long and earnest consultation with the Coroner and foreman of the jury. The Chief objected to going on the stand and repeating Kate Stoddard's confession, and Alderman Richardson, the foreman, insisted that, since the confession had been published in all the newspapers and was public property, no other course was open to the police than to repeat the story to the jury.

TESTIMONY OF CHIEF CAMPBELL.

Finally Patrick Campbell took the stand. Swore that he was Chief of Police of Brooklyn. That he had questioned the prisoner, promising not to go on the witness-stand and repeat any admissions which she might make.

Foreman—Did she tell you how Charles Goodrich came to his death?

Chief—I refuse to answer, her statements being private and confidential.

The jury insisted on an answer, and the Chief said: "She did make statements to me as to the manner in which Charles Goodrich came to his death." When he first questioned her in the station-house, she refused to answer to the name of Kate, and requested the Chief to call her "Amy G."

Here Mr. DeWitt, the prisoner's counsel, interposed, saying: "The prisoner is willing to go on the stand and make a full statement of her knowledge of this affair, but by my advice, she declines for the present, to answer the questions of the Coroner and jury. I, as her counsel, have advised her to defer that statement to the occasion of her trial, when she will go upon the witness stand and tell the history of her acquaintance with Charles Goodrich, from its beginning in solemn confidence, through all their disappointments, down to its tragic end; but for the present she withholds that history."

The jury here asked to be allowed to inspect the locket which hung around the prisoner's neck. The Coroner decided that since the prisoner had declined to show the locket, it could not be seen by the jury. The jury expressed great dissatisfaction at this decision, and suggested that the watch and other articles were taken by force from her trunk. Chief Campbell concluded his testimony, but stating that he had employed Mary Handley on account of her personal acquaintance with Kate Stoddard.

THE PRISONER ON THE STAND.

The Coroner then called upon the prisoner to take the stand. She complied, and when asked her name, replied in a firm tone: "My name is Lizzie Lloyd King." The Coroner told her that she need not answer any questions or commit herself to any statement, and her counsel remarked that he had already advised her to maintain silence. The foreman inquired whether she desired to make any statement in connection with Goodrich, and through her counsel she replied in the negative. On receiving this response the Coroner and jury expressed themselves satisfied, and the prisoner left the stand and resumed her seat by the railing.

This practically closed the inquest. The Coroner announced that he had no more testimony at present, Dr. Reuben Smith, of New-York, who was summoned, having failed to attend on account of illness.

The jury then retired, and at 4:30 o'clock, or after an absence of nearly half an hour, returned and announced that the testimony already given was in their judgment sufficient, and after receiving the usual directions from the Coroner as to the form of verdict, they retired for final consideration. During their absence the spectators gathered in groups about the room and discussed the probable character of the verdict, it being conceded as certain that the jury would implicate Kate Stoddard, although her confession was not officially recited.

THE VERDICT OF THE JURY.

At 6 P. M. the jury returned and the prisoner, who had retired with her counsel to an inner room, was brought in. The foreman of the jury then announced that they had agreed upon a verdict. The prisoner gazed intently on the foreman as he read the following verdict:

We find that the said Charles Goodrich came to his death by pistol-shot wounds in the head, inflicted by Lizzie Lloyd King, alias Kate Stoddard, with intent to cause death, on the evening of the 20th or morning of the 21st of March, 1873, at his aforesaid house in Degraw-street, Brooklyn.

(Signed,)
WM. RICHARDSON,
MICHAEL BENNETT,
OWEN HAZELTINE,
ROBERT SPEIR,
HENRY E. FOWLER,
WM. ROBINSON,
FRANK P. GAVAN,
D. D. WHITNEY.

Appended to the verdict were the following general remarks:

First—It is our conviction that the Coroner's Jury, as an institution for the discovery of crime, or the detection of criminals, has outlived the period of necessity or usefulness. In cases of death as the result of violence of any kind, whether accidental or designed, or occurring under such circumstances of doubt either as to its cause or commission as to call for an investigation, we believe that it could be more efficiently conducted by some legally-designated criminal or health authorities, or both combined, than under the present system, which we believe is more liable to aid in the escape of the prisoner than to result in discovery and conviction. *Second*—While the present system does exist, we consider it of the first importance that the jury should be assembled promptly and caused to view the body of the deceased as nearly as possible in the condition, position, and under the circumstances in which the body was discovered. We believe far greater aid can be in this way afforded to a jury in doubtful cases, in arriving at correct conclusions as to the cause of death, and whether self-inflicted or otherwise, than by any other evidence. In our judgment, a post mortem-examination, where considered necessary, should follow, not precede, an inspection by the jury.

The verdict being read, the prisoner was requested to stand up, and in answer to the usual questions of the Coroner, stated as follows: My name is Lizzie Lloyd King; I was twenty-six years of age on May 27 last; I was born in Plymouth, Mass.; last boarded in High-street, Brooklyn; my occupation is that of a bonnet-maker. I decline to say anything in relation to the charge against me.

While listening to the verdict and giving these answers she appeared unmoved; indeed she was affected only twice during the investigation, and then during the testimony of Mary Handley and Miss Taylor. A commitment was made out and she was delivered over to the custody of the Sheriff and driven from the Court-house to the County Jail in Raymond-street, in charge of the Sheriff and Keeper Conrady. At the jail she was provided with a room to herself on the second floor, and while in the presence of her keeper she betrayed no signs of emotion, but, on the contrary, maintained a quiet, unruffled demeanor.

After the verdict had been rendered the Coroner expressed a hope that the sentiments in the appendix to the verdict were not intended as a personal reflection on himself or on his manner of conducting the case. The jury in reply assured him that their remarks applied to the system and not to this particular case. The jurors were then discharged with the thanks of the Coroner and the court-room was quickly cleared of the comparatively small number who remained to hear the verdict.

At Raymond-street Jail the prisoner will be watched constantly, to prevent any attempt at suicide. For the present she will be guarded by Fanny Hyde, Mrs. Burgess and Mrs. Simmons, all of whom are prisoners awaiting trial.

* * *

PERSONAL NOTES.

Rev. Dr. Akers, of Jacksonville, Ill., is eighty-five years old, and still preaches.

Prof. Thomas D. Baird, Principal of Baltimore City College, died last week.

Hon. John Taffe has assumed the editorial charge of the Omaha (Neb.) *Republican.*

A one-armed San Franciscan has spent fourteen months making a table containing 100,000 different pieces of wood.

President Jackson, of Trinity College, is on his way to Europe to perfect plans for the new college buildings at Hartford.

A Massachusetts paper has ascertained that Gen. Butler "feels the hot breath of public indignation scorching his inmost hopes."

Senator Morton, while in Colorado, has been obtaining information on the subject of irrigation and other matters connected with the development of that Territory.

Mayor Snyder, of Ypsilanti, Michigan, was hanged in effigy by the anti-temperance folks the other night, but he goes right on enforcing the Liquor law just as before.

Gideon L. Soule, LL.D., resigned his position of Principal of Phillips Exeter Academy, New-Hampshire, on the 1st inst., after being a teacher there for fifty-one years.

Prof. Alpheus S. Packard, of Bowdoin College, Maine, will deliver the address at the Centennial celebration of the First Congregational Church, at Wiscasset, R. I., Aug. 4.

Dr. Charles T. Jackson, of Boston, was stricken with paralysis of one side and a hemorrhage of the brain, about three weeks ago, and he has been taken to an Insane Asylum for treatment.

The Springfield *Republican* announces that to Vice President Wilson "life is of most uncertain duration." That, fortunately or unfortunately, seems to be the standing trouble to all of us.

A Kentucky man claims to have discovered an inexhaustible mine of "the best sealing-wax." Undoubtedly he means to stick some one, and speculators had better be careful lest they get their fingers burnt.

A Democratic paper in Maine suggests Marcellus Emery, of Bangor, for Governor. The Maine Democrat who would vote for him for that office would probably like to vote for Jeff. Davis for President.

Arthur D. Sterling is an Illinois boy, who has attended school eight years, and has never been absent a single day. Bad boys will be inclined to think that it is time he played truant just for the novelty of the thing.

Mr. Joseph W. Prince, of this City, has presented to the Minnesota State Historical Society three large volumes, in which are entered the names (autographs) of all the visitors from Minnesota to New-York during the past ten years.

Mrs. Letilia Tyler Semple, of Baltimore, has presented to the Virginia State Library portraits of her father and her grandfather, both named John Tyler, and both Governors of the State, the former having afterward become President of the United States.

Mr. Jacob Wendell, chief marshal of the New-York delegation of the Sons of Portsmouth, N. H., delivered a brief speech at the dinner, of great interest to the hearers from the historical allusions and pleasant personal reminiscences with which it abounded.

Judge Cole, of the Supreme Court of Iowa, and Judge Orsamus Cole, of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin, both celebrated their silver weddings during the last week in June. They are not related to each other, and the coincidence in name, occasion, and official position is curious.

Hon. Robert Lowry, of Iowa, scouts the idea that he intends to be the "Anti-Monopoly" candidate for Governor of the State. He says that he has always been a straight-out Republican, and shall, as usual, support the regular ticket, which he expects to be elected by 40,000 majority.

The Cleveland (Ohio) *Herald* holds up to the world's admiration two young women of that city, who have made a week's trip to Detroit, to London, and so along down to Niagara Falls on the Canada side, staying a Sunday at the Falls, their luggage consisting of a single satchel each, which they carried in their hands "just like men."

Mr. A. R. Morgan, of this City, has recently been in Troy, settling up the estate of the late Gen. Wool, he being the only surviving executor of the will. Two mortgages, representing the sum of $15,000, which Gen. Wool bequeathed to the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, were transferred to W. H. Young, its Treasurer.

The Binghamton *Republican* hopes great things to that city from the appointment of Hon. Giles W. Hotchkiss as director of the Erie Railway. It says that his fellow-citizens will look to him to see that whatever is fair shall be done, and it expresses the hope that hereafter partiality for other towns will be heard of no more. First, it wants a new depot.

The Boston *Advertiser* says that Mr. Richard Bliss, an assistant in Prof. Agassiz's Museum of Zoology, at Cambridge, Mass.; Rev. Charles R. Brainard, formerly rector of the Episcopal Church in Quincy, Mass.; Mr. Frank Collins Ward, and a daughter of James Libby, Esq., all of whom were Episcopalians, have recently been received into the Roman Catholic Church.

Gov. Sockalexis, of the Penobscot tribe of Indians, was married at Old Town, near Bangor, Me., last week, to Miss Moddlin, who is a daughter of Dr. Sockalexis Glossian, and reported to be an Indian maiden of great beauty. The Bangor *Whig* says that the interesting ceremonies included a revival of the old Indian dances, the marvelous snake-dance and the still more intricate Micmac, being skillfully executed by stalwart men and maidens brown. Later in the evening the fashionable dances of the white man were introduced, and the younger members of the tribe took part with much apparent satisfaction. The bride was attired in a brown and white striped silk, heavily flounced, and long train; black lace shawl; flesh-colored (?) kids; white lace hat, trimmed with white ribbon and pink flowers.

HIRAM POWERS' DREAM.

Reference has been made to the curious dream which so greatly influenced the late Hiram Powers in the choice of his profession. The Woodstock (Vt.) *Standard*, of last week, quotes from letters of his to his cousin, Hon. Thomas E. Powers, of that place, in which he refers to it. in the following terms:

From Letter of Dec. 31, 1849.

"Little did I then dream that the day would come when I should be here in Italy a *sculptor*, but I used *then* to dream of a *white figure* standing upon a pillar over the river near your father's house, which I longed to get near to but could not for the water—it was too deep to *wade through*. This dream haunted me for years afterward in Ohio, and it ceased when I first began to model in clay. It was a female figure and naked, but it did not seem alive. At that time I had never seen nor heard of anything in the way of sculpture."

From Letter of Jan. 8 1851.

"I had not heard until Mr. Reed told me that my 'Slave' had been in Woodstock. This almost verifies an often repeated dream of mine in all respects but one. It was this—I used to see in my sleep, when a child, a white female figure across the river just below your father's house; it stood upon a pillar or pedestal, was naked, and to my eyes very beautiful; but the water was between me and it, too deep to ford. I had a strong desire to see it nearer, but was always prevented by the river, which was always high. This dream ceased years after when I began to model. Altogether, one may conclude that this—the dream—was not entirely a phantom. At that time I had no wakeful thoughts of sculpture, nor had I ever seen anything likely to excite such a dream."

PROTECTING THEIR YOUNG.

A paper printed in Bangor, Me., says that a garden in that city was recently the scene of a singular contest, two brave little robins having given battle to a cat that had stolen their fledgeling. They alighted on her, and picked her head and back with refreshing vim until they made her relinquish her prey.

A similar story, but one that may by most persons be regarded as less romantic, in consideration of the animals taking active part in it, comes from Tennessee. An indiscreet fox one night lately endeavored to carry off a small pig that was sleeping with a lot of shoats, when the shoats made common war against the intruder, and succeeded, after a fight of several minutes, in killing the fox, and making mince meat of his remains.

MONMOUTH PARK.

CLOSE OF THE FIRST MEETING.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE AND EXCELLENT RACES—DUFFY, ARIZONA, AND SURVIVOR THE WINNERS.

Yesterday brought the first meeting of the Monmouth Park Association to a successful close. The weather was delightful, and three fine races were on the programme, both combining to draw out a very large attendance of spectators. It is unfortunate however, that the public is dependent upon the New-Jersey Southern Railroad Company for transportation to Monmouth Park and Long Branch. And yesterday's experience will teach the people of New-York that no reliance can be placed on the performance of a contract to which this company is a party. This corporation advertised a boat to start at 10:30 A. M. during the meeting, and with this understanding between 700 and 800 persons assembled on the pier, but no boat was in readiness to convey them to their destination. They waited patiently for some time, and on inquiring of one of the officials the cause of the delay they were informed that the 10:30 boat had been withdrawn. This announcement caused the greatest indignation to be expressed, and the majority of the would-be excursionists left the pier disgusted. About 200 of the more persistent remained, among them several members of the Press, who demanded to know the cause of the withdrawal of the special steamer, but could get no satisfactory response. At length Mr. Finch, the agent of the line, was discovered, and he acted promptly in the matter. He telegraphed to Sandy Hook for a special train, and ordered the Plymouth Rock, which was lying at the pier, to be got in readiness. A gang of men was engaged to supply the steamer with the requisite fuel, and in the meantime Mr. Chamberlin was telegraphed to delay the races until the arrival of the delayed passengers. Shortly after twelve o'clock the Plymouth Rock was under way with eight pounds of steam, which was soon increased to forty pounds, as the Hook was reached within an hour. A train of three cars was in waiting, and the passengers were soon on their way to the course. The conductor of the train, Mr. John Noble, lost no time and the sixteen miles between Sandy Hook and the course was accomplished in twenty-six minutes, which included a stoppage at Long Branch. So far the company made amends for the outrage which it had perpetrated, but it will be a poor consolation to those who did not succeed in reaching the course to know this fact.

The course yesterday presented an animated appearance, and those who were present witnessed a series of admirable races. In fact it was the best day's sport of the meeting. There were three races on the card, the first of which was a steeple-chase, always popular with the ladies and the "outside" public, but turfmen generally think little of them. The second race was one of mile heats, best three in five, and five heats were run before the contest was decided in favor of Arizona, although Jury was the favorite. Whisper, who was a rank outsider, won the two first heats. The last race—the Monmouth Sequel Stakes—was a brilliant affair. Seven splendid colts appeared, and Survivor carried Mr. Chamberlin's colors to the front, notwithstanding that he fell in the race. The details of the racing are given below.

THE STEEPLE-CHASE.

An excellent day's sport began with the Long Branch Steeple-chase, over the regular course, and there were three contestants in D. J. Bannatyne's Duffy, with 154 pounds, and Joseph Donahue's ch. g. Tammany, 151 pounds, and ch. g. George West, 144 pounds. Duffy was the favorite at the following figures:

Duffy	$100	$115	$200
West, Tammany, }	80	90	175

THE RACE.

When the drum tapped they were off together from the field in front of the grand stand, and they ran toward the turn and encountered a stone wall. Tammany went over first, four lengths ahead of Duffy, who was six lengths before George West. They next came across a fence in the direction of the quarter-pole, and they jumped it in the same order as before. They now went to the field on the backstretch by the stables, and when they jumped a hurdle there Duffy and Tammany were on even terms, ten lengths ahead of West. They ran along and leaped over another obstruction just beyond the stables, in the direction of the half-mile pole, and were lost to sight in a hollow. They came into sight on the lower turn, and jumped a set of rails into the centre field, Duffy now leading four lengths, Tammany second, six lengths before West. They next encountered two stone walls, which they came over successfully. They now came to the water-jump in front of the grand stand, and the trio went over in magnificent style, Duffy first, four lengths ahead of Tammany, who was ten lengths in advance of George West. Again they went toward the turn, and over the wall the three went without faltering, without change of position. They were over by the stables again, and Duffy was two lengths in front of Tammany, who was a dozen lengths in advance of West. They went over all the jumps in magnificent style, and the spectators were growing enthusiastic. They again came to the wall down the homestretch, where Tammany made the first mistake thus far in the race, and threw his rider, but with no serious result, and the action of the horse after the catastrophe pleased the spectators. They came to the water-jump for the second time, and Duffy was over two lengths in front of Tammany, who, although riderless, went over in splendid style, ahead of George West. Tammany followed Duffy in the second place, and went over the wall at the turn so truly that the assembled multitude was in an ecstacy of delight. West now took the second place, and when they got into the regular track, below the quarter-pole, but a length of daylight separated them. The riderless Tammany still followed them and took all the jumps, which caused much merriment. They jumped a hurdle on the lower turn, and then West headed Duffy, but at the three-quarter pole Duffy shook him off and came over the hurdle on the homestretch a length in front of West, which he increased to three, and won easily by that distance in 7:27. Tammany in the meantime followed them round, and when the others turned back to weigh, he did the same and stopped at the judge's stand, to the amusement of the spectators.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE—Long Branch steeple-chase; handicap for all ages; about three miles over a fair hunting course. Purse, $700; of which $100 to second, and $50 to third horse:

D. J. Bannatyne's br. c. Duffy, aged, by Hunter's Lexington, out of Olio, 154 pounds ... 1
Joseph Donahue's ch. g. George West, 4 years, by Asteroid, out of Kate Hays, 144 pounds ... 2
Joseph Donahue's ch. g. Tammany, 6 years, by Lexington, out of Lis Marvis, 151 pounds ... 0
Time—7:27.

MILE HEATS—BEST THREE IN FIVE.

The second and most interesting event of the day was the mile heats, best three in five, in which there were four entries, viz., H. P. McGrath's b. f. Jury, four years, by Lexington, out of Roxana; J. W. Hunt Reynolds' b. c. Whisper, three years, by Planet, out of Mattie Gross; A. C. Franklin's b. m. Arizona, by Lexington, out of imp. Zone, and John Coffee's g. c. by Lightning, out of Jessamine Porter. At first Arizona was the favorite, but it changed to Jury on the track, at the following rates:

Jury	$250	$285	$300
Coffee's colt	100	120	175
Arizona	85	100	120
Whisper	35	50	75
Total	$470	$555	$670

THE RACE.

FIRST HEAT.—After one false attempt, they were sent away, with Jury in the lead, Whisper second, Arizona third, Coffee fourth. As they went round the turn, Whisper went up to Jury and lay at her saddle-girths, while Arizona was in the third place, two lengths before Coffee's colt. As they approached the quarter-pole, Whisper headed Jury; and when they passed that point they were on equal terms, two lengths before Arizona, who was the same distance ahead of the Coffee colt. Down the backstretch they went head and head, and making the pace hot, while the positions of the others remained unchanged. The two leaders passed the half mile still together, and Arizona was in the third place, but now three lengths ahead of Coffee. Coming round the lower turn, Whisper forged ahead, and at the three-quarter-pole Jury was three lengths ahead of Arizona, and Coffee three lengths in the rear. As they came up the homestretch, Jury made an effort to catch Whisper, but without effect, for the latter had another link to let out, and he came away winning the heat by two lengths, in 1:46, Jury second, three lengths ahead of Arizona, who was a length before Coffee's colt. The knowing ones were nonplussed at this result, and there was some hedging attempted, with the following amounts:

Whisper	$70	$130	$100	$115
Jury	45	75		
Field	75	130	125	200
Total	$190	$335	$225	$315

SECOND HEAT.—A magnificent start was effected the first time, the quartet going away in a bunch. When they went round the turn Whisper and Arizona went to the front and led Coffee's colt a length and Jury two lengths behind. When they rushed past the quarter-pole Whisper had forged half a length in advance of Arizona, who was three lengths before Coffee, the latter being a length in front of Jury. As they went down the backstretch their positions remained unchanged, and at the half-mile pole they were the same, except that Coffee had fallen three lengths away in the rear. Coming round the lower turn Whisper began to leave Arizona, and at the three-quarter pole he was a length before her, while Jury was but a length behind and two lengths before Coffee. When they were into the homestretch Jury was forced for the heat and she soon got into the second place and finally lapped Whisper. After a brilliant struggle Whisper passed under the wire the winner by a head amid great enthusiasm. Arizona was third, eight lengths behind and a length in front of Coffee. Time—1:48¾. Whisper was now a greater favorite than before and the speculators were eager to put their money in the keeping of Dr. Underwood in the following amounts:

Whisper	$310	$325	$100
Field	130	170	60

THIRD HEAT.—After breaking away three times the drum tapped, and Coffee rushed away a length in the lead, with Jury second, Whisper third, and Arizona fourth. As they went round the turn, Coffee was still showing the way by a length, Jury being second, half a length in advance of Whisper, with Arizona waiting in the rear. As they went along the backstretch Whisper went up and headed Coffee, and the pair traveled along the backstretch together, a length before Jury, who was the same distance ahead of Arizona. As they neared the half-mile pole, Arizona began to move up, and when they passed that point they were all running in close order. The Coffee colt was half a length in front of Whisper, while Jury was at the saddle-girth of the latter, Arizona hanging on the flank of Jury. As they came round the lower turn Whisper showed his head in front of Coffee, while Arizona took the third place from Jury. When they passed the three-quarter pole Coffee and Whisper were head and head, with Arizona looking dangerous. When they came up the homestretch Whisper gave it up and fell back, and Coffee followed suit, while Arizona come to the front, and Jury made a change to the second place, but Arizona had them all beaten, and she won easily by four lengths in 1:47¾. Jury second, two lengths ahead of Whisper, Coffee fourth. The latter horse was ruled out for a foul on the turn, and his jockey, Hughes, suspended until after the second meeting.

FOURTH HEAT.—All but Arizona and Whisper were sent to the stable, and the former was the favorite at five to one. When they were sent away Arizona was half a length in front, which she increased to a length, but at the quarter-pole she was three-quarters of a length in front. Going down the back Arizona was taken in hand, and Whisper lay at her saddle-girth. In this way they came round into the homestretch and to within a hundred yards of the stand, when Arizona left her competitor and won easily by a length—1:53½.

FIFTH HEAT.—There was a cessation in the betting, as Whisper was tired, and it was evident that Arizona could not lose. They started away together, but when they reached the turn Arizona was a length in front and she remained in this position until they passed the half-mile pole. Coming round the lower turn, however, Whisper made an effort and lapped the quarter of Arizona, and lay in that position past the three-quarter pole into the homestretch, where Arizona shook him off and won the heat and race in the easiest manner, by a length and a half in 1:55.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE—Jersey Jockey Club Purse, $1,000; for all ages; $800 to first, $150 to second, and $50 to third horse; mile heats, best three in five.

A. C. Franklin's b. m. Arizona, 5 years, by Lexington, out of imp. Zone, 111 lbs.	3	3	1	1	1
J. W. H. Reynolds' b. c. Whisper, 3 years, by Planet, out of Mattie Gross, 90 lbs.	1	1	3	2	2
H. P. McGrath's b. f. Jury, 4 years, by Lexington, out of Roxana, 105 lbs.	2	2	2	0	0
John Coffee's gr. c. by Lightning, 3 years, out of Jessamine Porter, 90 lbs.	4	4	r.o.*		

Time—1:46, 1:48¾, 1:47¾, 1:53½, 1:55.

*Ruled out for foul riding.

THE MONMOUTH SEQUEL STAKES.

The concluding event was the Monmouth Sequel Stakes for three-year olds, two miles, the winner of the Jersey Derby Stakes to carry 5 pounds extra. There were fourteen entries to this, and, although nine were carded as starters, but seven of them sported silk when they were summoned for the contest. These were A. Belmont's ch. c. Periwinkle, by Kentucky, out of imp. Fleur des Champs, by Newminster; Babcock & Ransom's b. c. Ransom, by Asteroid, out of Banner, by imp. Albion; D. J. Crouse's ch. f. Satire, by Revolver, out of Siren, by Oliver; John F. Chamberlin's b. c. Survivor, by Vandal, dam by Lexington; also, b. f. Mary Constant, by War Dance, out of Lass of Sydney, by imp. Knight of St. George; H. P. McGrath's bay colt, by Asteroid, out of Fairy, by imp. Knight of St. George, and J. W. Weldon's ch. c. Warlike, by War Dance, dam by Capt. Beard. This was an excellent field, but much disappointment was manifested by the backers of the Belmont stable at the absence of Count D'Orsay, for it was the expectation that this colt would start that made the Belmont stable the favorite in the pools the night before the race. But it may be doubted whether he is capable of defeating so excellent a colt as Survivor proved to be on this occasion, and notwithstanding that he stumbled and fell on his knees, he ran through the crowd and won with hands down. The knowledge that the Belmont crack would not be at the post induced the heavy betting men to back the Chamberlin stable at the rates here given:

Chamberlin	$510	$325	$600
Crouse	265	210	500
McGrath	225	205	250
Belmont	50	50	50
Babcock & Ransom	65	55	80
Weldon	45	55	50
Total	$1,160	$900	$1,930

THE RACE.

After one false attempt they were sent bouncing away on their journey, with Survivor, Periwinkle, and Satire in front, Warlike and Mary Constant together, Artist next, and Ransom behind. As they went round the turn Mary Constant rushed away at a terrific pace and immediately opened a gap of four lengths, with Survivor second, Periwinkle third, Warlike fourth, Satire fifth, Artist sixth, and Ransom seventh. On the way to the quarter-pole Mary Constant increased her lead to ten lengths, and passed that point with this lead. Periwinkle in the meantime had collared Survivor and the pair ran together a length before Ransom, who had moved up to the fourth place rapidly. Going down the backstretch Mary Constant ran away from the others and defied the efforts of her jockey to control her. She opened the gap to twenty lengths, to the astonishment of the spectators, while the others were now all running in a ruck. As they went down past the stables Satire came out of the ruck into the second place and opened a gap of three lengths between herself and the others. At the half-mile pole their positions were as follows: Mary Constant, first, twenty lengths; Satire, second, three lengths before Survivor third, Artist a length behind fourth, Periwinkle fifth, Warlike sixth, and Ransom seventh. Coming round the lower turn Mary Constant kept up the great pace, and Satire was still second, but had opened a gap of ten lengths befor Survivor in her chase after the fleeing Mary. The race looked somewhat queer, but when they begun to run on the homestretch the pace began to tell on Mary Constant, and Satire begun to close on her, while the others were shutting up the gap between them and the latter. When they came past the stand on the first mile, Mary Constant was a dozen lengths ahead of Satire, who was four lengths in advance of Survivor, who was a length in the van of Artist, Periwinkle and Warlike, who were running abreast, while Ransom was playing in the rear. Round the turn they went again, and now the work began in earnest. Satire had got within six lengths of Mary Constant, and the latter passed the quarter-pole with this lead. Survivor was still in the third place, but was now lapping the quarter of Satire and challenging her for the second honors. Periwinkle was up fourth, Warlike fifth, Artist sixth, and Ransom seventh. As they went along the backstretch Warlike rushed up to Periwinkle and the pair went up to Survivor's head, the moment was an exciting one, the trio closed upon Satire, and the latter was performing the same feat to the disadvantage of Mary Constant. They now passed the half-mile pole, Mary was but two lengths ahead of Satire, who was a length before Survivor, while Warlike looked dangerous in the fourth place. They were close together on the lower turn, and the struggle was magnificent. The spectators were beside themselves with enthusiasm. Survivor was seen to stumble at this exciting moment, but in a second he was up again, and a loud cheer went up, when, with the speed of the wind, he rushed from the crowd, and showed them a clean pair of heels. He left them at every jump, and coming up the stretch he was several lengths away. Mary Constant had retired in distress, and Warlike came into play, closely pressed by Artist, but soon the jockey of Ransom plied the whip, and he ran up to the second place like a flash. Satire had in the meantime retired to the rear in company with Mary Constant. Survivor won the race by six lengths, in 3:47¾. Ransom second and a length before Artist, Warlike fourth, Periwinkle fifth, Mary Constant sixth, and Satire seventh.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE.—The Monmouth Sequel Stakes, value $800, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay; for three-year olds; winner of the Jersey Derby to carry five pounds extra; second to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes; two miles.

John F. Chamberlin's b. c. Survivor, by Vandal, dam by Lexington ... 1
Babcock & Ransom's b. c. Ransom, by Asteroid, out of Banner ... 2
H. P. McGrath's b. c. Artist, by Asteroid out of Fairy ... 3
J. W. Weldon's ch. c. Warlike, by War Dance, dam by Captain Beard ... 4
A. Belmont's ch. c. Periwinkle, by Kentucky, out of imp. Fleur des Champs ... 5
John F. Chamberlin's b. f. Mary Constant, by War Dance, out of Lass of Sydney ... 6
D. J. Crouse's ch. f. Satire, by Revolver, out of Satire ... 7
Time, 3:47¾.

POLICE MATTERS.

The Board of Police met yesterday afternoon, and transacted some routine business. Hugh Nesbit, Superintendent of Boats, in the Street-cleaning Department, was removed, and Capt. Daniel M. Hyatt was appointed in his stead. Wm. Duncanson was appointed Inspector of the Fourth District, and Thomas Mulligan, of Second District, in the Street-cleaning Department. The question of selling a number of horses and carts, and of building five new scows for the use of the Street-cleaning Bureau, was referred to the Committee on Street-cleaning. The services of the following-named doctors, who had been heretofore designated as police surgeons, were dispensed with: Drs. Roble, Nineteenth Precinct; White, Twenty-first Precinct; Walker, Ninth Precinct; Morrow, Twenty-ninth Precinct; Elliott, Fifteenth Precinct; Kennedy, Fifth Precinct; Cook, Fourteenth Precinct, and Jackson, Thirtieth Precinct. Sergts. Ryan and Lynes were transferred from the Twenty-first to the Thirteenth Precinct, and Sergts. Christie and Randall from the Thirteenth to the Twenty-first Precinct.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

Pincombe & Pool's tannery, with the engine, stock, &c., at Strathroy, Ottawa, was destroyed, yesterday. The loss is $10,000.

Lewis & Rossotter's foundry, the oldest in Pittsburg, was burned, yesterday afternoon, about 4 o'clock. The loss is estimated at from $25,000 to $30,000, on which there is an insurance of $10,000. The fire caught in the pattern-room, and before it was checked had communicated to a number of tenement-houses on the opposite side of Second-avenue, destroying them as well as five horses. The Pittsburg gas-works were at one time in great danger, but they were saved. The total loss is $50,000.

At 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire broke out in a large building on Columbia-avenue, above Third-street, Philadelphia, occupied by T. Atkinson, steam packing-box manufacturer; John Waltham, manufacturer of knit jackets; Blood, Vernon & Co., stocking manufacturers; Thos. Mayer, needle manufacturer, and Stephen Wood, dealer in cotton and woolen goods. The fire originated in the boiler-room. The building was insured for $2,500, which was its full value. The total loss will reach $15,000. Mr. Wood was insured for $4,000 in the Union Office, of Pittsburg.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

MONTGOMERY, WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Va., July 12.—The sleeping-car of the Eastern-bound train on the Atlantic, Mississippi and Ohio Railroad jumped the track near New-River Bridge this morning and rolled over a small embankment. The brakeman was killed and the sleeping-car conductor had his leg broken. Some half a dozen of the passengers were badly hurt, but all escaped serious injury.

ROCHESTER, N. H., July 12.—Lawrence Murphy, while intoxicated last night, was run over and killed on the Portland, Great Falls and Conway Railroad, about a mile below this place. He leaves a wife and several children.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 12.—Wm. Barnes, a laborer on the Central Railroad, belonging to Cohoes, was run over at West Albany, to-day, and killed.

PHILADELPHIA, July 12.—This afternoon John Kirk, aged seventeen years, attempted to spring upon the front of a car belonging to the Empire Transportation line, while passing down Market-street, west of Twenty-first-street. Missing his hold he fell under the wheels, which crushed his foot, leg, and upper portion of his head. He died in a few minutes.

MURDER IN CANADA WEST.

LINDSAY, Canada West, July 12.—This morning about 8 o'clock a man named David Nesbitt murdered May A. Hopwood. He was afterward arrested. It appeared at the inquest that the prisoner had been keeping company with the deceased, and her friends warning her not to keep company with Nesbitt, he persisted that he was married to deceased, and that if he did not get her his life would be lost. On meeting her this morning on the way to the station he wished to accompany her, and on being refused he returned to the house of her brother, and, after some angry words, shot her twice near the heart.

THE GILBERT LIBEL SUIT.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 12.—The libel suit of Miss Linda Gilbert against the *Evening Post* was concluded yesterday and the case given to the jury, with instructions to bring in a sealed verdict. This morning the jury came into court with a verdict for the plaintiff, assessing the damages at six cents.

THE WHITE RIVER UTES.

LARAMIE CITY, Wyoming Territory, July 12.—Col. J. S. Littlefield, United States Indian Agent for the White River Utes, reached the railroad last evening and sent a special dispatch to the *Sentinel* saying that the White River Utes are all on their reservation, and perfectly peaceful and friendly. None of them have been killed or wounded so far as known. It appears now that the Rawlins Indian fight was with a band of predatory thieving Arrapahoes who were trying to pass themselves off as Utes.

THE JERSEY CITY MURDER.

It now turns out that the story told by Metland, who killed Deputy Marshal John Stephenson, in Jersey City, on Friday afternoon, is not true. Metland stated to the officers that he was a sailor on a Russian vessel that had recently arrived from Callao, South America. It has been ascertained that he was a runner for a sailor boarding-house in New-York, and that several sailors who had deserted were lodging at the place and Stephenson went there to arrest Prilt. He was resisted by Metland and the proprietor and the two were arrested. The keeper of the place was put under $2,500, and proceedings against Metland were suspended on condition that he should assist Stephenson in finding Prilt. This he agreed to do, and they went to Tarrytown, where, it was said, Prilt had taken refuge. On arriving there they were informed that the fugitive had gone to Jersey City. Thither they followed him, and there the tragedy occurred in the manner stated, without the parties having seen Prilt. From these circumstances it is now believed that the killing of Stephenson was a deliberate murder to get the officer out of the way.

REMARKABLE TENACITY TO LIFE.

William Moyer, the man who, on the 24th of June, was cut through the body with a scythe by an insane man near Lancaster, Penn., is still alive, and the indications are that he will recover unless inflammation sets in. The Lancaster *Examiner* thus describes his wound: "The scythe entered the right side about two inches above the hip, and extended transversely through the body in an upward direction until the point appeared in the left side below the arm-pit. The wound at the entrance was five and a half inches in length and at the terminus one and a half inches long. Moyer proceeded a short distance with the scythe extending through his body, and then pulled it out, reeking with blood, unaided. The lobe of the right lung was severed, and it was not expected that he could live more than a few hours. To the surprise of all, his condition is now favorable to his recovery, and his attending physician, Dr. A. S. Raudenbush, of Adamstown, has expressed the hope of being able to save his life. Moyer has been conscious since the occurrence, speaks distinctly, and eats and sleeps without difficulty. He is a small man, about thirty-two years of age, and is of rather delicate appearance."

SUIT AGAINST BANK DIRECTORS.

A man named Slade has sued the Saratoga County National Bank of Waterford to recover $3,000, deposited in the bank as collateral security, which was stolen at the time the bank was robbed. The Troy *Press* says that the defendant denies that the bonds were deposited collaterally, but alleges that they were left with defendant's cashier for safe keeping at plaintiff's risk; that they were stolen from the bank vault with others in October, 1872, and that the plaintiff never drew checks upon the bank otherwise than upon funds specially deposited for that purpose. Many of the losers by the robbery propose to bring similar actions against the bank should the plaintiff recover.

WHAT THE LIGHTNING DID.

The Des Moines (Iowa) *Register* tells this: "During the big storm last Friday the electric fluid appeared in a new rôle. It came gamboling down through the top of a tree in Walnut township, knocking off a good share of the upper branches. When about fifteen feet from the earth it carved out the bark in such a shape as to leave on the body of the tree—a large maple—the exact image of a man. One leg, below the knee, is the only part lacking. The right hand is thrust into the breeches pocket as naturally as if a contribution plate were being passed in front of it; the left grasps a cane. It's a queer piece of work, and shows considerable skill on the part of the sculptor."

THE FILTHY AND INFECTIOUS "Sponge Pad" Truss has yielded to the Elastic Truss, sold at 683 Broadway, which holds rupture comfortably until permanently cured.—*Advertisement.*

Burnett's Flavoring Extracts.
The best.—*Advertisement.*

A pure stimulant for medicinal use, Century Whiskey. For sale by druggists and grocers.—*Advertisement.*

Wedding Cards, No. 104 Fulton-st.
WM. EVERDELL'S SONS. Established 1815.

Hair Dye! Hair Dye! Hair Dye! BATCHELOR's celebrated Hair Dye is the best in the world. The only true, safe, and perfect hair dye. No disappointment, no ridiculous tints. Harmless, reliable, instantaneous. Sold everywhere by druggists.

DIED.

BACON.—At Spuyten Duyvil, N. Y., July 11, ELIZABETH CHAPMAN, daughter of Francis M. and Margaret R. Bacon, aged 3 years and 2 days.

Funeral services from the residence of her parents, on Sunday, at 3 o'clock P. M.

BURGESS.—On Friday morning, at 6:30 o'clock, ANNIE EMMA, the beloved and only child of Lewis Charles and Hannah M. Burgess, aged 4 months and 18 days.

Funeral Sunday, at 12 M., from parents' residence, No. 987 3d-av., near 59th-st.

CAMPBELL.—Suddenly, July 12, JAMES H., only son of James H. and Bell Campbell, aged 4 months and 18 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday, 14th inst., at 2 P. M., from No. 312 Delancey-st., New-York.

HASTINGS.—On Saturday afternoon, LIZZIE S. MOLLARD, wife of Charles C. Hastings, of 46th-st.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

GILLETT.—On Saturday, July 12, at 12 M., JULIA A., wife of Israel Gillett, of this City, formerly of Buffalo, in the 47th year of her age.

The remains will be taken to Buffalo for interment.

KETCHUM.—At Stamford, Conn., on Friday, June 11, in the 83d year of her age, MARIA TEN BROECK, widow of the late Joseph Ketchum.

MORTON.—At Flushing, Long Island, July 12, JOHN L. MORTON, aged 18 years and 9 months, of brain fever.

Funeral at 2 P. M., Monday, July 14, from the M. E. Church at Flushing, Long Island. Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend.

☞ Chicago and Illinois papers please copy.

STEPHENSON.—Suddenly, on Friday, July 11, JOHN STEPHENSON, aged 34 years.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 404 East 11th-st., on Monday, the 14th inst., at 11 A. M. Friends and relatives of the family and his late associates of the United States Marshal's office, are invited to attend.

VARNUM.—On the 11th inst., HELEN TAYLOR, wife of Joseph B. Varnum, and daughter of Robert L. Taylor.

The funeral services on Monday, the 14th inst., at 2 o'clock, from her late residence, No. 116 East 20th-st., Gramercy Park. The remains will be taken to Washington, D. C., for interment.

WOOD.—At Saratoga Springs, July 11, ELIZA R., wife of David Wood.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, No. 335 Lexington-av., on Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TO PRINTERS.

We keep on hand the largest stock of PRINTING TYPES in America, which we sell in lots to suit purchasers at low prices for cash.

We also deal in all kinds of NEW PRINTING MATERIALS. GEORGE BRUCE'S SON & CO.,
No. 13 Chambers-st., New-York.

N. B.—This paper is printed on GEORGE BRUCE'S SON & CO.'s Minion No. 13, Nonpareil No. 13, and Agate No. 13, with their PATENT FIGURES and FRACTIONS to the AGATE ONLY, now first used.

TO LARD AND FAT RENDERERS.

Bond's Patent Deodorizer does away with all offensive odors while rendering. It leaves the lard or fat free from all gases and the scrap dry. It assists in every way in rendering economical and without smell.

We can refer to the best houses in New-York where they are in operation.

Please send for circulars and reference.
BOND & RITCHIE,
No. 361 West 12th-st., New-York City.

A SUPERB TONIC AND INVIGORATOR.—WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA a perfect cure for general debility and weakness of all kinds. Also nervousness, night sweats, and wasting. Stimulates the appetite, restores the strength, and produces most refreshing sleep. TRY IT! $1 and $2 per bottle. J. WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, No. 36 John-st., N. Y.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counsellor at Law, Notary Public, No. 183 Broadway, Room No. 4, New-York.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL.—SEATS FREE. THIS CONgregation will worship on the Fifth SUNDAY after Trinity, in Grace Church, Broadway and 10th-st. Services at 11 A. M., and 5 P. M. Strangers cordially invited to attend.

ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED.—REV. P. L. DAVIES, Pastor of Berean Baptist Church, corner Downing and Bedford sts., will preach SABBATH MORNING and EVENING, at the usual hours. Subject in the evening—*Caring for the Soul.*

AT TEMPLE HALL, NO. 229 BOWERY.—SUNDAY, July 13, Elder J. B. POTTER, of Connecticut, will preach at 10:30 A. M., and 3 and 7:30 P. M. Come and hear; seats free.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER OF 20TH-ST. and 4th-av.—Rev. Dr. BELLOWS, Pastor.—SUNDAY, July 13, services MORNING at 10:45, and the EVENING at 7:45. At evening services seats all free.

AT ROBINSON HALL, 16TH-ST., BETWEEN 5th-av. and Union-square, Dr. R. T. HALLOCK lectures at 7:30 P. M. Conference at 2:30 P. M.

BROADWAY TABERNACLE CHURCH.—This church will be open for Divine service every SABBATH during the Summer at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. During the month of July, Prof. WM. M. BARBOUR, of Bangor, will preach.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADISON-av., corner 45th-st., Rev. GEO. H. HEPWORTH, Pastor.—Services SUNDAY, at 10:30 and 7:30. Rev. A. J. LYMAN, of Milford, Conn., will preach. Sunday-school and Bible class at 3. Prayer-meeting FRIDAY EVENING.

CHURCH OF SEA AND LAND, CORNER OF Market and Henry sts., Rev. R. HOPPER, D. D., Pastor.—Services every SABBATH at 10:30 A. M., and 7:45 P. M. Sunday-school at 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 7 P. M. Seats free.

CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH, SOUTH SIDE of West 42d-st., between 7th and 8th avs.—Preaching by W. L. KOLB, of Madison University, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Subject of the evening sermon—*Young Men.*

COLLEGIATE REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH, 5th-av., corner 48th-st.—Rev. Dr. HOPKINS, of Williams College, will preach. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M.

DECLINE OF METHODISM—ITS CAUSES—Will be elucidated by Rev. T. T. KENDRICK, SABBATH MORNING, at 10½ o'clock, at the First Methodist Church, Grand, near 5th-st., Brooklyn, E. D. Evening at 7:45. Subject—*Light for Young People.* Seats free.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, 21st-st., near 6th-av.; Rev. G. F. KROTEL, D. D., Pastor.—Services SUNDAY, 13th inst., at 10:30 A. M. Strangers welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER 39TH-st. and Park-av.—Preaching at 10:30 o'clock A. M. and 7:45 o'clock in the EVENING, by the Pastor, Rev. THOMAS D. ANDERSON, D. D. Sunday-school, 9 A. M. Prayer-meeting, 7:15 P. M.; also WEDNESDAY EVENING. Strangers especially welcome.

FREE TABERNACLE OF THE M. E. CHURCH, 34th-st., between 7th and 8th avs.—Rev. JOHN E. COOKMAN, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Seats free. The public welcome.

LEXINGTON-AVENUE M. E. CHURCH, corner of 52d-st.; Rev. F. S. DEHASS, D. D., Pastor.—This Church will remain open during the Summer. Preaching on SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING at 10:30 and 8 o'clock. By the Pastor. All seats free; strangers cordially invited.

MOST IMPORTANT QUESTION.—BISHOP SNOW, of Mount Zion Church of Christ, will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—*Has the Hour of God's Judgment Come?*—Rev., chap. xiv.

MONTHLY CONCERT OF THE MORNING STAR Sunday-school, 2:30 P. M., corner of 7th-av. and 26th-st. Singing and speaking by the children. Addresses by Rev. ROBERT R. MCARTHUR and Dr. CAMERON.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, BEtween Nassau and William sts.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. N. Y. CHERRY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Seats free; all cordially invited.

REV. WAYLAND HOYT, PASTOR,
will preach in the
TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH,
2D-AV. AND 10TH-ST.,
(until the reopening of
STEINWAY HALL, IN OCTOBER,)
EVERY SUNDAY AT 10:30 A. M. AND 7:45 P. M.
Subject for Evening Sermon:
Habit.

REV. GEORGE THOMAS DOWLING, OF Providence, the son of the Pastor, will preach at the South Baptist Church, 25th-st., near 8th-av., on SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING; also, on the following SUNDAY, July 20. All are invited, especially the young.

REV. J. S. WEED, D. D., WILL PREACH in the Beekman Hill M. E. Church, SABBATH MORNING at 10:30 o'clock. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. W. C. STEEL, in the EVENING at 7:45 o'clock. Seats free. Strangers made welcome.

REV. WM. ORMISTON, D. D., WILL PREACH in the Collegiate Reformed Dutch Church, 5th-av., corner 29th-st., SABBATH, July 13, MORNING and EVENING. Morning service at 10:30 A. M.; Evening at 8 P. M.

REV. HENRY DARLING, D. D., OF ALBANY, will preach in the Madison-square Presbyterian Church, corner Madison-av. and 24th-st., SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M., and on succeeding Sabbaths in July, at same hour.

REV. HUGH SMITH CARPENTER, D. D., from San Francisco, is expected to preach THIS MORNING in the Second Presbyterian Church of Brooklyn, on the corner of Clinton-st. and Fulton. Service at 10:30 A. M.

REV. D. HENRY MILLER, D. D., (PASTOR elect,) preaches in Plymouth Baptist Church, 51st-st., between 9th and 10th avs., on SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.

REV. J. F. ELDER, PASTOR, WILL PREACH ON SUNDAY, in the Madison-avenue Baptist Church, corner 31st-st., at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

SEVENTH-AVENUE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, between 12th and 13th sts., Rev. S. H. GRAHAM, Pastor.—Preaching as usual SABBATH MORNING and AFTERNOON, at 10:30 and 3:30 o'clock; also in the EVENING at 7:45 in the Harvard Rooms, south-west corner of 6th-av. and 42d-st. Seats free. Psalm-singing strangers are cordially invited.

SPRING-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, near Varick.—SUNDAY, July 13, Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. GEORGE MCCAMPBELL, at 10:30 A. M. Subject—*What Becomes of Our Prayers.* Young People's Prayer-meeting at 7:45 P. M. All are cordially invited to these services.

ST. IGNATIUS CHURCH, 40TH-ST., BETWEEN 5th and 6th avs.; Rev. F. C. EWER, D. D., Rector.—SUNDAY services in this Church through the months of July and August will be as follows: Morning prayer at 9 A. M.; litany, holy communion, and sermon, at 10:30 A. M.; evening at 5 P. M.

ST. AMBROSE CHURCH.—REV. FREDERICK SILL, Rector, will preach his fourteenth annual discourse in the Parish Church, corner of Prince and Thompson sts., on SUNDAY, the 13th inst. Former parishioners and others are invited. Sittings free, with the usual offertory.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—Free seats. To-day, Holy Communion at 7 A. M. Rev. DR. GALLAUDET will preach at 10½ A. M., and Rev. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN at 4:30 P. M. Service for deaf mutes at 2:45 P. M.

SEVENTEENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between 1st and 2d avs.—Rev. WM. H. BOOLE, Pastor, will preach SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING. Seats free. Prayer-meeting at 6:30 P. M.

THE FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 34th-st., near 6th-av., will be open for Divine service every SABBATH MORNING, at 10:30 o'clock, during July. Rev. G. J. MINGINS will occupy the pulpit in the absence of the pastor.

THE NEW CALVARY FREE CHAPEL, EAST 23D-st., near 3d-av.—Rev. WM. D. WALKER, Pastor, will be open SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. The Pastor will preach at both services. The seats all free.

WASHINGTON-SQUARE M. E. CHURCH, 4th-st. near 6th-av.—Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 10:30 A. M. Preaching by Rev. WM. WYATT, of Albany, at 7:45 P. M. Trustees in attendance to seat strangers.

THE KLAMATHS AND MODOCS.

RELATIONSHIP OF THE TRIBES—ALLEN DAVID'S TALK ABOUT CAPT. JACK.

From Our Special Correspondent.

KLAMATH AGENCY, Oregon,
Tuesday, June 24, 1873.

I gave in my last the results of an interview at Yainax, on this reservation, with old chief Sconchee and two sub-chiefs of the Modoc tribe who had taken no part in the late war, having long been residents there, and inclined to peace. This morning I have had an interesting interview with several of the Klamath chiefs. The Klamaths and Modocs are from the same original stock, and speak the same language, and whatever pertains to the history of one bears incidentally upon the other. I have, therefore, taken pains to gather from all sources the most reliable information possible that could tell of the past of Modocs and Klamaths, but, strange to say, there is nothing handed down of history, and tradition is very vague as to what existed before our own day. The reminiscences of a sub-chief named Chal-o-quin, who is one of the two old men of the Klamath nation, goes further back than any other evidence, and he seems to have told it to his grown son Moses, as the latter was the spokesman in the narrative.

On the west side of the island, in Tule Lake, in one place a bluff comes down to the shore, leaving only a very narrow beach. For a distance this bluff is a sheer precipice of sandstone that rises for several hundred feet, on the smooth surface of which are inscribed, as high as man can reach, hieroglyphics that must be of ancient date. These extend along the wall for 200 feet in length, and the figures are about a foot long. They represent birds and fishes, beasts known in that region, rudely engraved; the moon, the stars, the human countenance, implements of war, and crosses and signs that were evidently emblems understood by the race that executed them. If this is history, and had meaning, the present race of Modocs do not know it, and it is a very interesting question, that may never be decided, as to what people left this record of their life and doings.

Allen David, high chief of the Klamaths, is a tall and handsome Indian in the prime of life, who lives in a comfortable whitewashed house, down the lake valley. He dresses well, wears a brown, broad-brimmed sombrero, a cavalry overcoat, and good clothes; white shirt and blacked boots are nothing extra for Allen David. He thus addressed the agent, Mr. Dyar, on learning that Capt. Jack had accused him of sending messages, urging him to maintain the war and murder the Peace Commissioners:

"I have been told that Capt. Jack has said to the soldier chief since he was taken prisoner that I advised him to go to war, and under my influence the Peace Commissioners were attacked, and that I sent a message to this effect to old Chief Sconches when he went with Oliver Applegate to see Gen. Canby, before the assassination. I am well known to the chief men who are here; they have known me for long years. Has there ever been anything, all that time, to show that I have unfriendly feelings toward the whites? Have I not always been on hand to do what the agents have required of me? Have I not often tried to get the Modocs to come on to the reservation peaceably? This country is great wealth to me. I have a home like a white man, a farm, and the reservation abounds in game and fur animals. In Winter, when nothing else can be done, I can trap for beaver and otter. I am content because this is my own home, and I feel that I and my people are well off because we are living in such a country. I am wise enough to know that if I should turn against the white men I should wear chains instead of the good clothes I now wear.

If Capt. Jack had long ago taken the advice that I and my leading men gave him he would not now be in chains. I ask to talk to the soldier tyees, and I want Capt. Jack to prove what he has charged me with before them. When Jack has said all, then I want to speak—not before. I want to have my friends, the officers of this reservation, there, and I want, before Gen. Davis and Gen. Wheaton, to tell the truth about Capt. Jack. I don't believe that if I wore chains and shackles they would make me lie. My people are not like Capt. Jack—it is not so easy for them to lie. One of my men killed another man on the reservation some years ago. The agent had him arrested as a murderer, and they put irons on him, but they did not make a liar of him. When asked he said boldly, 'I did kill him;' and he was hanged for it. Now Capt. Jack is in irons for murder of white men, and he lies about people he knows have always been friends of the whites and faithful always to the treaty. Old Sconches signed the treaty, and has always been true to it. Jack signed it also, and how has he kept it? Because old man Sconches has been so true, and has so often urged Jack and the Modocs to live on the reservation and prevent trouble, Jack now lies about him also, and says he carried a message from me to encourage those outlaws to kill our friends, the white men."

I have given Allen David's speech as a set-off to the charges made by Capt. Jack, sent you at the time, that Allen David had urged him to carry on the war and had promised his assistance in case he did so.

Chal-o-quin, one of the Klamath chiefs, is an old man, between sixty and seventy years of age. He has a great reputation as a wise war chief in the past, and he must have possessed remarkable courage and powers of mind to overcome his insignificance of body. Chal-o-quin is not over five feet in height, has a vivacious countenance, wears a gray beard on his chin, and dresses in a very unique style. A great red flannel coat and cape enveloped the little man, and reminded one strongly of Punch; a wool hat, canvas pants, and moccasins, made his attire complete, and during part of the time the long interview lasted, the little boy baby of Mrs. Dyar sat contentedly in his lap, and seemed perfectly happy. Chal-o-quin has a good memory, and seemed to take much interest in narrating Klamath and Modoc history. I shall give his narrative in his own words:

"When I was a little boy, two years old, I began to notice things around me. My father was a chief at the north end of Klamath Marsh, which was called Oux-y. Chim-talk was then high chief of the Klamath nation.

The Snakes, Pitt River, and Shastas were the first Indians who made war as soon as the white men came among them. The first thing they did was to steal and kill the cattle of the white men traveling through their country. Next after these tribes the Modocs commenced committing depredations, but my people, as a nation, never made war against the Bostons, but were always friendly.

I remember, long ago, during the first Modoc war, that Modoc murderers were pursued by soldiers in the vicinity of Silver Lake. The troops did not find the Modocs, but at Oux-y they killed some Klamaths. They killed some on the Marsh, some on Williamson River, and a good many on both sides of Klamath Lake. But this did not precipitate a war with my people. Even if they felt like avenging the death of their friends they knew they could not contend against the whites long, for they had learned they were as numerous as trees on the mountains.

Below the Dalles, on the Columbia River, a Modoc murdered one of the McKays or one of old Tom McKay's friends. The murderer escaped to his own country, but was pursued as far as Oux-y by McKay's friends. The Chief, Chim-talk, and my brother, Beaded Hat, who was a sub-chief, and three men pursued the murderer and brought him back to Oux-y, and then killed him. My sister was also a chief.

One of my brothers went from Williamson River to Klamath Marsh, one Spring, with a small party, to gather duck eggs. The Snakes saw them from a distance, and made an ambush near the Marsh, and as their canoe went past they shot my brother, one other man, and two women, with their arrows. I was then about fifteen years old, and they would not allow me to go in pursuit of the Snakes, but my brother, Beaded Hat, went with a large party of Klamaths in pursuit of them, and in five days came to the Snake village, and routed the Snakes completely, killing an immense number of them. They returned to Oux-y, bringing many scalps, the hearts of the chiefs, the hands of the warriors, and other trophies of victory, and erecting a high pole, like a liberty pole, they hung all their trophies on it and danced around it for five days and nights. After that there was a season of peace.

For two or three snows my people did not dig roots on the edge of the Snakes' country. After that two Klamaths went on the borders and the Snakes killed them. The next Winter we got up a war party of Klamaths and Modocs and followed the Snakes. We found their village on the summit of the Sierra Nevada, near Goose Lake; there they killed the Snake chief, Pat-Koth, and returned to Oux-y with his scalp and heart as trophies. Then the war dance continued for many days. After that a large party of Klamaths went to the Dalles of the Columbia, and on the way back they were ambushed on the waters of the Des Chutes River and the Snakes wounded one man and he was brought home and died. The doctor did not take good care of him and he died.

After he died the Klamaths gathered from all the bands that lived on the rivers and lakes in the Klamath country, and we sent out a large party of warriors on the war path into the country of the Snakes. They found the Snakes camped near a beautiful lake on the side of a mountain, and they surrounded the Snake village in the night. There was a fine spring near the camp. We scouted for several days and made smoke signals to each other, but the Snakes had no fears, for no enemy had ever before come so far into their country; so they were not on the look-out. When we were all ready we attacked the camp before day. I was then a war chief. We routed them with great loss; we killed almost all the men, and some women by mistake. The rest of the women we brought back to Oux-y as slaves. That closed the Snake war. After that they asked for a council, and were glad to make peace. Some of the prisoners we gave back. Some we kept and sold as slaves.

The Klamaths never lost prisoners, and were always ready to avenge all wrong committed against them by other tribes, and they were all afraid of us. This all happened a long time ago. Chal-o-quin is now an old man; these things happened when he was a young warrior.

I forgot to tell you that when I was a boy—perhaps fifty or sixty years ago—the Snakes came one Winter to destroy our village, Oux-y, on Klamath Marsh. There must have been 300 of them. We were on the look-out. One day there came a great fog—such a fog as there was at the first battle of the lava beds—when the Klamaths went to fight the Modocs. The Snakes went to attack Oux-y on that day, but they got lost in the fog. They separated in small bands and got scattered, and we killed some in one place and more in another, for we were used to the fog. Then we drove the rest on to the ice, and followed them on snow-shoes. The ice broke in and many were killed there or drowned in the lake, for the ice broke under them. The Snakes had no snow-shoes. The few who escaped death on the ice then tried to get back over the mountains, but they were tired and half starved, and we followed and killed so many that not more than twenty could have reached home to tell what became of the great Snake army at Oux-y. There was great mourning among the Snakes, but the Klamaths took many scalps, and had a great feast, and danced around great fires at Oux-y for many successive Winter nights. The Klamaths were a great nation; while they have never made war on the Bostons, and have never resented the evil acts of white men against them, they have often been at war with many tribes at once, and were never beaten in any great battle.

We were friendly and traded with the Warm Springs Indians toward the Columbia River. We sold them captive women and children, and all our furs, and we got of them blankets, clothing, beads, axes, spears, and fish-hooks. When the white men first came, then our people went to the Williamette country and learned to be friends with them and not fight them. We fought so much with the Snakes, and were so successful that we got to like it, and made war on the other tribes around us. The Snakes provoked us to war, but we made war on the Pitt Rivers, Shastas, and Rogue Rivers, without provocation, to get women and children to keep or sell as slaves. Those wars lasted a great many years, for we found we could make money by them. It was all the same as the soldiers who nowadays fight for money. We made money by wars, and got to like them. The Modocs used sometimes to help us.

One time all the Western tribes, from Pitt River to Umpqua, united to make war on us. A great war party came over the mountains in the Spring, when our people were scattered out to dig roots and gather supplies. They found two brothers of Lay-lake hunting and trapping in the mountains, and killed them and a little boy. Another boy escaped and told the story. This probably happened twenty-five years ago. The two men killed were famous warriors. They had a gun with them, the only one the Klamath tribe possessed, and they captured that gun and some horses. When Lay-lake got word of this he sent runners to all the bands of Klamaths and Modocs, to which 100 warriors of the two tribes responded, and with them we, (Lay-lake and Chal-o-quin,) started over the mountains for the Rogue River country, determined to have revenge. The hostile Indians did not come down into the Klamath country, but went back to Rogue River to have a great dance over the scalps they had taken. We got some of the tribe of Molallas, or the Mountain Indians, to go with us as guides, and the second day they pointed out to us the camp of our enemies, who were still dancing over their success. The high chief of the Rogue Rivers—Tock-tock-ly—was in command. His name means 'Red Man.' There were five camps, representing five allied tribes, and we surprised them all. One of our young men who was very brave rushed into the village just before day in the morning and sounded the war-whoop. Many of the warriors rushed out and jumped into the river. The fight lasted a long time with bows and arrows, knives and tomahawks. Some of them were killed in the river and some in their camp. We got as many as fifty warriors' scalps, and killed the war chief, Red Man, himself, and one of our most famous braves bore back to Klamath his scalp, heart, and hands tied as trophies to a pole. After that we had no more war with the Indians of Rogue River.

The Modocs and Klamaths were in the beginning the same people, and they speak the same language. There was never any general war with them, but sometimes there was trouble between some persons of each tribe. The different bands who lived on different creeks and lakes sometimes gambled and quarreled and fought, but that was soon passed over, for we were the same people, and frequently men of one band married women of another band. Every band had its own chief, and we do not remember when there was any one high chief over both nations."

Blowe, the second chief of the Klamath nation, is a fine-looking Indian, and of about forty years of age. He is well dressed, and is a little peculiar from wearing a large linen duster and a plaid handkerchief shawl fashion over neck and shoulders. His drab hat has an eagle's feather stuck in the band, the most distinctively Indian feature of his apparel. Blowe is a decided friend of order and progress, and when Chal-o-quin surrendered the floor to him he said:

"Before the Bostons came there was no law here in this country. The strongest man took what he wanted, and the man who had the most property and the most friends and was the strongest was chief. This was a bad country in those times; bad men took away the property of others and were not always punished. If a poor man who had few friends had a beautiful squaw some stronger man would take his wife away from him and kill him if he made resistance. There was often great fighting and bloodshed over the women in those times; might was right and there was fighting and killing everywhere. Sometimes a man would be jealous of another man who was getting to be rich and had friends, and would steal into his wigwam at night and kill him when he was asleep. We see that those were bad times, since the Bostons have come here and made laws to protect all alike.

The Modocs used to be friendly with us, and we raided together on the Pitt Rivers, and they sometimes went with us on other war-paths. Once a near relative of Chal-o-quin was killed in a far country, and it made his heart sick to know it happened. Soon after he and I were down at the great cave on the Klamath River, and two Modocs who were there laughed because Chal-o-quin's friends had been killed, and made sport about it continually, and it made him very angry, and he said to me: 'These men ought to be killed;' and I said, 'If you think so, we will kill them.' So we did kill them for acting as they did, and the Modocs were very angry about it, but there never was any war on that account. Afterward, when it was all settled with the Modocs, they wanted me to pay something for helping to kill them, but I would not.

My father was a Modoc and my mother was a Klamath, and when I was very young my father was killed. Old Sconches says he thinks some Modoc doctor was angry at him and killed him. My mother went to live with her people again, and I am now a Klamath. So when they wanted me to pay, I said: 'No! My father was killed by the Modocs, and I won't pay anything.'"

This interview ended my researches into Modoc and Klamath history of an early date. Though the venerable Chal-o-quin is a man of small proportions, he seems to have made quite a history for himself, and to have really been a man of note and a warrior of distinction. His son, "Mose," was present, and interpreted for the old gentleman and seemed cognizant of all the matter narrated, and rather proud of the part the old man had borne in the past. The boys are of fair average stature, and Mose is said to strongly resemble Capt. Jack in features. It truly seems that for all known time the Klamaths have been the most powerful tribe in all this region. They gained very much knowledge by travel, for they sent yearly delegations to the Columbia River and the Williamette Valley. They early discovered that they could not afford to fight the whites, and it is a proud boast with them that they have always been at peace with us. It was entirely a matter of business with them to raid on other tribes and get women and children to sell as slaves. They adopted many of them into the tribe and sold many, and kept themselves in comfortable circumstances by the spoils of war. The Modocs were frequent partners in their forays and shared the spoil, but they did not learn as early as the Klamaths the necessity of preserving peaceable relations with the whites. Allen David, the head Klamath chief, resided for several years, when a young man, in the Williamette Valley and worked for white men. That made him early aware of the advantages of civilization and the fatality of any struggle with the whites.

The slave trade carried on by the Klamaths was very extensive, and their captives were passed along from tribe to tribe at the north until many of them reached the far off tribes of British Columbia. Even now there can be found as far north as Vancouver's Island persons who were born in the Snake country and were captured by the Klamaths when young and sold into slavery, and that slavery was, after a life of toil and drudgery, sometimes relieved when a concubine slave rose to favor and received the treatment of a wife; but, indeed, there is little difference, for the wife is always a drudge, and she is often willing that her liege lord shall have a concubine in a slave that shall be also subservient to her.

The present Indian peace policy has discouraged, and put an end to, wars and the system of slavery. I have referred to how the Klamath Indians are becoming somewhat civilized, and in an article specially referring to the Klamath reservation and the tribes that live together upon it, I shall endeavor to show what the results of the President's policy have been at this point, and I may make some suggestions as to what should be further done for the Indians.

A DISGUSTING NUISANCE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

As the weight of your influence has been sufficient in so many cases, will you not lend it to cure the grievance herein referred to? At about 10 o'clock Friday evening, just as we were about to close the windows and fasten them for the night our nostrils were assailed by a most abominable stench, which permeated every nook and corner of our house. Not wishing to shut in the sickening odor, we concluded to wait outside, in the hope that the stench would soon pass away. We waited half an hour, and then, nauseated, gagging, and with heads aching, we gave up, and, closing our parlor-windows, retired to our sleeping apartments. Now, Mr. Editor, you are doubtless aware that this stench is no new thing. For years, even in the hottest, most debilitating Summer weather, when everybody is struggling to obtain a breath of fresh air, we have been obliged to submit to the vile attacks of greedy fat-boilers; for years the Boards of Health have kept up a sham warfare on the fat-melters and carrion cooks, and the public have been entertained with resolutions ordering the discontinuance of the fat-melting nuisances, but there is no change for the better. Can you not suggest some effective remedy? Cannot the Health Board be forced to do their duty? They have played their game quite long enough; they have kept up a show of energy by more or less frequent attacks upon the Rendering Company, and have appeared to endeavor to divert attention from the other establishments which create a still greater nuisance.

I do not believe that there are many men of common sense in this community who, unacquainted with the sterling characters of our Health Commissioners, could be made to believe that there are not pecuniary or other influences which enable these bone-boilers and fat-melters to ply their trade year after year in spite of all the protests of an indignant and outraged community, and of the resolutions of the Health Board. If you could get a reliable man appointed as Health Commissioner—one that could not be bought off, either the nuisances referred to could be removed, or the public might be informed what and who it is that stands in the way, and be enabled to take measures accordingly. As it may be impossible to get a reliable man appointed to such a position, if it is known that he really means business, how would it do to have an interview with the proprietors of the nuisance factories? If one of your all-knowing reporters would designate the exact localities of these establishments, we might give their proprietors a call; an interviewing party of some few hundreds or thousands of people might succeed in doing what the Health Commissioners succeed in not doing. Surely it would be difficult to buy off so large a party, and the interview would probably bring about some definite result. If the proprietors should happen to be boiling carrion at the time, I think that they might feel perfectly sure that their interviewers would not wish to increase the stench by giving them a dip in their respective caldrons.

Will you not do something to squelch either the bone-boilers or the Health Commissioners? As far as bone-boiling and fat-melting nuisances are concerned, the boilers and the commissioners appear to be equally useless to the public.

Very respectfully yours,
WM. M. LEEDS,
No. 2 West Thirty-second street.

"LIKE MASTER, LIKE MAN."

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I am also a victim of the management of the New-York Central Railroad. On the 4th of July last I proposed to go to Irvington to visit some friends. To have no delay I first went to the depot and inquired at the ticket-office what time the train left for that place; I was told in a very gruff and ungentlemanly way to look at the time-table. Having gained the information I sought from the time-table, I left, thinking I would have no more trouble. Returning, accompanied by my family, I went forward to purchase the tickets; imagine my surprise on being told that the train did not stop at Irvington. I told the gentlemanly ticket man there must be some mistake, and showed him the time-table; he pointed, in a very dignified way, to the bulletin board, and there, down in the lower left-hand corner, behind a post, on a piece of paper four inches by six, was a notice stating that on the 4th of July that particular train would be dispensed with. Surely this was vexatious, after all the trouble of packing on a hot day; but the gentlemanly ticket man laughed, as if he considered it a good joke, in which he was joined by the accommodating policeman.

I think it is time the public should be protected from the incivilities they are subjected to at this depot.

Yours, &c.,
A VICTIM.

NEW-YORK, Friday, July 11, 1873.

PERSISTENT INCENDIARISM.

Carpenter's Hotel, at Morrisania, has been set on fire no less than seven times within the past fortnight. During the past week the hotel has been subjected to four attempts at incendiarism. On Monday evening last smoke was discovered issuing from the second floor, on the north-east corner of the building, and an examination showed that the bed in that room had been set on fire on the under-side of the straw mattress, which had been completely burned through. About 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening fire was discovered in three front rooms of the third story, and on examination it was found that three of the beds had been set on fire in the same manner as on Monday evening. On Thursday evening a fire was started among some rubbish in the basement, under the bar-room; and on Friday two attempts were made to burn the hotel; and, as no strangers are stopping at the hotel upon whom suspicion can be placed, the affair is the subject of much comment among the residents of the place, especially those owning and occupying buildings in the immediate neighborhood.

AT QUARANTINE.

The steam-ship City of Merida, of the Havana line of steam-ships, has been detained at Quarantine since Thursday last. There was a rumor afloat in the City yesterday that some of her crew showed unmistakable symptoms of yellow fever, and that consequently the vessel was kept down in the lower bay. A reporter of THE TIMES visited Quarantine last evening and was informed by Dr. Mosher, the Deputy Health Officer of the Port, that the action of Dr. Vanderpoel was only a precautionary measure, vessels from the West Indies and Havana, where yellow fever is prevalent, being also quarantined at this season of the year for a few days.

CITY HALL NOTES.

Mayor Havemeyer was at his office early yesterday. Soon after he arrived he had a consultation with Controller Green, Commissioner Stern, and others. The City Hall was almost deserted, only a few City Fathers being present. It is said that some of the Aldermen intend to make charges of irregularities against one of the departments, and to investigate the same. The Committee on Armories of the Board of Supervisors met yesterday, and examined several bills.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JULY 12.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100 West. Union....c. 86	500 Pacific Mail.....c. 37¼
300 do........ 86⅛	400 do........ 37½
200 do.......c. 86⅛	200 do......s3. 37⅝
1000 do........ 86¼	500 Union Pacific.... 27⅝
200 do.......b3. 86⅜	400 do........ 27½
100 do.......c. 86⅜	400 do........ 27⅝
400 do........ 86⅜	200 do.......c. 27¾
100 do......b3. 86½	100 do........ 27¾
1100 do........ 86½	200 North-western.... 69
100 do.......c. 86½	100 do.......c. 69⅛
600 do........ 86⅝	200 do........ 69¼
100 Han. & St. Joseph. 41	200 St. Paul......s3. 52⅝
100 do........ 40⅞	100 do......b60 52½
200 N. Y. C. & Hud..... 103⅝	100 do........ 52⅝
400 do.......c. 103½	100 St. Paul Pref...s3. 73
1000 Erie Railway.... 59¾	400 Tol. & Wabash... 69¾
300 do........ 59⅞	100 do........ 69⅝
500 do........ 60	100 do........ 69¾
1300 do........ 60⅛	100 Atlantic & Pac.P. 24⅞
300 do......s3. 60	200 do......b3. 25
200 do......s60. 58¾	200 do......s3 24¾
400 Rock Island...s3.110	200 Ohio & Miss....b3 39½
100 do........110⅛	400 do........ 39½
300 Lake Shore........ 92	300 do........ 39⅝
35 do........ 92¼	300 C. C. & I. C...... 30¼
200 do......s3. 92⅛	200 do......s3. 30¼
200 do........ 92⅛	500 do........ 30½
300 do.......c. 92⅛	300 do........ 30¾
33 do........ 92½	

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 A. M.

2000 U. S. 6s, '81, C.120	1000 U. S. 5s, '81, C..115¾
27000 U.S.5-20 C.,'67.118⅞	

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$1,000 S. C. 6s, new, Jan. & July.... 15	100 Pacific Mail.b.c.c. 37⅝
1,000 N. Y. C. 6s, '87. 92¼	500 do........ 37½
20,000 Erie 4th.b.c.b3 98	200 do......s3. 37½
2,000 Cen. Pac. G. bs.100⅝	100 N. Y. C. & H..b. c.103½
2,000 Un. Pacific 1st. 82⅞	100 do.......c.103½
1,000 do........ 83	100 Erie Railway.b. c. 60
3,000 Pac. of Mo. 1st. 86	100 do........ 60⅛
3,000 W. Un. Tel. 7s.. 98¼	100 do......b3. 60
1,000 do........ 98	600 do........ 60
5,000 North Mo. 1st.. 88	200 Harlem...b. c.s3.128¼
1,000 B., C.R.& M. 1st. 88	38 L. Sh. & M. So..... 92⅛
1,000 D.&H.R.bs. '91.102½	300 do.bet. call. 92⅛
2,000 P., F.W.& C. 1st.106½	100 Panama R....b. c.110½
3,000 A. & T. H. 1st.... 98	200 Union Pac....b. c. 27⅞
1,000 Alt. & T. H. 2d, Pref.....s3. 90	400 do........ 27¾
1,000 Quin. & T.1st.s3 91½	43 Cleve. & Pitts..... 87½
8,000 T. & W. 1st, St. L. Div....b. c. 92½	25 do.bet. call. 87¼
5,000 N. J. So. 1st.b.c. 73	300 D., L. & W...b. c. 99¾
2,000 St. L. & I.M.1st.102	100 C. & N. W...b. c. 69⅛
2,000 M. & St. P. 1st, La C. Div........ 92	200 do.......c. 69⅛
3,000 C., C. & I. C.1st. 88⅞	400 do........ 69¼
50 Bk. of Commerce.114¼	400 do.......c. 69¼
18 Mercantile Bank.135	100 do......b3. 69¼
5 Market Bank....120	50 C., C., Cin. & Ind. 86
20 Fourth Nat.Bank.115½	9 do........ 86½
150 Ger. Am. Bk..b3.102⅝	200 Mil. & St. P..b. c. 52⅝
25 Consol. Coal.b. c. 54	100 do......s3. 52⅝
200 do........ 54¾	300 M. & St. P. Pf.b. c. 73¼
200 do........ 54½	200 Mor. & Essex.b. c. 91¾
10 Del. & H. Canal..119¾	10 Alb. & Susq..b. c. 91½
52 do........119¼	100 St. L. & Iron M.... 70
100 Atlantic Mail.... 1½	10 Rens. & Sar.b. c..103
400 W. Un. Tel...b. c. 86⅝	600 H. & St. Jos..b. c. 40¾
100 do.......c. 86⅝	900 do........ 41
100 do......b3. 86⅝	800 do........ 41¼
500 do........ 86⅝	600 do........ 41
200 do......s3. 86½	100 H. & St. J. Pf.b. c. 60
400 do........ 86½	300 At. & Pac. Pf.b. c. b3........ 25
700 do......b3. 86⅝	300 do........ 25
700 do........ 86½	900 Ohio & Miss.b. c. 39⅝
1700 do........ 86⅝	300 do.......c. 39⅝
300 do......s3. 86⅝	200 do......b3. 39⅝
	300 C., C. & I. C..b. c. 30½
	25 do......s3. 30½
	200 do........ 30¼

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12:15 P. M.

$15,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new........117⅞	$15,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '67........117⅛
33,000 U.S.5-20C.,'67.118⅞	

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

100 Del. & Hud.........119¾	200 North-western... 69⅜
500 N. Y. C. & Hud...103½	500 do........ 69½
100 Lake Shore........ 92⅛	100 do........ 69⅝
200 Western Union..... 86⅝	300 do......b3. 69⅜
1400 do......b3. 86¾	200 do......b3. 69½
700 do......b3. 86⅞	100 do......b3. 69
200 do......s3. 86¾	500 do........ 69⅜
200 do........ 86¾	100 St. Paul........ 52⅜
200 Pacific Mail....... 37⅝	100 do......s3. 52½
100 do......b3. 37⅝	100 North-westernPf. 81
200 Rock Island........110⅜	200 Bost., H. & E..b3. 2¾
300 do........110¼	100 C., C. & I. C..... 30½
100 Erie Railway.... 60	200 Atlantic & P. P.. 25
300 do........ 59⅞	200 do........ 25½
100 do......s5. 59⅞	200 Ohio & Miss...... 39¾
300 do........ 60	200 do......b3. 39¾

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$2,000 Tol. & W. 1st, St. L. D..b. c. 93	100 C. & N.W.b. c..s3. 69⅜
400 West. U. T...b. c. 86¾	900 do......b3. 69½
700 do......b3. 86¾	100 do........ 69½
400 do........ 86⅝	100 Mil. & St. P..b. c. 52¼
100 N.Y.C.& H.R.b. c.103⅜	100 Chi. & R. I..b. c..110⅜
50 Erie Railway....... 60½	100 do........110¼
100 do.bet. call. 60	10 Del., L. & W.......100
100 do......s3. 60	100 St. L. & I. M.b. c. 70
100 L. S. & M. S..b. c. 92⅛	300 Han. & St. Jo..... 41
60 Clev. & P. G.b. c. 87½	100 Ohio & Miss.b. c. 39⅝
10 C., C., C. & Ind... 86½	200 At. & Pa. Pf.b. c. 25½

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$6,500 U. S. C. 5s, '81.115⅝	200 Erie Railway..s3. 60¼
200 Pac. Mail....... 37⅞	400 do........ 60¼
100 do......s3. 37½	100 do......s3. 60⅛
200 N. Y. C. & Hud...103½	1000 do........ 60
300 do........103⅝	200 do......s3. 59⅞
500 Western Union.... 86⅝	500 do........ 59⅞
700 do......b3. 86⅝	600 do........ 59¾
100 do......b3. 86¾	500 Erie Pf.......... 73½
600 do......s3. 86⅝	200 Union Pacific....c. 27¾
300 do......s3. 86½	100 do........ 27⅞
100 do........ 86⅜	300 do........ 27¾
800 do........ 86½	100 Tol. & Wab....... 69⅞
200 do........ 86⅝	200 do........ 69⅝
600 Western Union.. 86¼	1000 North-western.. 69⅜
100 do........ 86⅛	100 do........ 69½
100 Lake Shore....s3. 92⅛	100 do......b3. 69½
300 do........ 92⅛	1200 Del., L. & W.b3.100
100 do......s3. 92⅛	500 do......b10.100
100 Pittsburg......... 87½	200 do........ 99⅞
500 C., C. & I. C...... 30½	200 do......b30.100
300 do......b3. 30⅜	200 Bost., H. & Erie.. 2¾
100 Pac. R. of Mo..... 45	200 do......b3. 2¾
500 Ohio & Miss...... 39½	300 Han. & St. Jo..... 41

SATURDAY, July 12—P. M.

The Bank return this Afternoon shows an addition to Loans of $1,268,700, and to the Gold Notes Average of $1,106,600. The Deposit line is up $6,547,500. The Greenback Average is $161,900 less than last week. The surplus of Gold and Greenbacks over the required 25 ₱ cent. to Deposits and Circulation is $15,911,925, as against $16,608,000 last week.

The Stock Exchange continued strong to-day, and there was increased interest in several of the lighter Western roads, such as C. C. and Indiana Central, Atlantic and Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Hannibal and St. Joseph, &c. The Lake Shore, New York Central, Rock Island, Delaware and Lackawanna, and Central New Jersey, were steady, and there was a good inquiry at the Exchange Board for the old Railroad Mortgages at full rates. The Public Funds strong at the close, and scarce in most descriptions.

Money left off cheap and easy on the Street at 4@5 ₱ cent. on call loan, and 6@7 ₱ cent. on prime mercantile papers.

The sales of Gold were at 116@115⅞ ₱ cent., not quite so strong as on Friday, although free use was attempted in the Gold Room of the effect of the considerable exports of the week. Exchange was quiet after the mails for the steamers closed in the forenoon; London, 60 days, 109⅝; sight, 110⅜ ₱ cent. The Gold shipments to-day were $1,500,000.

Closing Quotations—JULY 12.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s..............	115¾	115¾
U. S. 5-20s, May and November.	119⅛	119
U. S. 5-20s, January and July..	119	118⅞
American Gold..................	116	115⅞
Bills on London, 60 days........	109⅝	109⅝
N. Y. Central and Hudson........	103⅜	103½
Chicago and Rock Island........	110¼	110⅜
Pacific Mail..................	37⅛	37½
St. Paul Preferred..............	72⅞	73
St. Paul Common................	52¼	52¼
Ohio and Mississippi..........	39¼	39⅜
Western Union Telegraph......	86	86⅛
Erie..........................	60⅛	59¾
Union Pacific..................	27⅜	37⅝
Lake Shore....................	*92	*92
C., C. and Indiana Central......	30⅛	30½
Toledo and Wabash..............	69⅞	69⅝
Harlem........................	128½	128

*Ex-dividend.

The shipments of Specie for the week include the following:

American Gold Cdn..........	$3,012,000
Silver Bars..................	973,648
Foreign Silver..............	27,600
American Silver..............	55,854
Gold Bars....................	55,000
Foreign Gold................	486
Total........................	$4,124,588

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Banking-House of **HENRY CLEWS & CO.,**
No. 32 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

Deposit accounts of mercantile firms and individuals received; all facilities and accommodations granted usual with City banks; in addition thereto interest allowed on all daily balances.

Bills of exchange drawn on England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Continent. Travelers' and mercantile credits issued available throughout the world.

LAWRENCE BROTHERS & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 16 WALL-ST.

Deposits received and interest allowed on daily balances. Collections made.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 12—12:30 P.M.—Erie Railway Shares, 46½.

1 P M.—Erie Railway Shares, 46¾.

LIVERPOOL, July 12—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—Sales of Cotton shipped from Savannah or Charleston, deliverable August and September, at 8 9-16d.

1 P. M.—Cotton—The market is dull, but quotations are unchanged. Middling Uplands, 8⅜d.; Middling Orleans, 9d.; sales, 10,000 bales, including 1,000 for speculation and export.

2 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day, 6,500 bales were American. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet.

Evening—Bacon, 40s. ₱ cwt. for Short Rib Middles.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JULY 12.

By Judge Daniels.

Busse vs. Busse. Report of Referee confirmed, and judgment of divorce granted.

By Judge Ingraham.

In the matter of the habeas corpus of Catharine Smith, child awarded to custody of Commissioners, and writ dismissed.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

Major Fred. Karcher's Battalion of Sharp-shooters, composed of crack men in the Thirty-second Regiment, are making preparations for a target practice excursion.

Capt. Lutz, of the Thirty-second Regiment, was presented with an elegant sword on the occasion of the anniversary of his birthday.

The field days of the brigades in the Second Division will take place in September.

Drills in guard-mounting, camp duties, &c., are being held by H Company, First Infantry, at the armory every Wednesday evening previous to their annual encampment, which takes place early in August at Creedmoor, Long Island. Capt. Judd expects to take about one hundred men into camp on this occasion, and from the experience of former years, we do not think he will be disappointed. One of the peculiar features of the encampments of this veteran company is that they keep up the regular army style, such as carrying their own baggage, pitching their shelter tents, and cooking their own rations, as well as generally marching to the field. On this account there is probably no company in the National Guard where the discipline is better, or where the general regulations of army life are better understood.

The first annual prize meeting of the Twenty-second Regiment Rifle Association took place at their range, Clifton, N. J., on Friday, 4th inst. After the morning's parade the men were conveyed thither by special train from Jersey City, and the firing began at 1 o'clock. The day was fine, with a light breeze from the left as the men were shooting. The number of contestants was over fifty, and altogether the day passed very pleasantly. The following is a list of competitions and prize-winners:

General competition, open to the entire regiment, 5 shots at 200 and 5 shots at 500 yards.

		Prize Won By	200 Yards.	500 Yds.	Total.
$25	1st	Private Carmichael	16	13	29
20	2d	Capt. Harding	13	14	27
15	3d	Drum Major Strube	14	12	26
15	4th	Private Backer	10	15	25
15	5th	Sergt. Murfey	12	13	25
10	6th	Sergt. Major Roux	14	11	25
10	7th	Sergt. Magner	14	9	23
10	8th	Private Brill	10	12	22
10	9th	Private Lockwood	15	7	22
10	10th	Private Cocks	10	11	21
7	11th	Corp. Freeman	13	8	21
7	12th	Lieut. Briggs	6	13	19
7	13th	Private J. Barry	8	10	18
7	14th	Lieut. Horsfall	12	6	18
7	15th	Private Stillwell	13	3	16
5	16th	Sergt. Miller	13	3	16
5	17th	Private R. Barry	8	7	15
5	18th	Private H. Mundhenk	10	5	15
5	19th	Lieut. Dunning	11	4	15
5	20th	Corp. Harris	11	4	15
3	21st	Sergt. Jacobs	8	6	14
3	22d	Private Rowhedder	9	5	14
3	23d	Private Leonhardt	11	3	14
3	24th	Sergt. Berrian	7	7	14
3	25th	Private Crawford	13	0	13

Company competition, open to five picked men from each company, distance and conditions same as above. Six companies competed. Prize $50 and the silver badge of the association; won by F Company, 117 points; next Company E, 100 points; next Company D, 81 points.

Winning team F Company:

	200 yards.	500 yards.	Total.
Private Carmichael	16	11	27
Private Backer	13	12	25
Private Brill	13	10	23
Private Cocks	8	14	22
Sergeant Magner	13	7	20
Total			117

The President's prize, open only to above prize winners, will be shot for probably on Saturday, the 19th. Distances 200, 500 and 600 yards, five shots at each; prize, $50 and the gold badge of the association, as champion shot of the regiment for the year.

A Springfield correspondent says:

"In your paper of July 5 I notice that in speaking of the parade of the First Division N. G. S. N. Y. on the 4th, you say the troops passed in review in the following order: Third Brigade, First Brigade, Second Brigade. Will you please inform me in your military column of next Sunday how the brigades happened to be in the above order, instead of in numerical order, as formerly, and if such is to be a permanent thing in future parades?"

Reply.—The order in which the brigades of a division march is optional with the commander of the division. It seems to be the intention of Gen. Shaler to allow each brigade to occupy the place of honor alternately, unless there should be some special reason to the contrary.

Brig. Gen. Charles H. Clark, Twenty-fifth Brigade, Seventh Division, N. G. S. N. Y., was recently tried before a general court-martial at Rochester on the charge of "conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman," found guilty, and sentenced "to be dismissed the service." In General Orders No. 16, the following remarks are made on this case:

The charge of which Brig. Gen. Clark has been convicted is of having, without any authority whatever, furnished certificates in his official character for the purpose of procuring from the Treasury of the State the payment of a fraudulent account of furniture for the Arsenal at Rochester, much of which was unnecessary, some of which had been paid for before, some of which had not been delivered, and all of which was charged at the most extortionate prices. Yet these prices, amounting in the aggregate to more than $10,000, were certified by him as reasonable and proper, while Mr. Hunn, a member of the firm of Hunn, Smith & Spencer, by whom the articles were furnished, testifies, with commendable frankness, that their value did not exceed $4,300, and that the charges were made without his knowledge. Gen. Clark also certified that they had been delivered, and were necessary and proper. The whole transaction, with which he voluntarily identified himself, is of the most disgraceful character. The proceedings of the Court of Inquiry, on which the charges and specifications against him were founded, were withheld from the public, in order that he might have a fair and unprejudiced trial. They will now be published, and it will be seen that an appropriation of $18,000 made by the Legislature in May, 1872, for the purpose of constructing a fence to inclose the grounds of the Arsenal, and to repay sums necessarily expended in fitting up and furnishing the rooms, was attempted to be procured by false representations in order to pay for furniture, altogether unsuited to the purposes of such a building, and charged at fraudulent and exorbitant rates; thus absorbing nearly the whole amount appropriated, and leaving only $1,000 for the fence, which was the chief object of the appropriation. Brig. Gen. Clark has been found guilty, after a fair and impartial trial, not only of having lent himself to this scheme of public plunder, but of having overstepped the limits of his official authority, for the purpose of carrying it into effect. The Court have pronounced him unfit to be associated with the honorable men who hold commissions in the National Guard of New-York, and their judgment is confirmed by the Commander-in-Chief. He ceases from this day to be a member of the military organizatien which he has dishonored.

Brig. Gen. Kilburn Knox, Commissary General and Chief of Ordnance, has been appointed Acting Assistant Quartermaster General.

The Captains of the several city companies of the Second Connecticut Regiment held a meeting in New-Haven Monday night, at which arrangements for the reception of the Seventy-first New-York, on the 24th inst., was the subject of discussion. The *Palladium* says that it is probable that in addition to the city companies, one each from Meriden, Wallingford, Middletown, and probably Waterbury, will parade.

General Upton will issue his revised Tactics this Fall. The revision is anxiously looked for, as it will aid greatly in settling many of the "incongruities" now disturbing the Army and National Guard. It is intimated among other things that the revised Tactics will give the non-commissioned staff a chance at reviews to show some respect to the reviewing party—an honor heretofore denied according to the interpretation of the Tactics.

POLICE MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

From the report of Sergt. William H. Lefferts, President of the Police Mutual Aid Association, it appears that during the past quarter the association lost seven members by death, and there was collected $10,017. This money was disbursed as follows:

To Mrs. Malone, widow of Thomas Malone, ex-policeman of Central Park, New-York...	$1,106 50
To Mrs. Quigley, widow of Daniel Quigley, ex-policeman of the Sixth Precinct, New-York	1,106 50
To Mrs. Briede, widow of August Briede, ex-policeman of the Sixteenth Precinct, New-York	1,119 50
To Mrs. Teahan, widow of Patrolman Dennis Teahan, formerly of the Brooklyn Central Office	1,119 50
To Mrs. Gilmore, widow of ex-Sergt. Robert Gilmore, formerly of the First Court Squad.	1,113 00
To Mrs. Kniffin, widow of Patrolman Algernon Kniffin, formerly of the Ninth Precinct, New-York	1,113 00
To Mrs. Lorigan, widow of Patrolman John C. Lorigan, formerly of the Seventeenth Precinct, New-York	1,113 00
To Mrs. Thompson, widow of Patrolman Jacob S. Thompson, formerly of the Third Court Squad, New-York	1,113 00
To Mrs. Wooldridge, widow of Detective Napoleon Wooldridge, formerly of the Detective Office, New-York	1,113 00
Total	$10,017 00

The association consists of 2,226 members.

CORONERS' CASES.

Deputy Coroner Marsh made a post-mortem examination yesterday on the body of Michael Kerwin, a saloon-keeper, of No. 331 East Thirty-second street, who was fatally stabbed by a neighbor named John McManus, on June 17. Dr. Cushman found that death had resulted from the injuries received, the lungs having become solidified. Jacob Hoffman and Wm. Eberodt, brewers, burned at the fire in Eberling's brewery, Morrisania, on last Tuesday night, died in the German Hospital yesterday. Coroner Herrman will hold an inquest.

DRY GOODS.

DRY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR

WILL OFFER

PREVIOUS TO THEIR SEMI ANNUAL STOCK TAKING,

GENUINE BARGAINS

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

OF

THEIR ESTABLISHMENTS.

FOR THIRTY DAYS ONLY.

BROADWAY AND 20TH

GRAND-ST. AND CHR

CLOSING SALE
OF
SEASONABLE GOODS.
GREAT BARGAINS.

WILSON & GREIG,
NO. 771 BROADWAY,
(CORNER OF 9TH-ST.,)

Will commence on MONDAY their SEMI-ANNUAL CLOSING SALE, regardless of cost, of

WHITE LAWN, LINEN, and CAMBRIC SUITS and WRAPPERS,

PARIS, BERLIN, and NEW-YORK COSTUMES, CASHMERE and LACE SACQUES AND MANTILLAS,

at less than half the cost.

EMBROIDERED BATISTE AND LINEN POLONAISES,

made and unmade, arriving late this season, will be sold very cheap to close. These goods are the latest styles from Paris.

DEBEGE EMBROIDERED TRAVELING DRESSES,

made and unmade—just received and must be sold this season—especially adapted for dresses for the sea-shore, mountain, or traveling. The price will be found satisfactory.

WILSON & GREIG call the attention of ladies who wish

BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS,

to their present assortment of double-width BLACK SATIN STRIPE GRENADINE at $1 per yard; all silk and wool; real value, $3 per yard. The same goods also in white, suitable for evening wear.

LINEN BATISTE,

in plain and fancy striped, for polonaises and costumes, at half their former price, to close out for the season. Also, a great variety of WASHING MATERIALS, desirable for ladies for morning and gardening.

Those wishing to go to the country will find this stock desirable and cheap.

REDUCTION REAL.

WILSON & GREIG,
NO. 771 BROADWAY,
(CORNER OF 9TH-ST.)

WM. H. HANKINSON'S
STEAM CARPET-CLEANING WORKS,
NO. 15 EAST 27TH-ST.,
between 5th and Madison avs., New-York.
ONE ESTABLISHMENT ONLY.
The original Hankinson, and the only one of that name, established in this business in 1861.
Insurance procured, if desired.
WILLIAM H. HANKINSON,
Proprietor and Patentee.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 BROADWAY, 20th and 21st sts. IMPORTED styles. Full line. NEW CUTTING and BASTING. Patterns fitted to the form warranted perfect.

INSTRUCTION.

MADAME C. da SILVA
AND
MRS. ALEX. BRADFORD'S
(formerly Mrs. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S) English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, reopens Sept. 24. Application may be made by letter or personally as above.

NEWBURG INSTITUTE.
A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS,
Newburg, N. Y. Write for circular.
HENRY W. SIGLAR, } Principals.
JOHN MACNIE,

MISS E. J. MACKIE'S
FAMILY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
NEWBURG, N. Y.
For circular, address the Principal.

WELLS FEMALE COLLEGE,
BANK OF CAYUGA LAKE, AURORA, N. Y.
Academic Department. For catalogue and lecture course address M. M. CARTER, Vice-President.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE,
Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857.
Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

A LADY EXPERIENCED IN THE INstruction of children would like to take charge of two little girls, for the year or a shorter period, at her home in a beautiful village on Long Island Sound, where they would have the advantages of sea-bathing and kind care; highest references. Call on or address immediately Miss JAY, No. 250 West 49th-st.

EDUCATION COMBINED WITH TRAVEL.—There is being formed a party of young gentlewomen to leave New-York for Europe, under the guidance of a lady who has passed many years in foreign countries, and who will conduct their studies in languages and other branches of learning. Details in prospectus. Address TRAVELER, No. 39 West 26th-st., New-York. Personal application preferred.

CLAVERACK COLLEGE AND HUDSON River Inst. for both sexes; fine grounds; 187 furnished rooms; 20 instructors; 11 departments; 120 classical pupils; large gymnasium and drill hall. Special advantages in all departments. Term opens Sept. 8. Rev. ALONZO FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y.

BOYS' HOME AND SCHOOL.—FALLEY SEMinary, Fulton, Oswego County, N. Y., reopens 1st September, combining the facilities of a complete education with the advantage of a Christian home. Address Rev. JAMES GILMOUR.

SEWARD INSTITUTE FOR BOYS, FLORIDA, Orange County, N. Y.—$300 a year, (no extras,) pays for board, tuition, fuel, light, &c., in this well-known Institution. Number of pupils limited to thirty five.
T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M., Principal.

$2 50.—WRITING, 24 LESSONS; BOOK-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, spelling. PAINE'S COLLEGE, No. 62 Bowery; Up-town College, Broadway, corner 33d-st. Vacation pupils received. Ladies' department.

HUDSON YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, HUDSON, N. Y.—The Autumn term begins Sept. 8, 1873; a native French teacher resides in the family; terms, $300 per annum. Misses PEAKE, Principals.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.—The Fall session opens Aug. 13. For catalogues apply to the Principal, GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG GENTLEmen, Nos. 126 and 128 East 24th-st., will reopen Sept. 22—Boarding and Day School.

OREAD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Worcester, Mass. Send for catalogue. H. R. GREENE, A. M., Principal.

ELIZABETH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.—A home for boys, Elizabeth, N. J.
REV. J. C. WYCKOFF.

TEACHERS.

"AMER. SCHOOL INSTITUTE" AIDS ALL who want good teachers; represents Teachers who seek positions, and does general Educational business. Established 1855. No. 14 Bond-st., New-York.
J. W. SCHERMERHORN, A. M., Actuary.

WANTED—A LADY OF SUPERIOR QUALIFICAtions and experience as resident teacher of the English branches in a school. Address with references, SCHOOL, No. 620 5th-av.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS, and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Account-books made to any pattern.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

OFFICE OF BOYD, VINCENT & CO. JOHNSTON BUILDING, NO. 30 BROAD-ST., }
NEW-YORK, July 12, 1873.

MR. ERNEST GROESBECK HAS THIS DAY retired from our firm.
BOYD, VINCENT & CO.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JULY 14,
GREAT BARGAINS IN SILKS.
Prior to taking their semi-annual account of
150 pieces Black and White STRIPES, $1, worth
Handsome GRISAILLE STRIPES, 87½c., $1, $1
Elegant PLAIN COLORED SILKS, in all the newest
suitable for Summer costumes, $1 75, $2,
upward.
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
BLACK SILKS,
in all the approved and well-known brands, in
the celebrated
JAMES McCREERY & CO. FAMILY SILKS
guaranteed for durability and wear, at very low

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
Will offer
ON MONDAY, JULY 14,
Their entire stock of
BERLIN AND PARIS SUITS
At $20 each; former price $50.
Ladies' LAWN WALKING SUITS, from $4 to $12.
Ladies' LINEN WALKING SUITS, from $6 to $14.
Ladies' POLONAISES and REDINGOTES, $4 to $20.
All the above figures being a great reduction on
prices.
Ladies' Richly Braided and Embroidered PIQUE
at a reduction of 50 per cent.
In our LADIES AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING
PARTMENT we will offer Special Attractions
Ladies' Tucked Yoke CHEMISES from 75c. up.
Ladies' Tucked NIGHT-DRESSES, from $1 75 up.
Ladies' WALKING SKIRTS, from 85c. up.
Ladies' TOILET SACQUES, from $1 25 up.
Ladies' FRENCH WOVEN CORSETS, from $1 up.
Children's Pique Dresses and Walking Coats,
Pique Suits, &c., &c., at very attractive prices.
Infants' Robes, Slips, Dresses, Skirts, &c.,
greatly reduced prices.
EVENING and RECEPTION DRESSES MADE TO O
AT SHORT NOTICE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND ELEVENTH-ST.,
Will commence
ON MONDAY, JULY 14,
To close out the balance of their
LACE STOCK.
At greatly reduced prices,
Comprising Thread Lace Shawls, Guipure and
Lace Sacques, Capes, Fichus, Barbes and
Covers, Black Thread and Guipure Laces,
and Applique Laces, Handkerchiefs, Barbes,
Collars, Buff Cluny Lace and Insertion, Cotton
Black Yak Lace, Spanish, and Guipure Net
sion, Lace Veils, Scarfs, &c., &c. Also, French
broideries, Hamburg Edgings and Insertions,
Collars and Cuffs, Neck Ruchings, Ruffling,
Plaitings.
Also, the balance of our stock of Ladies' and
Parasols and Sun Umbrellas, at a great reduction
prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.
On MONDAY, July 14,
will clear out the balance of their
IMPORTED WHITE GOODS AND HANDKERCH
AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.
500 plaid Nainsook DRESS PATTERNS, $2 50 each
75 pieces of PIQUE, 25c., reduced from 50c.
50 pieces STRIPED VICTORIA LAWN, 25c.,
from 50c.
Also, Swiss and Organdie Muslin, Dotted and
Swiss, Soft Finish Cambric, Tarletan, Mosquito
tings, &c., &c.
Ladies', Misses', and Gents' Hemmed and
Initial Handkerchiefs in all styles, Grenadine and
ser Ties, Gros Grain and Watered Sash Ribbons,
greatly reduced prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.
MOURNING DEPARTMENT.
IMMENSE REDUCTION IN GRENADINES,
(Previous to taking our semi-annual account of
Silk and Wool Black and White Striped Grenadine
75c., reduced from $1 12½.
Black Striped Grenadines 85c., reduced from $1.
Black Striped Grenadines $1 25, reduced from $1
Black Plain Grenadines from 25c. upward.
Iron Grenadines, all Wool, 75c.; worth $1.
Iron Grenadines, all Silk, from $1 up.
Gauze de Chambery, 87½c. upward.
Also, our entire stock of MOURNING GOODS of
description, suitable for the season, at a reduction
per cent. from former prices.

SITUATIONS WANTED.
FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A YOUNG LADY FROM NEW-ENGLAND desires a position as housekeeper in a widower's family, or as governess; would travel as a companion; references exchanged. Address Wilmantic, Box No. Times Office.

CLERK.—BY A VERY RESPECTABLE, INTELLIgent young American girl, in a store (in Brooklyn fancy or bakery preferred; will be found reliable, willing; highly recommended. Call at or address 262 16th-st., South Brooklyn.

HOUSEKEEPER.—AN ENGLISH WIDOW LADY aged forty-nine, with excellent City references, to competency, &c. Apply at No. 148 Waverley-

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A GOOD GERMAN WOMAN to do general house-work; is a plain cook, washer and ironer. Apply at No. 127 Norfolk-st., Hild.

LAUNDRESS.—A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN would like washing to do at her own home; and puffing done in French style. Apply at No. West 25th-st., one flight of stairs, back room.

LAUNDRESS.—BY AN EXPERIENCED COLORED laundress to go out by day or week; reliable, trustworthy. Call at No. 459 4th-av., top floor.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN AS COACHman or farmer; understands all sorts of stock, ing and crop-growing; best references furnished. to J. S., Box No. 87 Times Up-town Office, No. 54½ 32d-st.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—ASSISTANT ENTRY CLERK, BY commission dry-goods house; must be a first-class penman, quick and correct at figures, and give references; salary $15 per week. Address, with references, F. P., Box No. 5,071 New-York Post-office.

WANTED—A WET-NURSE. CALL AT NO. 288 av., between 9 and 12 o'clock.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE, EXCHANGE, OR A PARTNER—Rare chance; a fine grocery, doing a large trade; in fine order; rent low; only a moderate capital required; owner has other business and cannot attend to it. Address PAULISON & CO., corner of and Essex Railroad avenue and Broad-st., Newark, Jersey.

FOR SALE—A PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY IN A desirable location in New-Haven, Conn.; will be sold cheap if applied for soon. Address Post-office Box 2,046, New-Haven, Conn.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLE AND MARBLEIZED MANTELS AND TILING.
Superior to anything offered in this City; also, monuments, head-stones, counters, and wainscoting; selections at E. KLABER & CO.'S Steam Marble-works, Nos. 217 to 223 West 51st-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.

STEWART'S SLATE MANTELS, MARBLE Wood Mantels. Rich and elegant designs at the lowest prices. 220 and 222 West 23d-st., bet. 7th and 8th

LOST AND FOUND.

$25 REWARD.—LOST OR STOLEN, JULY 1873, from 3d-av. and 9th-st., BLACK HORSE and LOW-TOP BUGGY WAGON, brown lining, maker. J. W. STEVENS, 47th-st., North River.

FOUND.—IN LONG ISLAND SOUND, JULY 10, a lot of TIMBER. Inquire of GEORGE S. TOWNSEND, No. 388 South-st.

REWARDS.

$25 REWARD.—THE ABOVE REWARD WILL be paid for the detection of the thief and return of the property stolen from the Macdougal-st. Baptist Church on or about the 3d of July, 1873.
ISAAC CHARLICK,

FINANCIAL.

CITY OF ROCHESTER

7 PER CENT. BONDS.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ACT OF LEGISLATURE PASSED APRIL 27, 1872, ENTITLED "AN ACT TO SUPPLY THE CITY OF ROCHESTER WITH PURE AND WHOLESOME WATER," THE SAID CITY IS AUTHORIZED TO BORROW AN AMOUNT NOT EXCEEDING THREE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, AND TO ISSUE BONDS THEREFOR, AND PLEDGE THE CREDIT OF THE CITY FOR THE PAYMENT OF THE SAME WITH INTEREST.

A. C. Wilder, Mayor, City of Rochester.
Roswell Hart, President, Board Water Commissioners.

We offer the above bonds for Sale at PAR and interest from July 1, and unqualifiedly recommend them as a FIRST-CLASS investment. They have THIRTY YEARS to run, with interest payable January and July, at the office of the Transfer Agency, the Union Trust Company of New-York, and are issued in COUPON or REGISTERED FORM.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.
Bankers, No. 18 Broad-st.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN

RAILWAY COMPANY

NEW SINKING FUND BONDS,

COUPON AND REGISTERED.

$6,000,000,

Bonds due Oct. 1, 1882, with Interest at Seven Per Cent., payable semi-annually, April and October, at the office of the Union Trust Co. of New-York.

$600,000, or Ten Per Cent. of the Loan, to be retired annually by the Sinking Fund.

Coupon Bonds of............................$1,000 each.
Registered Bonds of $1,000, $5,000, and $10,000 each.
Price, 94 and Accrued Interest.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 18 BROAD-ST.

Central Railroad Company of New-Jersey.

CONVERTIBLE BONDS

DUE 1902.

For sale at par and accrued interest. Apply to
SAMUEL KNOX, Treasurer,
No. 119 Liberty-st.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO
No. 14 Wall-st., New-York.
ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.
TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

Exchange and Circular Notes on UNION BANK OF LONDON and on PARIS.
Stocks, Bonds, and Gold bought and sold on commission.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS, Bankers, 12 Wall St., issue Circular Notes, and Letters of Credit on the Union Bank of London, available in all parts of the world.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 74 BROADWAY.

European Travelers' Letters of Credit. Exchange on City Bank, London, and the principal Cities of Europe.

PACIFIC RAILROAD (OF MISSOURI.)

Pursuant to the provisions of a deed of mortgage made to the undersigned as trustees by the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri,) dated July 1, 1871, to secure certain bonds of that Company, known as its SECOND MORTGAGE BONDS, the undersigned hereby invite proposals to be made by the holders of such bonds to sell them to the said trustees, fifty thousand dollars having been paid to the undersigned by said company to be appropriated to the purchasing, canceling, and returning to the company said bonds, as provided in said deed of mortgage. Such proposals must be made in writing and sent to the undersigned before 12 o'clock noon of MONDAY, the 14th day of July, 1873, at the office of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, No. 287 Broadway, in the City of New-York, stating the number of said bonds offered for sale, and the lowest price asked for the same. The lowest bidders will be notified of the acceptance of their proposals.

EDWIN D. MORGAN,
JOSEPH SELIGMAN,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873. Trustees.

ROCHESTER CITY SEVEN PER CENT. WATER LOAN.
Due in thirty years.
NEW YORK, BROOKLYN, and JERSEY CITY
WATER LOAN, SEVEN PER CENT.
For sale. GEORGE K. SISTARE,
No. 24 Nassau-st.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

BROOKLYN CITY BONDS.

CONTROLLER'S OFFICE,
BROOKLYN, July 11, 1873.

Proposals, sealed and properly indorsed, will be received at this office until 2 o'clock, WEDNESDAY, 23d inst., for the following Seven per Cent. City Bonds:
For public parks, $100,000, due in 1918.
For New-York Bridge, $295,000, due in 1923, 1924, and 1925.
The price offered in addition to accrued interest must be stated. All bids considered not for the interest of the city will be rejected. F. A. SCHROEDER,
Controller.

LOST.—THE FOLLOWING CERTIFICATES OF Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company Stock: Nos. 15,114, 13,571 for 100 shares each, in the name of Ascan Backus. $25 reward will be paid by returning same to ASCAN BACKUS, care of Joseph O'Brien, No. 35 Wall-st. The public are cautioned against negotiating the same, as the transfer has been stopped.

WANTED—VIRGINIA BONDS AND PAST DUE coupons; North Carolina old and new bonds; Louisiana bonds and past due coupons; Memphis City past due coupons. Southern securities a specialty.
ARENTS & YOUNG,
No. 9 New-st.

DIVIDENDS.

Twenty-Fifth Dividend.

OFFICE OF THE

Germania Fire Insurance Company,
No. 175 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, July 2, 1873.
At a meeting of the Directors of the Company, held to-day, there was declared a Half-Yearly Dividend of FIVE (5) PER CENT., payable to the stockholders on demand.
HUGO SCHUMANN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF RELIEF FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 149 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 9, 1873.
THIRTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF Directors have THIS DAY declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on demand. W. E. CRARY,
Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE CITIZEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 156 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 9, 1873.
DIVIDEND.—AN INTEREST DIVIDEND OF Three and a Half per Cent. is payable on demand.
E. A. WALTON, Secretary.

THE ELEVENTH WARD BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.
TWELFTH DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANNUAL Dividend of (3½) Three and one-half per Cent. has been declared, payable on and after July 3, 1873.
CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

TRADERS' SAVINGS BANK, NO. 275 WEST 23d-st.—Seven per Cent. Dividend payable. Coupon quarterly interest-bearing certificates issued, equal in safety to Registered Bonds. Deposits now draw interest from July 1.

THE COUPONS OF THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC Railroad Company of both Land and Construction Bonds, due July 1, 1873, will be paid on presentation at the office of the company, No. 50 Exchange-place.
EDWARDS PIERREPONT, Treasurer.

BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND.—THE Bank of Kentucky has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of (5) FIVE PER CENT. free from Government tax, payable to the New-York stockholders, at the Bank of America, on demand.

FARMERS' BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND.—The Farmers' Bank of Kentucky has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of (4) FOUR PER CENT. free from Government tax, payable to the New-York stockholders, at the Bank of America, on demand.

DIVIDEND.—THE MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' Fire Insurance Company, No. 48 Wall-st., has this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Ten (10) per Cent. payable on demand.
JOHN M. TOMPKINS, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1873.

STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Office No. 117 Broadway, New-York, July 8, 1873. A Dividend of SIX per Cent. is payable on demand.
WILLIAM M. ST. JOHN, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

Knickerbocker Fire Insurance Co.
OF NEW-YORK.
(ESTABLISHED 1787.)
OFFICE No. 64 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 10, 1873.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held this day the usual Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. on the Capital Stock of the Company was declared payable on and after the 15th inst. Also, an EXTRA DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. payable at the same time.
The transfer-books will be closed until the 15th inst.
By order of the Board.
J. L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

FORTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE

CLINTON FIRE INS. CO.,
NO. 156 BROADWAY.

A Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE (5) PER CENT. has been declared, payable on demand.
JOHN BARRY, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1873.

SIXTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.
OFFICE OF THE FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 153 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 2, 1873.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on and after the 9th inst.
THADDEUS J WHITLOCK,
Secretary.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.
OFFICE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, July 12, 1873.
The Board of Managers of this Company has declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. upon the amount of its capital stock, now represented by outstanding certificates.
This dividend, TOGETHER WITH THE INTEREST due shareholders upon their PAID-UP INSTALLMENTS OF THE NEW STOCK, will be paid at the NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, in New-York, on and after FRIDAY, 1st of August next.
The transfer-books will close this evening and remain closed until the morning of MONDAY, Aug. 4.
By order of the Board.
JAMES C. HARTT, Treasurer.

THIRTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.
THE PARK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 170 BROADWAY, CORNER MAIDEN-LANE,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873.
CASH CAPITAL..........................$200,000 00
NET ASSETS 1st July, 1873..........376,230 31
A Semi-annual Dividend of TEN PER CENT. is payable on demand. WM. JAFFRAY, President.
WILLIAM VALENTINE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE
MANUFACTURERS' AND BUILDERS'
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 207 BROADWAY, CORNER FULTON-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 9, 1873.
The Board of Directors have this day declared the usual Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., payable on and after the 10th inst.
J. JAY NESTELL, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.
OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK EQUITABLE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 58 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 8, 1873.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Ten per Cent., payable on and after the 11th inst. JOHN MILLER, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE
TRADESMAN'S FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 168 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.
NEW-YORK, July 8, 1873.
A Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on demand.
T. Y. BROWN, Secretary.

THIRTIETH DIVIDEND.
OFFICE OF THE ARCTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 104 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 10, 1873.
A Dividend of FIVE PER CENT. has been declared, payable to the stockholders, or their legal representatives, on demand. CHAS. BAMBURG, Secretary.

THE BANK FOR SAVINGS, No. 67 BLEECKER-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 9, 1873.
THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES HAVE THIS day declared the usual interest, under the provisions of the by-laws, for the last six months ending the 30th of June, as follows:
At the rate of five per cent. per annum on all sums of $5 and under $500, and of four per cent. on all sums amounting to $500 and upward, payable on and after the third Monday, being the 21st of this month.
The interest is carried at once to the credit of depositors as principal on the 1st inst., where it stands exactly as a deposit.
It will be entered on the pass-books at any time when required on and after the 21st inst.
CHARLES R. SWORDS, Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE No. 227 SOUTH 4TH-ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, June 25, 1873.
DIVIDEND NOTICE.—THE TRANSFER-BOOKS of this Company will be closed on June 30, and reopened on Monday, July 14.
A Dividend of Five per Cent. has been declared on the Preferred and Common Stock, clear of State tax, payable in cash on and after the 23d of July next to the holders thereof, as they stand registered on the books of the Company at the close of business on the 30th inst., all payable at this office.
All orders for dividends must be witnessed; blank orders for dividends can be obtained at this office.
S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

LONG ISLAND INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 203 Montague-st.,
BROOKLYN, July 10, 1873.
STOCKHOLDERS' DIVIDEND.—A DIVIDEND of EIGHT PER CENT. has this day been declared out of the profits of the last six months, payable to the stockholders on demand.
POLICY-HOLDERS' DIVIDEND.—A scrip return of SEVENTY PER CENT. of premiums has been declared to policy-holders entitled to participate in the profits, for which certificates will be issued Oct. 1, 1873.
ALSO,
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST on the outstanding Scrip, payable at the same time.
WM. W. HENSHAW, Secretary.

TO HOLDERS OF OHIO STATE STOCKS.—Notice is hereby given that the interest due on the 1st day of July, 1873, on the funded debt of the State of Ohio will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank, of New-York, from the 1st to the 16th prox., and thereafter at our office in this city. The transfer-books will be closed on the 15th inst. and reopened on the 16th prox.
COLUMBUS, Ohio, June 13, 1873.
JAMES WILLIAMS, Auditor of State,
A. T. WIKOFF, Secretary of State,
F. B. POND, Attorney General,
Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of State of Ohio.

OFFICE OF CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 52 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.
A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND ONE-HALF PER cent. has been declared upon the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable at this office on and after the 15th of July to the stockholders of record at the closing of the books on the 28th of June.
The transfer-books will reopen on the 19th of July, at 10 A. M. C. R. MARVIN, Treasurer.

OFFICE EMPIRE CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873.
FORTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on demand.
LINDLEY MURRAY, JR., Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 176 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 7, 1873.
SEVENTEENTH DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF Directors have THIS DAY declared the usual semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per cent., and also an extra Dividend of Two and One-half (2½) per cent., both payable on demand. ALFRED A. REEVES, Secretary.

SAVANNAH BANK AND TRUST COMPANY,
SAVANNAH, Ga., July 7, 1873.
DIVIDEND NO. 8.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., payable on demand. New-York stockholders will obtain their checks at the Fourth National Bank. M. HATCH, Vice President.

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—The Quarterly Dividend of One and One-quarter per Cent. on the Capital Stock of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri) will be paid at the office of this company, No. 287 Broadway, New-York, July 15, 1873, to stockholders of record on July 10, 1873.
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1873. A. V. STOUT, Treasurer.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA, AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY, No. 26 EXCHANGE-PLACE,
NEW-YORK, June 17, 1873.
A DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) PER CENT. IN CASH will be paid to the stockholders on the 15th July. The transfer-books will be closed from 20th June until morning of 21st July.
A. J. ODELL, Treasurer.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS FOR SALE.—Home, Germania, Lorillard, Fireman's, Star, Adriatic, and others.
E. S. BAILEY, No. 65 Wall-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION
NO. 96 WARREN-ST., NEW-YORK.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on all sums.
Deposits made now draw interest from July 1.
Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

DEPOSIT TO-DAY.
THE FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY, chartered by the United States.
No. 185 Bleecker-st., New-York.
ASSETS OVER $4,000,000.
J. W. ALVORD, President.
G. W. STICKNEY, Actuary.
A. M. SPERRY, General Inspector.
SAM L. HARRIS, Manager.
JOHN J. ZUILLE, Cashier.
Send for circular.
N. B.—The usual Semi-annual Dividend at the rate of Six per cent. per annum on all sums entitled thereto, will be payable on and after July 21, and if not withdrawn will be compounded.

Oriental Savings Bank,
No. 430 GRAND-ST., BETWEEN ATTORNEY AND RIDGE STS.
OPEN DAILY from 10 to 3, and MONDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 5 to 8.
A DIVIDEND at the rate of SIX PER CENT. will be declared July 1 on all sums of $5 and over which shall then have remained on deposit one or more months. DEPOSITS now, or at any time before July 21, will DRAW INTEREST from July 1.

Broadway Savings Institution,
NO. 237 BROADWAY, entrance on Park-place.
Interest on deposits entitled thereto, for the six months ending June 30, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM, on all sums of $5 and upward, will be paid on and after MONDAY, July 21.
FRANCIS P. SCHOALS, President.
WADE B. WORRALL, Sec. PETER CUMMING, Actuary.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, 8TH-AV., CORNER 14th-st.—SIX PER CENT. INTEREST paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000; deposits made on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1.
Assets, $3,135,566 63. Surplus, $238,442 49.
R. H. BULL, President.
C. W. BRINCKERHOFF, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.
1873.—July Interest.—The twenty-sixth semi-annual interest at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum on all sums of five dollars and upward, which has been on deposit for one or more months next previous to July 1, is now payable.
All interest not called for will remain as principal and bear interest from July 1, and will be entered on the depositors' books any time when presented.
Deposits made on or before Saturday, July 19, will bear interest from the 1st of July. The bank is open every day for the reception and payment of money from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M. Bank-books in German, French, and English.
Bank No. 58 Bowery, south-west corner of Canal-st.
E. A. QUINTARD, President.
SEYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
NOS. 1 AND 3 3D-AV.
FORTIETH DIVIDEND.
The usual Semi-annual Interest, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, will be paid to depositors on or after July 16, on all sums entitled thereto; or, if not withdrawn, will be added to the account, and will draw interest from July 1, as a deposit of that day.
Deposits made on or before the 19th of July, draw interest from July 1.
By order of the Board of Trustees.
ISAAC T. SMITH, President.
T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK.
CHATHAM-SQUARE, June 20, 1873.
The Trustees of this bank have declared a SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of SIX PER CENT. on all deposits entitled thereto, payable on and after July 21.
HARRISON HALL, President.
JOSEPH P. COOPER, Sec. C. D. BAILEY, Treas.
☞ *Money deposited here on or before July 20 will date interest as from July 1.*

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK,
SUN BUILDING, NO. 166 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.
DIVIDEND.—A Semi-annual Dividend at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum on all sums of $5 and upward, which have been on deposit one or more months next previous to July 1, will be paid on and after July 21, 1873.
INTEREST not called for will remain as principal, and draw interest from July 1.
BANK OPEN daily from 10 to 3; also Monday and Saturday evenings from 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock.
INTEREST commences on the first of every month following the deposit.
CHARLES K. GRAHAM, President.
G. H. BENEDICT, Secretary.

GERMAN UP-TOWN SAVINGS BANK.
Nos. 906 and 908 3d-av., corner of 55th-st.
MONEY DEPOSITED on or before SATURDAY, July 19, will draw interest from the 1st of July, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, on all sums from $1 to $5,000.
Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS also, from 6 to 8 in the evening.
CHRISTIAN SCHWARTZ, President.
CHAS. SCHAFFNER, Secretary and Treasurer.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK.
Third-av., corner of 23d-st. The usual Semi-annual Interest, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, on all sums entitled thereto on the 1st of July, will be paid on and after July 20. All money deposited on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1.
FRED'K OLMSTEAD, President.
CHARLES T. RODGERS, M. D., Secretary.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Trains leave New-York, from foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., as follows:

Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5, 7, and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5, 7, 8:30 P. M.

For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, via "Pennsylvania Air-Line," at 8:50 A. M. and 8:20 P. M. Sunday, 8:20 P. M.; via P., W. & B. R. R. at 9 A. M., 12:30 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 3:30, 8:50, 9, 9:30 A. M.; 12:30, 4, 5, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Sunday, 3:30, 6:10, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M.

For Philadelphia and Kensington, at 7 A. M. and 6:10 P. M. Sunday, 6:10 P. M.

Emigrant and second class, 7:05 P. M.

For Newark at 3:30, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 9, 10, 11 A. M.; 12, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:10, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8, 9, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 3:30, 5:20, 6:10, 8, 9 P. M.

For Elizabeth, 3:30, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8:10, 9, 10, 11 A. M.; 12 M.; 12:30, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:30, 7:30, 8, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 3:30, 5:20, 6:10, and 8 P. M.

For Rahway, 3:30, 6, 6:30, 7, 8:10, 9:30, 10 A. M., 12 noon, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7:30, 8, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20 and 6:10 P. M.

For Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, and 6 P. M.

For New-Brunswick, 3:30, 7 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4:10, 5:20, 6:10, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 3:30, 6:10, and 9 P. M.

For East Millstone, 7 A. M., 12 noon, 4:10 and 5:20 P. M.

For Lambertville and Flemington, 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 2 and 4 P. M.

Accommodation for Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 3, 5, and 7 P. M.

For Freehold, 7, 8 A. M., 2 and 4 P. M.

For Jamesburg, Pemberton, Camden, 6 A. M. and via boat from Pier No. 1, 3:49 P. M.

Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:50, 10:25 A. M., 6:35 P. M., daily; 5:22, 10:15 A. M., and 3:55 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:50 A. M. and 4 P. M., via "Pennsylvania Air Line," Sunday, 6:50 A. M.; and 6:40 A. M., 4:35 and 10:13 P. M., via P., W. and B. R. R. Sunday, 6:40 A. M. From Philadelphia, 5:22, 6:40, 6:50, 10:15, 10:25, 11:20, 11:55 A. M., 2:15, 3:55, 4:35, 6:05, 7:25, 8:44, 10:13 P. M. Sunday, 5:22, 6:40, 6:50, 11:20 A. M., 3:55, 10:13 P. M.

Ticket offices, Nos. 526, 435, 271, and 944 Broadway; No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery-place.
A. J. CASSATT, General Manager.
D. M. BOYD, JR., General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY
ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.
Passenger and Freight station in New-York, foot of Liberty-st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch Railroad; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also, with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also, to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Commencing June 30, 1873.—Leave New-York as follows:
4:30 A. M.—News train for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Sharon, &c.
6:00 A. M.—Way train for Somerville.
7:00 A. M.—Way train for Flemington, Easton, Belvidere, Bath, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Mahanoy City, Mt. Carmel, Hazleton, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly, &c. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.
9:00 A. M.—Morning Express, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Towanda, Waverly, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.
10:15 A. M. and 12:00 M.—Way trains for Somerville.
12:50 P. M.—Express for Flemington, Easton, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.
2:30 P. M.—Way train for Easton, Allentown, and Belvidere.
3:30 P. M.—Way train for Plainfield.
4:00 P. M.—Way train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.
4:30 P. M.—Way train for Somerville and Flemington.
5:00 P. M.—Way train for Somerville.
5:15 P. M.—Way train for Plainfield.
5:30 P. M.—Evening Express, daily for Easton, Belvidere, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Chicago, &c.
6:00 and 7:00 P. M.—Way train for Somerville.
7:30 P. M.—(Emigrant)—For Easton.
9:15 and 11:30 P. M.—Way trains for Plainfield.
For Elizabeth at 4:30, 5:30, 6, 6:20, 6:45, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:45, 9, 9:30, 10:15, 11, 11:45 A. M.; 12 M.; 12:50, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 3:45, 4, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6, 6:20, 7, 7:30, 7:45, 8:20, 9:15, 10:30, 11:30, 12 P. M.
R. E. RICKER,
Superintendent and Engineer.
H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.
Passenger Station in New-York, Grand Central Depot. Entrance on 42d-st.
TRAINS LEAVE NEW-YORK.
Boston Express via Springfield at 8:05 and 10 A. M., 3 and 8:05 P. M., via Shore Line at 1 and 9:07 P. M.
Trains for New-Haven leave at 7:05, 8:05, (Ex.) 9:05, 10, (Ex.,) A. M.; 12 M.; 1, (Ex.,) 3, (Ex.,) 3:55, 4:35, and 5:10, (Local Ex.,) 8:05, (Ex.,) 9:07, (Ex.,) P. M.
To South Norwalk at 3:15 (Ex.) and 6:35 P. M.
To Stamford at 10:10 A. M., 2:20, 3:15, 4:45, 5:40, 6, and 7:20 P. M.
The 8:05 P. M. Express stops at New-Rochelle and Port Chester, and the 9:07 P. M. Express at Mount Vernon, Mamaroneck, and Rye.
Sunday Boston Mail Trains at 7:05 P. M. via Springfield, and 9:07 P. M. via Providence.
Drawing-room Cars on Day Express and Sleeping-cars on Night Express Trains.
Tickets can be purchased at ticket office of Company at Grand Central Depot, or at offices of New-York Transfer Company, No. 944 Broadway, New-York, and No. 1 Court-st., Brooklyn, who will also check baggage from residence to destination.
For further information of particulars see posters at hotels and depots. JOHN T. MOODY,
Sup't of N. Y. and N. H. Div.

NEW ROUTE TO
BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, AND THE SOUTH.
OPENING OF THE "PENNSYLVANIA AIR-LINE."
On and after SUNDAY, June 29, this new and improved line to Baltimore, Washington, and all points in the South, will be opened for travel.
Trains leave foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. as follows:
DAY EXPRESS, 8:50 A. M., (daily, except Sunday,) with new Pullman parlor-cars to Washington, arrives at Baltimore, 4:20 P. M.; Washington, 5:45 P. M., connecting for all points South.
NIGHT EXPRESS, 8:20 P. M., (daily,) with new Pullman palace sleeping-cars to Washington, arrives at Baltimore, 4:35 A. M.; Washington, 6 A. M., making close connections for all points South.
For full information, through tickets, sleeping and parlor-car tickets, and baggage-checks, apply at the following offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company:
No. 526 Broadway, No. 944 Broadway,
No. 1 Astor House, No. 271 Broadway,
No. 435 Broadway, No. 8 Battery-place,
Depot, foot of Desbrosses-st.,
Depot, foot of Cortlandt-st.
Ask for tickets via "Pennsylvania Air-Line."
A. J. CASSATT, General Manager.
D. M. BOYD, JR., General Passenger Agent.

FURNITURE.

WEEKLY AND MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS TAKEN FOR FURNITURE, **CARPETS,** BEDDING, &c., AT
B. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S,
Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham-st.
AN IMMENSE STOCK AND LOW PRICES.
Don't throw away your money on goods only made to sell, but
GET A GOOD ARTICLE, AND TAKE TIME TO PAY FOR IT.

ZERO REFRIGERATORS, WATER, SARATOGA, and Newport Coolers, Ice-Cream Freezers, Sanitary-Room Coolers. ALEX. M. LESLEY, No. 224 West 23d-st. Get book. Refrigerators repaired.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

Oh come to the auction this great day,
With Johnson in July;
Such lots as these are sure to pay,
Then come prepared to buy.

Gorgeous Summer Gala
BY THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.
400 SEA-SIDE LOTS
will be sold by
IMPERATIVE AUCTION SALE
at
FAR ROCKAWAY,
Long Island,
on the estate of John Mott, deceased, between elegant villas of Messrs. Birdsall, O'Donohue, and Lamontagne, and the splendid residence of D. D. Lord, and near all the hotels and depots,
TUESDAY, JULY 15.
No expense will be spared to make this the Grand Chef d'Œuvre of the Season. Read arrangements.
TWO TRAINS, TWO BANDS, TWO TENTS.
SUPERB APPETIZING COLLATION.
A CONSTANT SUCCESSION OF SALUTES.
THE WORLD-RENOWNED HARRISON.
Property first class; will bear inspection.
Lots are by the sea-side, with a few moments of hotels.
If stormy, sale will take place Wednesday, July 16.
Special trains will leave New-York via Long Island and South-side Railroads at 12 o'clock noon, sharp.
Personal application must be made for tickets to JERE. JOHNSON, JR., No. 21 Park-row, New-York.

JERE. JOHNSON, JR., Auctioneer.
GRAND AND SPLENDID SPECULATION.
LAND BY THE ACRE,
NEAR
William's Bridge, Westchester Co.,
ADJOINING
24TH WARD, NEW-YORK CITY,
AS ANNEXED; AT THE IMMENSE TRUSTEE'S SALE OF
ESTATE OF JOHN J. PALMER,
DECEASED,
ON THE PREMISES NEAR WILLIAM'S BRIDGE,
THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1873.
BY POSITIVE AND PEREMPTORY ORDER OF ALFRED ROE AND HENRY MEIGGS, JR., Esqs.
THIS FINE OLD ESTATE CONSISTS OF
160 ACRES OF SPLENDID LAND,
subdivided into
100 Exquisite Villa Sites
Also,
THE GIVAN HOMESTEAD, A LARGE, SUBSTANTIAL MANSION.
All which will positively be sold
ON TERMS MOST EXTRAORDINARY.
SEVENTY PER CENT. MAY REMAIN SEVEN YEARS.
GRAFULLA'S FAMOUS SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND.
GRAND COLLATION UNDER THE GREAT TENT.
HARRISON, WORLD-RENOWNED VOCALIST.
SPECIAL TRAIN, FREE, will leave Grand Central Depot, Harlem Railroad, at 11 A. M., sharp.
CARRIAGES AT DEPOT TO CONVEY GUESTS TO GROUND.
For maps and free tickets, apply to JERE. JOHNSON, JR., auctioneer, No. 21 Park-row, New-York.

BENJ. P. FAIRCHILD, Auctioneer.
SALE OF DESIRABLE PROPERTY.—HOUSE and lot, No. 59 West 130th-st., will be sold under decree of foreclosure at Exchange Sales-rooms, No. 111 Broadway, BENJAMIN P. FAIRCHILD, Auctioneer, on WEDNESDAY, July 16, 1873, at 12 o'clock noon. Sale positive.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE, ON VERY EASY TERMS, SIX three-story brick and stone dwellings, containing all modern improvements, situated on Sylvan Hill, North New-York, on 135th and 136th sts., near Willis-av. These houses are built in a superior manner, pleasantly located, five minutes from steam-boats and eight to ten minutes from steam and horse cars. Apply at Clinton Insurance Company's office, No. 156 Broadway.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

RAIN FALLING! THUNDER ROARING! Lightning flashing! In a driving rain, July 1, Jere. Johnson, Jr., sold on the Palmer estate, Williams' Baidge, 30 acres of land, at $1,200 per acre. This shows how much the property is appreciated. Next THURSDAY the balance of this great estate will be closed out by positive order of trustees. There is a fine, large mansion and 100 plots to sell. Land is all sold by acre, on terms extraordinary. Seventy per cent. remains seven years. Grafulla's Band, Harrison, collation. Carriages at depot. Apply to JERE JOHNSON, JR., No. 21 Park-Row.

DELIGHTFUL SUBURBAN HOME ON EASY Terms; 10 per cent. cash, 30 per cent. by installments; 60 per cent. on long time mortgage.—In consequence of reverses, a handsome cottage house and grounds, only forty minutes from Liberty-st., by frequent express-trains till midnight; comfortable travel, (Summer and Winter,) at about stage fares; worth $13,500; WILL BE SACRIFICED FOR MUCH LESS; grounds laid out in garden, lawn, fruit and shade trees, berries, &c.; house has every convenience; paved streets, and depot close by; can have stable, tools, carpets, and part furniture. Apply at the West Elizabeth Depot, (New-Jersey Central Railroad,) or to the owner, Box No. 184, Elizabeth, N. J.

MERCURY 95° IN SHADE.—NEW-YORK, Brooklyn, or Jersey City are no places for men, women or children to live in during July and August. Rockaway, by the ocean, is the place to buy a lot and build a cottage. Go with Jere. Johnson, Jr., to his great sale next THURSDAY. Two tents, two bands, two trains, collation, Harrison. Full particulars of JERE. JOHNSON, JR., No. 21 Park-row.

FOR SALE—THE WELL-KNOWN RESIDENCE OF Adams Bailey, at Scarsdale, Westchester County, one mile from depot.
House built by City mechanics, and adapted for Summer or Winter occupancy; stands high, overlooking the Sound and Palisades. Easy terms.
Apply to A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO.,
No. 77 Cedar-st.

A VERY ATTRACTIVE HOME AT A VERY low price; one hour from New-York; eight minutes from depot; thirty daily trains; family mansion, thirteen rooms, conveniently arranged; three acres of land; fine shaded lawn, plenty of fruit, good stables, location unsurpassed; possession immediately. Address Box No. 57 Rahway, N. J.

LAND BY THE ACRE, ADJOINING THE CITY, at Williams Bridge.—Go to Jere. Johnson, Jr.'s great sale next THURSDAY, of the Palmer estate, to be sold by positive order of trustees. Free train. Collation. Grafulla's Band. Harrison. For tickets and maps, apply to JERE JOHNSON, JR., No. 21 Park-row.

A DIP IN OLD OCEAN.—HOW INVIGORATING! This can be had every day by purchasing one of the elegant plots at Far Rockaway to be sold at auction by Jere. Johnson, Jr., next Tuesday. Two Trains, Two Bands, Two Tents. Grand collation. Free tickets of JERE. JOHNSON, JR., No. 21 Park-row.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—A BEAUTIFUL LITtle cottage, with nine rooms, delightfully situated, commanding a fine view of the Hudson, having fruit and vegetable garden; will be rented or sold at a bargain. Address L. D. MANSFIELD, Nyack, N. Y.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF THE FINEST GRAIN AND grass farm in Passaic Valley, on New-Jersey West Line Railroad, containing 116 acres, within thirty miles of this City. For description, terms, and trains inquire of JACQUES, No. 208 Broadway.

SPLENDID PLANTATION IN GEORGIA, NEAR Savannah, for sale or exchange for New-York City or Brooklyn property. W. N. GRISWOLD,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

FOR SALE—HUDSON RIVER FRONTS, TWENTY-five miles out; thirty acres in lots to suit.
C. H. GREEN, Nyack, N. Y.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO RENT, FULLY FURNISHED, ON CASTLEton Hill, near West Brighton Landing, Staten Island, a commodious residence, with stable and extensive grounds; the house is ready for immediate occupation, and is provided with bath, water-closets, stationary tubs, and all conveniences; stage passes the door; rent low. Apply to JOHN McDONALD, No. 8 Battery-place.

TO LET IN MONTCLAIR, N. J.—FOR THE Summer, a furnished house, delightfully located amid all country surroundings; stabling, vegetable garden, and fruit in great variety. Also, cottage in same inclosure; large grounds, well shaded; unsurpassed for children. Address Post-office Box No. 217.

ASTORIA.—FURNISHED COTTAGE.—LOCALITY the best, and five minutes from boat to City; furniture and carpets new; walls lately painted and papered; elegant parlor set, piano, &c.; to lease for three years; rent $100. None need apply without intent of renting. Address E., Box No. 108, Astoria, Long Island.

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED HOUSE IN fashionable neighborhood, between 5th and 6th avs. and 14th and 23d sts.; will be let to a strictly private family until 1st May next; price, $400 per month. Apply by mail to P. T. B., No. 109 Chambers-st.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS, NEW-YORK COUNTY
COURT-HOUSE, JULY 7, 1873.
THE COMMITTEE ON PRINTING AND Stationery of the Board of Supervisors hereby caution all printers and stationers from performing any work or supplying any article unless the requisition for the same has been made to the said Committee and signed and authorized by a majority of the same. No bill will be audited by the Board unless these requirements are strictly complied with.
Supervisor GEORGE KOCH,
Supervisor S. V. R. COOPER,
Supervisor JOHN REILLY,
Supervisor JOHN J. MORRIS,
Supervisor RICHARD FLANAGAN,
Committee on Printing and Stationery.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A SUITE OF NEATLY-FURNISHED ROOMS, convenient for light housekeeping; also, elegantly-furnished rooms, with or without board, obtained by applying to E. A. DAILEY, No. 588 6th-av., Everett Library Rooms.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV., WITH board, handsome rooms en suite or singly; house and table first-class; transient parties taken at Summer prices.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—TO GENTLEmen only, at No. 68 South Washington-square, corner of South 5th-av.; references required.

BOARD WANTED.

COUNTRY BOARD WANTED.—A FAMILY OF two grown persons, three children, nurse, and coachman, desires first-class board in a private family only; mountain air requisite. Address, with full particulars, J. H. L., Post-office Box No. 5,687, New-York City.

STEAM-BOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
FALL RIVER LINE
FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER, Daily,
(Sundays included,) at 5 P. M.
From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray-st.,
The world-renowned steamers
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.
Capt. A. G. SIMMONS. Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.
The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, and all points on the South Shore and Cape Cod Railway. Also, through tickets to the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points of New-England and the Provinces. For tickets and state-rooms, apply at No. 241 Broadway; No. 529 Broadway, corner Spring; Broadway, corner 23d-st.; Dodd's Express offices, No. 944 Broadway; and No. 10 Court-st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier.
HALL'S BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.
A. P. BACON, Superintendent.
H. H. MANGAM, General Freight Agent.

STONINGTON LINE
TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.—DAY LINE.
The entirely new and magnificent steamer RHODE ISLAND, 3,000 tons, is now running daily, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier foot 23d-st., East River, at 2:30 P. M.
Steamer SYLVAN DELL, from Peck-slip at 2:10 P. M., connects with the RHODE ISLAND. Dry Dock cars from Astor House, Avenue C cars from Chambers-st., and Twenty-third-street cars run direct to above pier.
NIGHT LINE.—Daily, except Sundays, from Pier No. 33 North River, at 5 P. M., steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT.
Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at No. 319 Broadway, corner Thomas-st., and Westcott Express Company's office, No. 785 Broadway, corner 10th-st.; No. 1,302 Broadway, No. 595 6th-av., corner 35th-st.; No. 7 Park-place, and No. 327 Washington-st., Brooklyn. D. S. BABCOCK, President.

STEAMER RHODE ISLAND,
From foot 23d-st., East River.
EXCURSION
Tickets to Stonington and return same trip for $3.

FOR ASTORIA, HARLEM, MORRISANIA, AND HIGH BRIDGE.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.
STEAM-BOATS MORRISANIA AND HARLEM
WILL LEAVE
MORRISANIA—6:05, 7:20, 8:15, 9:20, 10:15, 11:45 A. M.; 1:15, 2:45, 4:15, 5:15, and 6:10 P. M.
FULTON SLIP—7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:25, 11:45 A. M.; 1:30, 3:05, 4:15, 5:15, 6:20, and 7:05 P. M. Landing at 8th-st.
All boats connect with steamer Catlin for High Bridge.
C. H. LONGSTREET, Superintendent.

CITIZENS' LINE FOR TROY.
Passage $1 50. The elegant steam-boats SUNNYSIDE and POWELL leave Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy-st., daily, Saturdays excepted, at 6 o'clock P. M., connecting with morning trains on Rensselaer and Saratoga, New-York Central, and Troy and Boston Railroads for all points north, east, and west. The most direct route to Saratoga, Lake George, and Montreal. Through tickets sold and baggage checked to destination.
JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

REGULAR SUNDAY BOAT FOR KEYPORT and all the intermediate landings.
The popular steam-boat
NELLY WHITE,
Capt. JACOB B. DAVIS,
will commence her regular trips
On SUNDAY, May 25,
Leaving Barclay-st. at 9 o'clock in the morning; leave Keyport at 4 P. M. to return.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR Newburg, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Cold Spring, Cornwall, and Iona Island.
The favorite steam-boat
JESSE HOYT,
Capt. JAMES SHERMAN,
leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 A. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 8:30; 24th-st., North River, at 9 o'clock A. M.
Fare for the excursion, $1.

GLEN COVE AND SEA CLIFF GROVE.—On and after July 1 steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Pier No. 36, East River, one slip above Catherine Ferry, daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 9:15 A. M., for Sea Cliff only, and 5 P. M. for Glen Cove, Pavilion Dock, and Sea Cliff, touching at 33d-st. fifteen minutes later each trip. Returning from Glen Cove, Pavilion Dock, at 7:04 A. M., and Sea Cliff at 7 o'clock A. M., and 2:30 P. M. Single fare, 35 cents. Freight received during the day until 4:45 P. M.

ALBANY AND TROY $2, SARATOGA $3 50, BY DAY LINE BOATS C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW. Leave Vestry-st. Pier at 8:30 A. M., and 23d-st., north of Erie Ferry, at 8:45, landing at Yonkers, Tarrytown and Nyack, (by ferry-boat,) Milton, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Tivoli, Catskill, and Hudson, connecting for all points West and North. Trip tickets to West Point, Cornwall, and Newburg, returning same day, $1. Tickets by special cars and baggage checked to Saratoga and Sharon.

STEAMER SEA BIRD, FOOT OF FRANKLIN-ST., for Red Bank and intermediate stations:

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Monday, 7th....3:00 P. M.	Tuesday, 8th....6:15 A. M.
Tuesday, 8th....3:00 P. M.	Wednesday, 9th..7:00 A. M.
Wednesday, 9th..3:00 P. M.	Thursday, 10th...7:00 A. M.
Thursday, 10th...3:00 P. M.	Friday, 11th.....7:00 A. M.
Friday, 11th.....3:00 P. M.	Saturday, 12th...7:00 A. M.
Saturday, 12th...4:00 P. M.	Saturday, 12th...8:00 P. M.
Sunday, 13th....8:30 A. M.	Sunday, 13th....5:00 P. M.

STEAMER HELEN, FOOT OF FRANKLIN-ST., for Red Bank and intermediate stations:

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Wednesday, 9th..7:30 A. M.	Wednesday, 9th..3:00 P. M.
Thursday, 10th..8:00 A. M.	Thursday, 10th...3:00 P. M.
Friday, 11th.....8:00 A. M.	Friday, 11th.....3:00 P. M.
Saturday, 12th...3:00 P. M.	Monday, 14th....6:30 A. M.
Monday, 14th....11:30 A. M.	Tuesday, 15th....7:00 A. M.
Tuesday, 15th....12:30 P. M.	Wednesday, 16th.7:30 A. M.
Wednesday, 16th.1:00 P. M.	

SUNDAY EVENING BOAT FOR ALBANY AND TROY, PASSAGE, $1 50.—The elegant steam-boat THOMAS POWELL will leave Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy-st., every SUNDAY EVENING, at 6 o'clock P. M., making close connection with railroads for all points, North, East, and West; through tickets sold and baggage checked to destination.
JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN.—Landing at College Point, Great Neck, City Island, Sand's Point, and Glenwood. Steamer SEAWANHAKA will leave Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) every SUNDAY, at 9 o'clock A. M.; 8th-st. at 9:05, and 33d-st. at 9:15. Returning to the City at about 6 o'clock P. M.

AHOY FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH EVERY SUNDAY.—Steamer AMERICUS, in place of NELLY WHITE, leaves Peck-slip, East River, 8:30 A. M., 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 9 A. M., 1:40 P. M.; pier No. 5 North River, 9:12 A. M., 2 P. M.; Martin's Dock, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M., 1 P. M.
Returning, leaves the Beach at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN—LANDING at Baylis' Dock, (Fort Schuyler,) Great Neck, Sand's Point, Glen Wood.—Steamer SEAWANHAKA leaves New-York daily, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) at 4 P. M., stopping at 33d-st., each way, for passengers only.

EAST RIVER ROUTE TO CONEY ISLAND.—Steamer METAMORA leaves daily, 8th-st., East River, at 9:30 A. M., 12:30 and 3:30 P. M.; Peck-slip, 9:50 A. M., 12:50 and 3:50 P. M.; Fulton Ferry, Martin's Pier, Brooklyn, 10 A. M., 1 and 4 P. M.

RONDOUT AND KINGSTON—LANDING AT Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus. The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave Harrison-st., Pier No. 34 North River, daily, at 4 o'clock P. M.

REGULAR CONEY ISLAND BOAT.—DAILY Excursions to the Sea-shore. The steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK will leave Christopher-st., N. R., at 9:15 A. M., 12:15, 3:15 P. M.; Franklin-st. at 9:20, 12:20, 3:20; Pier No. 5 N. R. at 9:30, 12:30, 3:30.

TOURISTS' ROUTE TO HALIFAX AND THE PROVINCES via new steam-ship FALMOUTH, from Portland. Tickets and information furnished at the office of the FALL RIVER, NORWICH, and STONINGTON LINES.

GREENWICH AND STAMFORD PASSENGERS will for the present take the steam-boat AMERICUS from Pier No. 37 at 3:15, and East 33d-st. at 3:30 P. M. Returning, leave Stamford by special boat at 7:30, and Greenwich 8:15 A. M.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—THE new steamer AMERICUS leaves daily, foot of Market-st., East River, at 3:15, and 33d-st. at 3:30 P. M., connecting with the Danbury Railroad; cool, invigorating sail; no dust, and about half railroad fare.

AFTERNOON BOAT FOR NEWBURG, Poughkeepsie, Rondout, and Kingston, landing at Cozzens, West Point, Cornwall, New-Hamburg, and Milton, the MARY POWELL, from Vestry-st., Pier No. 39, every afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon and 11 P. M.

MUSICAL.

500 PIANOS, ORGANS AND MELODEONS
NEW AND SECOND HAND, of FIRST-CLASS MAKERS, will be sold at LOWER PRICES for cash or on INSTALLMENTS, or for rent in CITY or COUNTRY, by HORACE WATERS & SON, NO. 481 BROADWAY, THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED IN NEW-YORK. AGENTS WANTED. GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO THE TRADE.

A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS,
SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, to rent or sell cheap; rent allowed on purchases. Call at M. M. MERRELL'S, No. 8 Union-square, (No. 165 4th-av.)

A $125 BEAUTIFUL IRON-FRAME PIANO-forte, stool, &c., modern improvements, fully guaranteed, magnificent 7⅓-octave, agraffe, rosewood, overstrung Goldsmith piano-forte; immense sacrifice.
GOLDSMITH'S, No. 26 Bleecker-st., near Bowery.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

SADDLER'S GOODS.
In large stock including Horse-sheets and Blankets, Fly-nets, whips, English Saddles, Bits, Stirrups and Spurs, Horse-brushes, Carriage-robes and Lap-dusters, Chamois-skins, at HARMER, HAYS & CO.,
No. 72 Beekman-st.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the TIMES Up-town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.;
and the TIMES West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

SUMMER RESORTS.

COZZENS'
West Point Hotel
is now open. For particulars address EDWARD COZZENS, West Point, N. Y.

FIFTIETH SEASON.
CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE.
Open from June 10 to Oct 1.
Twelve miles from Catskill, N. Y. Accessible by the best mountain road in the country. Elevation above the Hudson River, 3,000 feet. View, extending over about 10,000 square miles, unsurpassed for beauty by any in the world. Celebrated for its invigorating atmosphere. Temperature at all times 15 to 20 degrees lower than New-York City. W. U. Telegraph in the hotel.
JAMES R. BEACH, agent at Catskill for CHAS. A. BEACH'S MOUNTAIN HOUSE STAGES AND CARRIAGES, will be in attendance upon the arrival of the trains of the Hudson River Railroad and the boats from Albany and New-York.
CHARLES L. BEACH, Proprietor.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,
Catskill, N. Y.,
Will open June 15. House, 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some twenty acres on the Hudson; mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world; pleasure grounds, extended and improved; first-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boat and cars.
Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill.

HIGHLAND HOUSE,
GARRISON, N. Y.
Good rooms can be had on reasonable terms.
Apply or address,
G. F. & W. D. GARRISON.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE,
152d-st., on the Hudson.
The best accommodations at moderate rates.
PAUL & DUNCALF.

LAKE VIEW HOUSE, LAKE HOPATCONG, fifty miles from New-York City, on Schooley Mountain range, 1,200 feet above the ocean level; lake 10 miles long, 3 miles wide; good boating, fishing, and bathing; via Morris and Essex Railroad to Hopatcong Station; the steam-boat Stella will convey guests to the house.
WAINWRIGHT HAMILTON,
Proprietor.

FOR SALE AT EAST HAMPTON, LONG Island—Two cottages, containing each nine rooms, newly built, situated within three minutes of beach, and commanding views of the ocean from three sides; price moderate; terms easy. Apply to Rev. S. L. MERSHON, Middlebush, N. J., or East Hampton, Long Island, or DAN TALMAGE'S SONS, No. 110 Water-st., New-York.

SEVEN SPRINGS MOUNTAIN HOUSE, Monroe, N. Y.—$3 per day. Special arrangements made with families. Grand hop to-night; Italian band. Ninety minutes via Erie Railway; excursion tickets. Large accommodations. As to "tone," equals Saratoga.
JOHN BETTMAN, Manager,
From Metropolitan Hotel.

CHATEAUGAY LAKE.—A DELIGHTFUL REsort for Summer boarders; a beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by wood-crowned hills; water excellent, air pure and bracing; fish and game in abundance. For particulars, address D. W. MERRILL, Chateaugay, Franklin County, N. Y.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD Company's Long Branch Excursion House (on the European plan) will open for the reception of guests July 1, 1873.

BELMONT HALL, SCHOOLEY'S MOUNTAIN Springs, N. J., is now open for company.
D. A. CROWELL.

COUNTRY BOARD.

BOARD.—AMONG THE CATSKILL MOUNTAINS, at Westhill, Greene County, N. Y., parties can obtain desirable board at $1 per day; fine views, good table, plenty milk, berries, fresh vegetables, &c. Address or apply to ROBERT H. BARR, No. 218 Greenwich-st., New-York.

COUNTRY BOARD AT GERMANTOWN, N. Y., near Hudson River Depot; beautiful scenery and healthy; good board may be obtained at reasonable rates. Address P. W. ROCKEFELLER,
Proprietor of Mountain View House.

SUMMER BOARD.—A MOST CHARMING PLACE among the Berkshire Hills, having a fine Soda Spring, beneficial for drinking, and the water carried to bath-rooms, may be heard of at rooms Nos. 3 and 4, No. 254 Broadway.

SUMMER BOARD AT A FARM-HOUSE AMONG the Catskills, may be had after July 17, by applying to O. R. BORTHWICK,
Cornwallville, Green County, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD—AT AMENIA, N. Y., EIGHTY-five miles from City, via Harlem Railroad; charming Summer house; fine location, good board, plenty room for children. S. T. FROST, Proprietor.

BOARD—CONVENIENT TO CITY; ALSO AT SARAtoga Springs; terms low. Particulars and address obtained by applying to E. A. DAILEY, Everett Library, No. 588 6th-av.

BOARD—ON THE HUDSON.—TWO LARGE ROOMS; magnificent river view; everything first-class. Address Box No. 297, Sing Sing, N. Y.

TWO LARGE ROOMS TO LET, WITH BOARD, in private house at Yonkers. Address Post-office Box No. 117, Yonkers, N. Y.

SHIPPING.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT
AND
PASSENGER LINE,
FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
Sailing every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.
GEORGIA, Capt. CROWELL, Wednesday, July 16.
CHARLESTON, Capt. JAMES BERRY, on Saturday, July 19.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West-st., (corner of Warren,)
Or WM. P. CLYDE,
No. 6 Bowling-green.
Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

FOR LIVERPOOL.
(VIA QUEENSTOWN,)
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS
THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron screw steam-ships from
PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY,
as follows:
MINNESOTA, Capt. FREEMAN....July 16, at 10:30 A. M.
WISCONSIN, Capt. T. F. FREEMAN.....July 23, at 3 P. M.
MONTANA, Capt. PRICE, Sr..........July 30, at 9:30 A. M.
NEVADA, Capt. FORSYTH...............Aug. 6, at 3 P. M.
WYOMING, Capt. MORGAN...........Aug. 13, at 9:30 A. M.
IDAHO, Capt. GUARD....................Aug. 20, at 3 P. M.
Cabin passage, $80, gold.
Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Broadway,) $30, currency.
For freight or cabin passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 63 Wall-st.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
RATES OF FREIGHT REDUCED.
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month.
MERRIMACK, Capt. WEIR...........................July 23
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. TINKLEPAUGH.............Aug. 23
ONTARIO, Capt. SLOCUM............................Sept. 23
These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia, and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.
These first-class steam-ships will sail every TUESDAY, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar-st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:
Steam-ship WILMINGTON, TUESDAY, July 15.
Steam-ship MORRO CASTLE, TUESDAY, July 22.
Steam-ship COLUMBIA, TUESDAY, July 29.
Supplementary mail on Pier 2:45 P. M. day of sailing.
For freight or passage (having magnificent accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling-green.
D. McKELLAR, Agent in Havana.
March 31, 1873.

ATLAS MAIL LINE.
MAIL SERVICE FOR WEST INDIES, HAVANA, VENEZUELA, AND SPANISH MAIN.
The Company's iron screw steamers are appointed to sail as follows: (Loading berth Pier No. 12 North River.)
For Port-au-Prince, Curacoa, and Venezuela,
ARIEL, Capt. JONES, July 19.
For Turk's Island, Jamaica, and Savanilla,
ATLAS, (new,) Capt. PORTER, July 30.
For freight and passage apply to PIM, FORWOOD & CO., General Agents, No. 56 Wall-st. and No. 59 Pine-st.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVANA,
PROGRESO AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M., every Thursday.
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana only)..................July 17
CUBA (Havana and Mexico)........................July 24
CITY OF HAVANA (Havana only)..................July 31
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

NOTICE.—THE STEAM-SHIP LAPLAND, OF THE Great Western Steam-ship line, will sail for Bristol, England, on WEDNESDAY, July 16, at noon, from Pier No. 18 East River. There are a few desirable state-rooms disengaged.
Apply to E. E. MORGAN'S SONS,
No. 70 South-st.

EUROPEAN TRAVELERS WILL FIND Trunks for state-rooms and Continental travel. Chairs and rugs for the steamers, &c., at JOHN CATTNACH'S, No. 736 Broadway, near Astor-place, (removed from corner of Broadway and Wall-st.)

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner Broadway.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.
Engagement of
Mr.
DION BOUCICAULT.
This eminent comedian
will appear EVERY NIGHT
in his grand emotional play,
in five acts,
MIMI,
in which Miss Effie Germon, Mrs. F. Foster, Miss M. Wells, Miss Vandyke, Mr. W. H. Crisp, Mr. E. Lamb, Mr. B. T. Ringgold, Mr. J. Howson, Mr. Bradley will appear.
The part of
MIMI
by
Miss KATHARINE ROGERS.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. JOHN COLLINS.
MONDAY, JULY 14, 1873.

EVENING AT 8,	AFTERNOON AT 2,
The Irish Comedian and Vocalist, Mr. JOHN COLLINS, in the Irish drama of RORY O'MORE, and comedietta of HIS LAST LEGS, with efficient cast. MONDAY, July 21, in his new drama of	First time of the charming artiste, Miss FLORENCE NOBLE, in the emotional drama, entitled SHADOW BROOK; Or, A DAUGHTER'S OATH. MR. J. J. WALLACK, ERIN A'CHORRA.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
THEO. THOMAS'
UNEQUALED SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS.
THIS (Sunday) EVENING, JULY 13, AT 8,
NINTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT,
when a very brilliant programme will be performed.
Admission, 50 cents; packages of twelve tickets, $4.
To be had at the usual places.
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING AT 8,
GRAND EXTRA CONCERT.

LOAN OFFICES.

NO. 1,267 BROADWAY, OVER HERALD Branch, Room B.—Parlor for ladies. Branch No. 1,207 Broadway. Money loaned on diamonds, watches, jewelry, &c. Same bought and sold. LINDO BROS.

THE TURF.

LONG BRANCH RACES.
Commence July 4, and continue the 8th, 9th, 10th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th, and 19th.
JOHN HOEY, President.

EXCURSIONS.

GRAND EXCURSION.—ST. PAUL'S INSTITUTE, Rev. J. P. Bodfish, C. S. P. President, have secured the magnificent steamer PLYMOUTH ROCK, and the celebrated Seventh Regiment Band at a great expense for their fourth annual Rural Festival and Catholic Reunion at Iona Island, North River, near West Point, on MONDAY, July 14, and invite their friends to accompany them. Dinner and refreshments served on board. Tickets for the excursion, $1; children under ten years, 50 cents. The PLYMOUTH ROCK leaves her landing foot of Murray-st., at 7:30; 34th-st., North River, at 8; and 57th-st., North River, at 8:30. Tickets can be had at the Institute, No. 917 8th-av.; and at D. & J. Sadlier's, No. 31 Barclay-st., and at the Catholic Publication Society, No. 9 Warren-st.

FOURTH ANNUAL REGATTA OF THE Manhattan Yacht Club will take place TUESDAY, July 15. The steamer Fort Lee (under charge of Regatta Committee) will accompany the yachts from South Brother Island to Sands Point and return, landing for passengers at Spring-st., North River, at 9 A. M., Peck-slip at 9:40, 37th-st., East River, at 10, 79th-st. at 10:20, 91st-st. at 10:40, 130th-st. at 11 o'clock. Tickets, admitting lady and gentleman, can be obtained of the committee on boat; price, $1. Substantial refreshments (but no liquors) will be furnished by Mr. David Hyler.

GRAND EXCURSION TO THE FISHING Banks, on TUESDAY, July 15, on the favorite steam-boat MONITOR, Capt. M. SHERMAN, leaving 8th-st., East River, at 7 A. M.; Peck-slip, East River, at 7:30 A. M.; Christopher-st., North River, at 8:15 A. M.; Pier No. 4, North River, at 9 o'clock. Tickets, $1; ladies, 50 cents. Fine state-rooms for the accommodation of families. Music by Geo. Schiebel.

THE LARGE FIRST-CLASS STEAMER WM. COOK, having accommodation for 2,500 people, is open for excursions. Also, barges and steamers of all sizes. Dudley's, Spring Hill, and other groves. Apply to J. & S. MYERS,
corner Morton and West sts., up-stairs.

FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALLEY, AND SHADY SIDE steamers leave daily from Spring-st. at 10 A. M.; 2, 5:10, and 7 P. M., landing at 23d-st. ten minutes later. Sunday time from Spring-st. at 9:30, 10, and 11 A. M.; 1, 2, and 2:30 P. M., landing at 23d-st. Fare, 15 cents.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR HEAD-STONES FOR NATIONAL MILITARY CEMETERIES.
WAR DEPARTMENT,
QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, June 27, 1873.
Proposals are invited for furnishing head-stones for the National Military Cemeteries, as prescribed by the law of 3d March, 1873, of which the following is an extract:

* * * * *

Provided, that the head-stones required by an act entitled "an act to establish and protect National Cemeteries," approved Feb. 22, 1867, and the act amendatory thereof, approved June 8, 1872, shall be of durable stone, and of such design and weight as shall keep them in place when set, and the contract for supplying the same shall be awarded by the Secretary of War, after sixty days' advertisement in ten newspapers of general circulation, to some responsible person or persons whose samples and bids shall in the greatest measure combine the elements of durability, decency, and cheapness; and the sum of $1,000,000 is hereby appropriated for said purpose out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated; and the Secretary of War shall first determine for the various cemeteries the size and model for such head-stones, and the standards of quality and color of the stone to be used, and bids shall be made and decided with reference thereto; and contracts may be made for separate quantities of such head-stones; and the contracts made under this act shall provide for furnishing and setting all the said head-stones, and shall not in the aggregate exceed the sum hereby appropriated.

* * * * *

The total number to be furnished is estimated at 253,088. For the known, 147,694; for the unknown, 105,394.

Specifications, describing in detail the standard fixed by the Secretary of War, can be had on application by letter to this office, where also a specimen will be placed on exhibition within a few days.

The proposals should be in sealed envelopes, marked "Proposals for Head-stones for National Military Cemeteries," and addressed to the Quartermaster General of the Army, in whose office they will be opened, in the presence of bidders, on Saturday, September 6, 1873, commencing at 11 o'clock, A. M.

By order of the Secretary of War,
M. C. MEIGS,
Quartermaster General, Brevet Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

NAVY DEPARTMENT,
BUREAU OF CONSTRUCTION AND REPAIR,
WASHINGTON, June 18, 1873.
SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this Bureau until 12 o'clock noon, Aug. 1, 1873, for the construction, including materials, of either one or both of two iron steam sloops-of-war, of about 450 tons measurement. Plans and specifications in detail for the hulls may be seen and examined at this Bureau, and at the Commandant's office at the navy-yards at Philadelphia, Brooklyn, and Charlestown; and plans and specifications for the steam machinery may be seen and examined at the Bureau of Steam Engineering, and at the navy-yards above stated, on and after the 1st of July next.
Proposals will also be received at the same time, and under the same conditions, for the construction, including materials, of the hulls, complete for sea service, of either or both of the iron vessels mentioned above, separate from the steam machinery.
The vessels must be completed in all respects according to the contract and specifications; the materials must be of the best quality, and the work must be done in the best manner, and the vessel or vessels be delivered at such navy-yard on the Atlantic coast as the department may direct in seven months from the date and signing of the contract.
Payments will be made as the work progresses in proportionate amounts, reserving the usual percentage until the final completion and acceptance of the vessels.
The bids must be accompanied with the guarantee required by law, that if the contract is awarded it will be promptly executed, and the names of the parties who are to become the sureties to the amount of the face of the contract will also be stated.
The department reserves the right to accept either form of proposal, or to reject any or all of them, as in its opinion the public interest requires.
Bids will only be accepted from parties who are known to be ship-builders, and to have the necessary facilities for doing the work.

NAVY DEPARTMENT,
BUREAU OF CONSTRUCTION AND REPAIR,
WASHINGTON, June 21, 1873.
SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the bureau until 12 o'clock noon, Aug. 7, 1873, for the construction, including all the materials except the live-oak timber, of the hull of a steam sloop-of-war of about 640 tons measurement, complete for sea service. Plans and specifications in detail for the hull, showing the work to be done, may be seen and examined at this bureau, and at the Commandant's Office, at the navy-yards at Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Charlestown, and Kittery, on and after the 6th of July next.
The hull must be completed in all respects according to the contract and specifications; the materials must be of the best quality, and the work must be done in the best manner, and the vessel be delivered at such navy-yard on the Atlantic coast as the Department may direct, in eight months from the date and signing of the contract.
Payments will be made as the work progresses in proportionate amounts, reserving the usual percentage until the final completion and acceptance of the vessel.
The bids must be accompanied with the guarantee required by law, that if the contract is awarded it will be promptly executed, and the names of the parties who are to become the sureties to the amount of the face of the contract will also be stated.
The Department reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids which, in its opinion, are not to the public interest.
Bids will only be accepted from parties who are known to be ship-builders, and to have the necessary facilities for doing the work.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF QUARANTINE,
No. 2 EXCHANGE COURT, ROOM No. 6,
NEW-YORK, July 9, 1873.
PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE undersigned at this office, until WEDNESDAY, July 16, 1873, at 3 P. M., for the erection of bulkhead and pier at the new boarding station, Clifton, Staten Island.
Specifications for the same may be seen at the office daily, between 10 A. M. and 3 P. M.
Sealed proposals will be received at this office until WEDNESDAY, at 3 P. M., at which time they will be opened in the presence of bidders.
All proposals must be indorsed as follows: "To the Commissioners of Quarantine: Proposal for erecting Bulkhead and Pier at Clifton, Staten Island."
The right is reserved to reject any bids not deemed consistent with the interests of the State.
W. L. B. STEARS,
DAVID W. JUDD,
RICHARD SCHELL,
Commissioners of Quarantine.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
UNION BANK BUILDING, FAYETTE, NEAR CHARLES-ST.,
BALTIMORE, Md., July 12, 1873.
PROPOSALS FOR DREDGING IN WASHINGton and Georgetown Harbors, D. C., will be received until noon of Aug. 11, 1873, and opened immediately thereafter. Blank forms, specifications, &c., can be had on application at this office.
WM. P. CRAIGHILL, Major of Engineers.

PERSONAL.

FOR ADOPTION.—TWO BABIES, BOTH FEmales, one and two weeks old respectively. Call at No. 148 West 26th-st.

THE FOURTH EXCURSION.

ANOTHER SUCCESS.

THIRTEEN HUNDRED CHILDREN LEAVE THE CITY—A HAPPY AND ENJOYABLE DAY.

The fourth of THE NEW-YORK TIMES excursions for children took place yesterday. Generally the children selected for these picnics are of a rough character, but yesterday the little ones, taken from the purlieus of the Fifth and Eighth Wards, were as wild as it is possible for children brought up in the midst of civilization to be. No two of them had even caps or hats alike, except so far as dilapidation was concerned, and in that they were uniform. Their clothing was, in the majority of instances, mere patches of rags, the original color of which it was not only difficult but impossible to detect. Some had shoes, others slippers, but the most of them had easy fitting sandals of mud as a covering, which, if not ornamental, were very economical. But then, as some folks say, they are used to it, and therefore do not miss what would be considered an actual necessity by the more favored portion of humanity. Of this ill-clad portion of juvenile society, there were yesterday 1,317 on THE TIMES excursion, and, with very few exceptions, all were boys of the street.

As early as 7 o'clock yesterday morning, and even before that hour, some of these poor, wretched children had gathered on the pier at the foot of Christopher-street, although the tickets distinctly stated that the hour of starting was to be 8 A. M. But such was, apparently, their anxiety to get on board the barge, and participate in what was to them a rare enjoyment, that, doubtless, many slept but little on the previous night, and were up before daylight so as to be in time. It was very clear that the majority of the little ones had paid but little attention to their toilets, as many, very many, were unwashed, and their hair exhibited the effects of a patent hair-brush or an electric machine. Anxiously the boys waited for the signal to embark, and many sat on the string-pieces looking longingly at the roomy barge Chicago, as she lay moored at the foot of the pier. The boys knew that they were at the right place, for on the barge were banners bearing the words, "NEW-YORK TIMES Excursion for Children;" but so fearful were they of losing the promised treat that none would leave the pier for even a minute, fearing the barge might leave without them. And at last their patience was rewarded.

To take so many children on a picnic, and to feed them well during the day, require some little preparation; especially when the food given is to be quite fresh. The steward with his assistants has some labor to perform before the children can be allowed on board; for after they have embarked, it is impossible for him to do other duty than feeding them. Rolls have to be buttered, sandwiches made, and a number of other details to be carried out; and to perform all this in time, the men have to be early at their work, and diligent after they begin it. When everything was prepared, the signal was given, and the embarkation commenced. As each boy or girl went on board he or she was handed a sandwich ticket, and sent to that part of the barge most suitable for them—the larger boys being assigned to the upper deck where they could be kept under the surveillance of the attendants and the police, while the girls and younger children were allowed the use of the lower deck until the barge was ready to start on the trip. Some of the boys came on deck full of excitement, while others crept along in a listless manner as if uncertain whether the whole thing might not prove a deception. This action betrayed clearly to an observing eye the fact that these boys had become habituated to many disappointments, and that they looked upon nothing as certain until they actually held it in their grasp. After the barge had started this feeling wore off, and the listless boys entered upon the pleasures of the occasion as heartily as any of their companions.

At 8 o'clock the steam-tug William Murtagh hove in sight, and was soon after fastened by a tow-line to the barge. After all had been secured the signal was given to start, and the barge moved away slowly from the pier to the music of the Governor's Island Military Band, under the leadership of Prof. Stigler.

The barge was then towed steadily down the North River, and as she passed the large German ocean steam-ship lying in the stream, the band played the "Watch on the Rhine," which was acknowledged by three steam whistles and the cheers of the passengers who waved hats, handkerchiefs, &c. The United States war-steamer Brooklyn, and the United States dispatch-boat Frolic were then passed, and in reply to the cheers of the crews of those vessels the band played "Hail Columbia." The juvenile pleasure party then passed in front of the Battery, and from the esplanade of Battery Park and the Government wharfs, waving hats and fluttering handkerchiefs saluted the banner of THE TIMES excursion, and signaled the wish of a pleasant day to those on board. The passengers on the ferry-boat Pacific gave a hearty cheer, which the boys on the barge responded to in rather a more noisy manner, but none the less heartily. The ferry-boat Winona also saluted the party, and the children returned the greeting in their usual boisterous way. In this manner the barge passed into the East River receiving and returning salutations.

As some of the boys were inquiring what the high piers of the new East River bridge were for, the signal was given for breakfast, and each child was supplied with fresh buttered French rolls, and a mug of milk. The distribution of these articles requires something like order and system, and the boys were therefore formed into line at the tap of the drum. They were then marched to the notes of that instrument down the stairs of the barge to the place of distribution. This plan made the labor of delivery somewhat easier than on former occasions, and got every boy into his place, so that he obtained his rations without encroaching on the rights and privileges of others. As each received his share he was immediately sent to the upper deck, while his place was filled with the next in succession, and thus all passed along in order. While this was going on the barge was saluted by the steamers Osseo, Seawanhaka, &c., but the boys were too busy to acknowledge the salutes.

By the time breakfast was over the barge reached the vicinity of Blackwell's Island, and now the children had time to observe what was going on around them. It so happened that at this particular time a circus company's procession was passing along by the shore in Astoria, and the children's attention was divided between the gayly-caparisoned and vivacious elephant and the drab-clothed convicts at work on the island. The running to and from one side or the other of the decks of the barge at this time was continuous, according as the different objects excited curiosity. The children, however, cheered the convicts, who replied by waving hats or anything else they could get hold of. At the Almshouse the women gave expression to their delight by swinging over their heads any loose garment they could obtain, and the men did the same with their broad-brimmed straw hats.

Prof. Stigler at about this point changed the music from a brass band to a string band, and then performed a number of dancing pieces, much to the delight of the little girls, who waltzed, danced the polka, &c., according to the measure. Meanwhile the boys enjoyed themselves in their own wild style, dancing in any graceful way not being one of their accomplishments. Many had no doubt been to the circus, consequently acrobatic feats seemed to give them the most amusement. Hand-springs, tumbling, vaulting, swinging by the iron braces of the barge, wrestling, sparring, &c., afforded them abundant enjoyment, and many a rough fall was experienced without a murmur. One boy occupied five minutes in endeavoring to get on his head from the position of lying flat on his back, and to do the feat without the assistance of his hands. After several vain efforts he finally accomplished his object, but it seemed as if performed at the imminent danger of dislocating his neck. He did not try it twice, and when he rose to his feet he rubbed the back of his neck with his hand for several minutes. The size of the Chicago's decks gave ample facilities for these rough sports.

Just before reaching Fort Schuyler, the steamboat Americus passed very close to the barge and gave three loud whistles. The boys, suddenly startled, rushed to the side of the barge, and gave three rousing cheers, which actually made the passengers of the Americus jump to their feet. They, however, laughingly waved their hats and handkerchiefs at the somewhat boisterous party. Shortly after this a race took place on the upper deck of the barge between a one-legged boy and one who had two legs, the distance being the length of the barge; and, strange to say, the lame boy beat his competitor by about twelve feet.

Being somewhat tired out by their play, a number of the boys now amused themselves watching the fleets of schooners that dotted the Sound in every direction. The beautiful scenery of the Sound did not fail to impress the minds of many of the children, but the greatest appreciation they exhibited was when they discovered the sign-board with the words, "Oriental Grove." One boy saw it, and shouted: "I say, Spooney, there's the grove!" In an instant a ringing shout rent the air, and the whole party jumped on the decks in mad excitement. "Pug-nosed Jim, are you going in the water?" shouted one. "You bet!" was the reply; "don't yer see it's a sandy bottom?" "Oh, ain't it jolly?" shouted another, in a tone which indicated that he would take no denial, and, indeed, the assertion was not denied. The barge, with its living freight, had now reached the pier which leads to the grove. Before landing, each child was supplied with more milk, some cake, and a handful of sandwiches. But what were sandwiches to the boy who wanted to swim? Nothing. At the risk of losing the precious morsel, hundreds placed their shares with their clothes on the bank, and dashed headlong into the water. In far less time than it takes to write it, the water was alive with human forms splashing about in every direction, while the shore presented numerous little heaps of clothes—if they are worthy to bear such a name. Care was taken that no boy should go out of his depth. After a while they were called out of the water, and assembled in the dancing-hall to witness "Punch and Judy." The criticisms on the performance were very amusing, but the shouting at the end plainly told how the audience had enjoyed the fun which, according to one, "banged the Bowery all holler."

While the boys were engaged along the shore near where the barge was moored, the girls were led by the lady assistants through the grove to a secluded portion of the shore, and there, also, allowed to bathe—all communication therewith, either by shore line or land, being carefully guarded by police officers. In this way the girls were enabled to reap the benefits of a salt-water bath without disturbance. During this time many of the boys were engaged in fishing, and among other things thus captured were two large-sized spider crabs.

After three hours enjoyed in the grove, the signal for "home again" was given, and as each child returned to the barge, he or she was given more sandwiches, a mug of lemonade, and a ticket for ice-cream. The ice-cream tickets called forth the inquiry from some of the boys, "What do you do when yer mother licks yer?" followed immediately by the answer, "I scream." The application to the ticket is easily seen. The children then went on with their fun, and, to the inspiring sounds of the music, the barge left the pier on its way to the City.

When about half way back ice-cream and more cake were distributed. The children took hold of the luscious dish with eagerness; some ate it greedily, as if afraid to lose it, while others took very small spoonfuls in order to prolong the pleasure. One boy held his ice-cream dish in one hand and the spoon in the other, while at the end of his finger dangled a string of fish which he had recently caught. A colored boy, on getting his cream, held the dish close to his dark face, the spoon thus having but a short distance to travel from dish to mouth; but the dark eyes were rolling from side to side, as if fearing some one would take the cream away. He apparently did not feel safe in any part of the vessel, and so, while disposing of the cream, constantly kept on the move until it was all gone.

On the return trip the party was saluted by the steamers Americus, C. H. Northam, D. R. Martin, Seawanhaka, State of New-York, Bristol, City of Boston, (which also dipped her flag,) City of Lawrence, Narragansett, Galatea, Harlem, Sylvan Dell, and the ferry-boats Nevada, Montana, and Arizona, beside other vessels that could not be distinguished.

Shortly before reaching the piers of the new East River Bridge, the boys began singing in chorus, "Down in the Coal Mine," "Molly Darling," "Good bye, Charlie," "Tramp, Tramp," and other popular airs, making the air ring with their merry voices. The band then struck up the "Red, White, and Blue," "The Battle Cry of Freedom," and other tunes, in which the boys joined, marching at the same time five and six front around the upper deck, in a mock military style that was truly amusing. They were engaged in this amusement as the barge passed in front of the Battery, where the party was saluted from the swimming baths by the lowering of the flags three times, and from Castle Garden by the waving of handkerchiefs. All along the East River the children rent the air with their cheers, and as the barge passed up to the starting point, the same manifestations of pleasure were exhibited by the people assembled on the various piers. At 6:30 P. M. all were safely landed and went home happy.

Among the ladies who assisted, yesterday, in keeping the children in order were Mrs. Leggat, Miss Kennedy, and Mrs. Parvoe, of the St. John's Guild; Miss Mary and Annie Wickham, of Booneton, N. J., and Mrs. Evers. Among the male assistants were Rev. Alvah Wiswall, Charles H. Housley, T. Bloomfield, W. Burby, C. Quinn, W. C. Pollard, J. P. Faure, W. Kelly, Mr. Parvoe, J. W. Phelps, H. A. G. Bower, and H. Cobleigh, of the St. John's Guild; J. T. Badham, Dr. Thurman, and Dr. Thorn. The following officers also rendered very efficient service: Roundsman Mead, Officers McPherson, Hunt, Fisher, and Vermilyea, of the City Hall Police.

The following were the expenses of the excursion:

Barge, tug and boat	$130 00
1,800 rolls	18 00
1,200 sponge cakes	36 00
320 loaves of bread	32 00
110 pounds beef	19 80
225 pounds ham	42 75
35 pounds tongue	7 70
53 pounds butter	16 96
Half barrel sugar	12 00
Band	55 00
Punch and Judy	12 00
Steward's stores	10 00
210 quarts ice-cream	73 50
Extra boat	5 00
Three cedar tubs	3 75
Citric acid	3 00
Box lemons	12 50
Printing	12 00
Ice	3 00
270 quarts milk	16 20
Cartage	5 50
Steward and waiters	46 00
Extra help	3 50
Coffee and Tea	3 34
Petty cash	9 42
Total	$589 02

This makes the average expense for each child taken about 44½ cents.

BASE-BALL.

A FINE CONTEST BETWEEN THE MUTUAL AND ATLANTIC CLUBS.

The Mutual and Atlantic Clubs played on the Union Grounds yesterday afternoon the second game of their championship series, and it proved to be a far better contest than the one between them on the 4th inst. Sharp fielding characterized the play on both sides from first to last, and if the Mutuals made, comparatively speaking, a large score it was because they batted well and safe, six of their nine runs being earned. In the second inning they took seven runs, off powerful hitting by every man in the nine except Holdsworth. The Atlantics did not get a run until the fourth inning and they took two, earning one, and from the second to the eighth inning the Mutuals were unable to score. The best fielding was done by Ferguson, Burdeck, and Barlow for the Atlantics, and by Hatfield, Holdsworth, Eggler, Gedney, and Higham for the Mutuals. A foul bound beautifully taken by Hatfield in the fifth inning, and a liner by Holdsworth, and another by Higham, were especially noteworthy. The following is the score:

MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.	A.	ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.	A.
Eggler, c. f.	2	2	5	0	Barlow, c.	1	2	3	1
Higham, 2d b.	1	2	2	2	Pearce, s. s.	1	0	0	0
Hatfield, 3d b.	1	2	5	0	Burdock, 2d b.	0	2	2	3
Start, 1st b.	1	2	5	1	Boyd, r. f.	0	1	3	0
Nelson, r f.	1	0	2	0	Fergnson, 3d b.	1	1	0	4
Hicks, c.	1	2	6	0	Britt, p.	0	1	1	1
Matthews, p.	1	1	0	1	Dehlman, 1st b.	1	1	10	0
Gedney, l. f.	1	1	1	0	Pabor, l. f.	0	1	5	0
Holdsworth, s. s.	0	0	1	1	Remson, c. f.	1	0	3	0
Total	9	12	27	5	Total	5	9	27	9

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Mutual	0	7	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	—9
Atlantic	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	1	0	—5

Runs Earned—Mutual 6, Atlantic 1.
Total Base Hits—Mutual 17, Atlantic 10.
First Base by Errors—Mutual 2, Atlantic 3.
Total Fielding Errors—Mutual 11, Atlantic 7.
Time of Game—Two hours.
Umpire—Mr. Loughlin, of the Resolute Club.

NOTES.

The game between the Mutual and Atlantic Clubs for the benefit of the family of the late M. J. Kelly, will be played on the Union Grounds, Williamsburg, next Saturday afternoon. Play will be called at 3:45 o'clock.

The Atlantics play the Athletics to-morrow afternoon on the Union Grounds, and the next day—Tuesday—the Mutuals and Bostons play at the same place.

THE ATHLETIC AND BOSTON CLUBS.

PHILADELPHIA, July 12.—A game of base ball was played here to-day between the Athletic and Boston Clubs. Murnan made some magnificent catches for the Athletics, who outfielded and outbatted their opponents. The rulings of the umpire were very unsatisfactory, especially to the Athletics, who complained much respecting some of the decisions. The following is the score:

Boston	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	—4
Athletics	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	0	1	—5

Runs Earned—Boston, 4; Athletic, 3.

THE TIGRESS READY TO SAIL.

At about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon the commander of the Tigress gave the order to cast loose, and in a few moments the relief steamer, which has been lying for some time past at the Brooklyn Navy-yard preparing for her perilous mission in search of the Polaris, was moving slowly out into the stream, heading down toward Sandy Hook. The Tigress has not yet sailed for the Arctic seas, however, as her mission yesterday was merely to make a sort of trial-trip down the bay, and at the same time take advantage of the opportunity to steam outside the light-ship, so as to adjust the ship's compasses, and to "swing ship." It was the intention of the commander of the Tigress to return to the Navy-yard to-day. She will sail upon her mission on Monday afternoon, proceeding by way of Long Island Sound.

TAXATION AND VALUATION.

THE ASSESSMENT ROLLS.

ALLEGED OVERVALUATION IN SOME OF THE WARDS—WHAT THE TAX COMMISSIONERS AND OTHERS SAY.

The comments recently made upon the report submitted by the Controller to the Mayor, and through him to the Board of Supervisors, on the apportionment for the expenses of the City and County Government during the present year, coupled with the assessments set down to each Ward in the City, have created considerable interest among the tax-payers, and great anxiety is felt in some of the Wards to know the result of the inquiries recommended by the resolution passed by the Board of Supervisors to the effect that the rolls of the Nineteenth, Twelfth, and Twenty-first Wards, be referred to a committee for examination. It has been stated on good authority that the Mayor, who has exclusive control of the books, will not place them in the hands of the committee appointed to supervise the assessments, so that the resolution will be thus rendered inoperative. In the Controller's report of the apportionments for this year it is claimed that the taxation of the City has been decreased from three per cent. in 1872 to two and a half per cent. in 1873. This statement has been called in question by attributing the reduction in the rate to the enormous increase made in the valuation. In the Nineteenth Ward the valuation is increased from $91,283,545 in 1872, to $110,519,305 in the present, which is about twenty-one per cent., or $19,235,760. In the Twelfth Ward the valuation is increased from $54,568,885 to $62,457,680, being over fourteen per cent., or $7,888,795. The Board of Supervisors believe that the property in these Wards has not increased to such an extent as would justify such a large advance in the valuation, and therefore moved the resolution which resulted in the appointment of a committee of three to investigate the matter.

A TIMES reporter called on the Tax Commissioners to learn what they had to say on the subject. They state that the value of real estate in these Wards has increased within the past year in a manner to fully justify the Assessors in presenting the rolls as they now stand. In the Nineteenth Ward a large number of buildings which were last year in course of erection, have been completed, and this added a large sum to the assessed valuation. There were 258 complaints made of over-valuation, and of this number 110 were reduced, the remaining 148 being confirmed by the Commissioners after making the necessary inquiries into the circumstances of each case. One of the Commissioners said that last year the real estate in the Nineteenth Ward was valued lower than any other property in the City, and that several complaints made by property-owners in other Wards were based upon this fact, and he added that it was only by promising these parties that the assessment of the Nineteenth Ward would be readjusted this year, that they could be reconciled to their own valuations. He also remarked that no property in the State had improved so much latterly as that situated in this Ward.

Another of the Commissioners, who has been recently appointed, and who has during the past ten years bestowed a good deal of attention upon the equalization of taxation, gave it as his opinion that in this department, as well as in all others connected with the City Government, there was room for a vast deal of improvement. The Tax Commissioners, he said, wanted a fixed system for their guidance. Too much was left to their discretion, and until a City charter could be framed which would meet all the requirements of the department, there would of necessity be great confusion and much reasonable ground of complaint. He believed there should be a committee of the soundest political economists in the City selected to draw up a code for the adoption of the Legislature on the subject of taxation, and observed with reference to the resolution passed by the Board of Supervisors, that the assessment books were open for the inspection of tax-payers from the first of January to the latter end of April, and any property-owner who considered himself aggrieved, had only to state his case to the Commissioners, and they would send the deputies to inquire into the matter and make reductions, if necessary. With regard to the present increase in the valuation of property in the Nineteenth Ward, he believed the Commissioners had been actuated by no other than an honest desire to do their duty to the tax-payers of the entire City.

The reporter next visited the Nineteenth Ward to ascertain the feeling of the property-owners on the subject, and nearly all with whom he conversed characterized it as a most unjust and shameful proceeding on the part of the Assessors. Though all admit that large improvements have been going on from year to year in the ward, none of the tax-payers can understand how the valuation could, with any reasonable show of justice, be raised to the extent of $19,000,000 within the past twelve months. Outside of the Nineteenth Ward, of course, the very opposite view of the subject is taken.

Mr. Palmer, real estate agent, residing at No. 909 Sixth-avenue, was not of the opinion that property had increased in value in the Nineteenth Ward to the extent estimated by the Assessors. Great improvements, he said, had been effected in the ward since 1868, but more especially during the past three years. But he believed it was the general opinion that unimproved property had not materially, if at all, increased in value since 1872. Upon the whole, he considered the increase in the valuation considerably over the actual value of the improvements effected in the Ward.

Mr. James Fettretch, of No. 999 Sixth-avenue, another real estate broker, was next visited, and the information elicited from him was anything but favorable to the Bureau of Taxes. The following is the substance of the conversation which passed in his office:

Reporter—Mr. Fettretch, I am a reporter of THE TIMES, and having been making the tour of the Nineteenth Ward, for the purpose of ascertaining the views of property-owners on the subject of the increased valuation of property this year, I have called to ask your opinion respecting the matter.

Mr. Fettretch—Sit down, Sir. I know all about the business, and it's a most outrageous proceeding. The property in the Ward has not increased one-half the amount named.

Reporter—Can you give me any idea of the standard or basis upon which these valuations are made? When a new house, for instance, has been erected or improvements made upon any lot, how is the actual value of such improvements estimated?

Mr. Fettretch—Oh! nothing in the world easier, Sir. I will give you a clear instance of the manner in which the Assessors determine the value of a new building. In the early part of the present year a member of the Ring called upon me and offered to reduce the valuation on a new house in Sixth-avenue, owned by Mr. Barney, if I gave him a check for a quarter of the reduction made.

Reporter—Was this one of the Assessors?

Mr. Fettretch—Not at all.

Reporter—And how could this man reduce the amount of assessment, since he had nothing to do with the books or the valuation?

Mr. Fettretch—I see you don't understand how the Ring works. When the first proposal of that kind was made to me I asked the gentleman how he could do it, and he said he had nothing more to do than hand in the name with the reduction agreed upon, and it would be made all right on the books. In one instance I saw it effected in this way, and when I refused to pay for the job I was threatened with law proceedings, but heard no more of the matter afterward.

Reporter—But did you give the check to the party who made the proposal to you this year?

Mr. Fettretch—No; I offered him my note for the amount, but he refused it, so the assessment was allowed to stand at the former valuation.

Reporter—But you have not informed me how the Ring works in this department.

Mr. Fettretch—Well, then, you see this agent who goes around to feel his way among the property-owners and their agents, though not an assessor, nor in any way officially connected with the Bureau of Taxes, is still a partner in the firm, and shares in the spoils. Every underhand arrangement made with him is known to the Assessors, who invariably act in accordance with his instructions.

Reporter—So that is your opinion of the standard of valuation adopted in the assessment of property?

Mr. Fettretch—Certainly, Sir. There is no secret whatever in the matter.

Proceeding still higher up Sixth-avenue, evidences are at once apparent of the rapid growth of buildings in this quarter of the Nineteenth Ward. A whole crowd of laborers was busily engaged in Fifty-seventh-street erecting new buildings, in addition to the adjoining groups which had but recently emerged from the hands of the architect. In Fifth-avenue, corner of Fifty-eighth-street, a number of still more costly style of buildings, in white marble, were in course of construction, to complete the block on the east side, facing Central Park. Several large lots in this neighborhood are still vacant, so that the work of improvement must be continued for years to come. The view from some of the crossings in the vicinity of Fifty-first-street is exceedingly attractive. On one side the avenue stretches away in the distance, fringed with the overarching foliage of Central Park, while in the down-town direction the never-ending line of costly brown-stone mansions is surmounted at intervals by the graceful spires rising from the new Dutch Reformed Church, Dr. Chapin's, the Presbyterian Church in Thirty-seventh-street, and several others lower down the avenue. The vista along the streets on either side opens upon the verdant foliage of Blackwell's and Long Island, or is lost between a double line of trees in the charming woodlands along the opposite shores of the Hudson. Here, too, the new Roman Catholic Cathedral in course of erection slowly lifts its elaborately-carved Gothic windows and massive pinnacles above the surrounding buildings, and not far distant stands the colossal architecture of the Forty-second-street Grand Central Depot; the Croton Reservoir, like a pyramid of solid stone set in wreaths of flowers and evergreens, being situated nearly opposite on the line of the Fifth-avenue. Along Madison, Park, and Lexington avenues, which are all lined with costly brown-stone buildings, several stately spires mark the site of those temples so numerous in this part of the City, the whole surroundings combining to form a scene which cannot be surpassed in the first of European cities. Lower down on Fifth-avenue the marble palace of A. T. Stewart appears sparkling like a polished mirror in the sunshine. The cool, refreshing breeze that plays along these favored heights, laden with stores of health and vigor from the lawns and sylvan dells of the Central Park, or that come skipping along fresh from the shores of the Hudson or East Rivers, is a welcome guest to the citizen released from the lower districts of the City. It is therefore but just to remark that, under all these favorable influences, the Nineteenth Ward is preeminently the neighborhood in which improvements upon a large scale may be expected for many years to come. It commences at Fortieth-street, and, running up as high as Eighty-sixth-street, is bounded on the west side by Sixth-avenue to Fifty-ninth-street, thence by Central Park, and on the other side it extends as far as the East River, and is certainly one of the most healthful and beautiful parts of the City.

A superficial survey of the Ward would therefore appear to favor the opinion of the Commissioners of Taxes in respect to the increase in the assessments. The Twelfth Ward, which embraces that portion of the island lying above the boundaries of the Nineteenth and Twenty-second Wards, is also situated in an equally favorable position for improvements, and only requires the means of speedy communication with the down-town and business portions of the City to double its present value in the course of a few years. According to the returns made out at the last assessment, out of the $40,000,000 of increased valuation $27,000,000 is charged to these two Wards, the remaining $13,000,000 being distributed throughout the other Wards in the City. In the First, Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth Wards there has been a decrease of from a quarter of a million to three quarters in each, making a total decrease of $1,638,409. The remaining portion of the increase is distributed over sixteen Wards, and varies from a quarter of a million to two millions. In the Twenty-second Ward, the increased valuation amounts to $2,918,710, and in the Twenty-first, which has been selected as the standard with which to compare the estimates made in the Twelfth and Nineteenth Wards, the increase amounts to no more than $239,200. The valuation of real and personal estate for residents and non-residents, in 1872, amounted to $1,104,098,087, and in 1873 to $1,129,291,023, making a total increase of $42,255,765, and a total decrease of $17,062,829, and leaving the net increase, $25,192,936.

The present Commissioners of Taxes afforded every facility to the writer to examine copies of the assessment rolls, from which those in custody of the Mayor have been compiled; but owing to their voluminous character, comprising for the Nineteenth Ward alone two large volumes, and for want of a proper knowledge of the real value of house property in the various localities, very little could be gathered from these lists. They appear to have been compiled with great care, and in those instances where reductions in the valuation have been made, it was principally on houses estimated at from $8,000 to $10,000, the allowances averaging from $1,000 to $2,000, and in more valuable buildings higher in proportion, or at the rate of about twenty per cent. It is highly probable that a close examination of the rolls may lead to the discovery of many inaccuracies in the valuation, but the inspection to be worth anything should be made by men of unbiased judgment and great experience as to the value of property in each of the Wards proposed to be inquired into.

PROBABLE MURDER IN JERSEY CITY.

A probably fatal affray occurred last night in Jersey City, at the saloon in Newark-avenue, near the foot of the Hill, kept by two men named Guen and Young. The police were going out for their night's rounds, and a number of them, in passing the saloon, were told to come in as a white man had been stabbed and killed by a negro named Bogart. It was then 9:30 o'clock. The police rushed into the saloon, and cleared the place of about fifteen negroes, who had been there drinking and carousing. On the floor lay the inanimate body of a white man, who had been stabbed in several places by a party or parties. Upon receiving intelligence of the probable murder at Police Head-quarters, Detective Howard was sent to the section. He searched all the adjacent houses for the negro Bogart, who is said to have committed the deed, but in vain. However, the police succeeded in arresting three negroes, J. H. Young, the proprietor of the saloon, Charles Marinus, and D. H. Hallock. The police are continuing their search for the missing Bogart. The greatest excitement prevailed in the city when it was rumored there had been another murder committed and the station-house was besieged by over 500 people. The negroes arrested were well-dressed men, and all of them more or less under the influence of liquor. Dr. Hedden attended the injured man, whose name is Martin Hurley. He was wounded in the abdomen and is suffering internal injury. Hurley is a laborer and resides at No. 407 Seventh-street. He will get better or die in twenty-four hours. If inflammation sets in it will go bad with him.

THE BROOKLYN OFFAL DOCK.

A mass-meeting was held last evening at the Eastern District end of Bedford-avenue, to give expression to the indignation of the citizens of that section at the location of the Brooklyn offal dock at the Wallabout Bay, within the limits of the Nineteenth Ward.

On motion of Dr. P. H. Smith, the chair was taken by Dr. W. B. Hurd. Several speakers having addressed the meeting the following resolutions were offered and adopted with acclamation, Drs. Hurd and Smith, and Messrs. Peters and Scholes being appointed a committee to transmit them to the Common Council:

Whereas, The Common Council of Brooklyn have located the dock for offal in the Wallabout Basin at Pier No. 2, where all the offal of the city is taken for removal, consisting of from ten to twenty horses and cows per day, and from 70 to 100 loads of nightsoil each day and night besides large quantities of butchers' refuse, and

Whereas, The carting of this offal from the outskirts of the city to this central location, fills the air with odors which are liable to produce and aggravate disease, therefore

Resolved, That a committee of earnest men be appointed by the Chairman of this meeting to wait upon the Common Council and beg that the nuisance be removed and taken to more appropriate quarters, and that in case this committee does not succeed with the Common Council, that it then go to the Board of Health and show how dangerous this nuisance has become, and ask that it be abated; and, in case of failure there, that this committee then go to the courts and ask for an injunction against the offensive and deadly manner of disposing of the offal of the city.

Resolutions were also passed protesting against depriving Edward Clark of the offal contract. The meeting then adjourned.

NEW-YORK ATHLETIC CLUB.

The weather being favorable, quite a large number of persons assembled, yesterday afternoon, on the grounds of the New-York Athletic Club, at the corner of One Hundred and Thirtieth-street and Third-avenue, to witness the Summer handicap walking and running matches of that association. The first race called was a handicap of 150 yards, which was won by Mr. Elliot Burris, in 16½ seconds. Mr. George J. Brown was a good second, and Mr. Curtis third. The second was a quarter of a mile handicap running race, easily won by Mr. W. E. Sinclair, Waldo Sprague coming in second. The third and best race of the day was a handicap walking match of one mile, won by R. W. Rathbone in 9 minutes 14 seconds. Mr. W. E. McReady walked the mile in 9 minutes 4 seconds, Mr. C. A. McReady in 9 minutes 49 seconds, Mr. Stern in 9 minutes 36 seconds, and Mr. W. H. Stafford in 8 minutes 37 seconds. Mr. Stafford was undoubtedly the best walker on the ground, but starting two minutes behind Messrs. Stern and Rathbone, (according to the rules of the handicap,) had little or no chance of winning the race.

WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Department for the week ending at 1 P. M. July 12, 1873: Barometer—Mean, 30.008 inches; maximum at 1 P. M. July 12, 30.236 inches; minimum at oh. om. A. M. July 6, 29.820 inches; range, .416 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 70.9°; maximum at 5 P. M. July 7, 83°; minimum at 5 A. M. July 7, 59.5°; range, 23.5°. Remarks—July 11, rain from 6 A. M. to 8:15 A. M., amount of water, .17 inch; July 11, rain from 1:15 P. M. to 1:45 P. M., amount of water, .11 inch; total amount of water for week, .28 inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 805 miles.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

There was music on the Mall in the Central Park, yesterday afternoon, commencing at 4 o'clock.

The Société Alsacienne-Lorraine has appointed M. Philip Hugelin its agent at Castle Garden, in place of M. Deutsch. The society will celebrate the "Option" demonstration at Hamilton Park on Tuesday.

The New-York agricultural editorial excursion to Virginia, Indian Territory, Colorado, and the parks of the Rocky Mountains, will leave here on Tuesday morning for Baltimore. The party will be absent until the 22d inst.

A suit has been commenced in the United States District Court against Duden Frères & Company, lace importers, for $102,000 penalties for alleged irregularities in importing goods involving fraud on the Revenue laws.

In the Court of General Sessions, last week, before Judge Sutherland, Assistant District Attorney Rollins succeeded in securing sixty-nine convictions—many of them of notorious criminals—being the largest number ever yet obtained in any court in any one week.

The application of Mrs. Smith to recover possession of a child placed with her by the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, and afterward removed by them on the grounds that she was kept in an improper house, was yesterday refused by Judge Ingraham.

Charles Puckte was arrested, yesterday, by a deputy Sheriff at the suit of Henry J. Burgold, who is described in the complaint as a doctor of medicine, in an action to recover damages for alleging that plaintiff had purchased his diploma for $50. Defendant was held to bail.

Mr. Farrell's authority to act as attorney to the Department of Buildings has been revoked by Superintendent Adams, who has recognized the right of the Corporation Counsel to designate the attorney for the department. Mr. F. G. Gedney is the gentleman selected to fill the office.

Controller Green reports the following amounts paid yesterday into the City Treasury, viz.: From arrears of taxes, assessments, Croton rent, and interest, $18,166 99; from assessments for street openings, improvements, and interest, $5,432 11; from market rents and fees, $991 88; from Croton-water rent and penalties, $15,591 34; from permits to build vaults, $1,793 81; from licenses and fines, $159; from court fees, &c., $323. Total, $42,458 13.

LONG ISLAND.

The mother of Mr. Reiter, of Jamaica Township, near Flushing, was found drowned in a pond on her son's land, yesterday.

The machinery of the steamer Jane Moseley was disabled by an accident yesterday, and in consequence, she could not make the usual connection with the Boston train at Greenport.

The camp-meeting at Prospect, under the direction of the Shelter Island Grove and Camp-meeting Association, will commence on Wednesday, the 16th inst., and continue throughout the succeeding week.

A German laborer, named Julius Gebhard, employed by Henry Solomon, at Jamaica South, was found drowned in Haw Tree Creek, on Friday. The inquest was held yesterday, and the jury returned a verdict of suicide.

The barn of John Mitchell, on the Jericho turnpike, near Queens, was struck by lightning on Friday, and property valued at $3,000 was burned. On the same day the house of Mr. Rhodes, at Queens, was damaged to the extent of $500, by a bolt glancing from a tree and falling into the parlor window.

STATEN ISLAND.

A match at base-ball was played yesterday on the Camp Washington Grounds, New-Brighton, between the Knickerbocker nine, of New-York, and the Staten Island Base-ball and Cricket Club. The play commenced at 4:30 P. M., and terminated at 7 o'clock, resulting in the victory of the Staten Island Club by 40 runs to the Knickerbockers' 16.

The match race arranged on the day of the regatta of the Staten Island Yacht Club, between the Edith, Cobb, and Chambers, and the Albert, Cobb, and Rudolph, was sailed yesterday. The course was from a stake-boat off Stapleton, to buoy No. 8, in the Lower Bay, and back, a distance of eighteen miles. The time over the course was three hours—the Edith returning to the stake-boat three minutes ahead of the Albert.

NEW-JERSEY.

The body of Kustner, the man who was murdered in Hoboken on the Fourth, was buried yesterday.

Carrie E. Whittaker, aged twelve years, of Newark, was drowned while on a visit to Saugerties, N. Y., on Thursday.

A gentlemen's race is to come off on the Secaucus track, next Thursday; mile heats, best three in five, for a purse of $150, the first horse to receive $100, and the second $50. There are five entries.

A man named Dunn, living on Railroad-avenue, Jersey City, is reported to have compelled his son Thomas, a lad of ten years, to swallow a frog as a cure for a disease he was afflicted with, and which had baffled the skill of the doctors.

A special convention of delegates from the Catholic temperance societies of Hudson County will meet in St. Michael's Church, Jersey City, this afternoon, to settle whether weiss-beer shall be considered a temperance drink or not.

The drowning of the little child Elsey, in a Newark cistern, yesterday, so shocked the grandmother of the child, Mrs. E. M. Elsey, that it brought on an attack of heart disease, which proved fatal. She was buried with the child.

Jacob B. Jacobus, the Morris and Essex flagman at High-street, Newark, was killed yesterday while in the discharge of his duty. He had stepped on one track to signal that a train was approaching, when he was struck by a train running in the opposite direction. Both his legs were severed, and he died within an hour. Deceased was sixty-four years of age, and leaves six children, all of whom are grown up.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

In steam-ship California, for Glasgow.—Warren Higley and lady, Miss Mary E. Williams, Mrs. Dr. J. Kittredge, Rev. J. P. Taylor and lady, Jas. Johnston, Miss Helen P. Johnston, Miss Grace Johnston, Mrs. C. A. Gunnison, Miss Clara Gunnison, Miss Marion Gunnison, Andrew Spier, Mrs. Andrew Spier, Miss Mollie E. Spier, Miss Jean T. Spier, Miss Marian C. Spier, Miss Margaret Spier and nurse, Mrs. Mary Osterloh, Mrs. Bertha Bibbs, Miss Chas. Bibbs, Master Bibbs, Thomas C. Campbell, Tito Burge, William Muir, John J. [illegible], John S. Munro, James Harold, D. H. Bates, John Conroy, Randall Spaulding, Miss Isabella Campbell, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, Alex. Hill, William Stewart, Wm. [illegible]gle, James Robertson, James Innes, Thomas Hefferan, Charles F. Leonard, Miss Mary Breadon, Mrs. Anna S. Tatlock, Mrs. Martha B. Williams, D. McWhiton, Mrs. J. R. Stevens, Mary O'Sterlop, G. W. Cottrell and lady, Mrs. Kate Bullard, William M. Bullard, Master Harry Bullard, Miss Annie S. Falvey, Mrs. James Bogil, Master James L. Bogie, Miss Mary McKinney, Mrs. Charlotte E. Bolton, Gen. T. C. Devin, Miss Jennie E. Devin, Miss Stovel, Mrs. Martin, Master James Martin, Miss Elisabeth Martin, Rev. J. E. Kittredge, wife, and child, Morris D. Myers and lady, Wm. Buchanan and lady, John C. Devin and lady, Miss A. Schott, Harvey Bates, Jr., and lady, Eugene Kern, Donald Mc[illegible], Harry Bates, Miss Ellie Bates, James Young, James Spence, George N. Smith, James Fitton, William Young, Richard Johnson, John D. Gribbon, George C. Keeler and wife, Master John Keeler, Master William Keeler, Master Edward Keeler, Miss Ann Keeler, Miss Grace Keeler, Miss Ethel Keeler, nurse, and infant, William T. Boas, John H. Ochus, John A. Finch, William H. Herton, Benjamin Hirst, Rev. Arthur Murphy, Mrs. Jane Smith, Master Arthur Smith, Master Frank Smith, Ezekiel Donnelly, Mrs. J. R. Stephen, Miss Mary O'Hara.

In steam-ship Celtic, for Liverpool.—Mrs. Julia Bright, Mrs. A. Butler, Mr. Woods, W. F. Livemore, Rev. Dr. S. K. Lothrop, Mrs. Lothrop, A. A. Clive, F. D. Lincoln, Mrs. Lincoln, C. M. Fry, Mrs. Fry, Mr. Nevins, J. Nevins, John Ely, H. Sparks, Wm. N. Thompson, Ellis Martin, J. Merrill, Mrs. Merrill, Edwin S. Lenox, Wm. Farmer, John Shaw Brown, James Wallace Brown, Howard [illegible] and lady, Rev. G. Lewis Platt, G. G. Casseres, Andrew [illegible], J. G. Thorpe, Mrs. Thorpe, J. G. Thorpe, Jr., Professor Anderson, D. S. Taylor, J. W. Howard, Mrs. Mary Green, G. W. Pier, Mrs. Pier, Miss Annie M. Pier, Hon. [illegible] Fisher, Miss Dora F. Crossett, Chas. Viele, Mrs. Viele, Daniel Tylor, Miss M. L. Tyler, Lieut. A. C. Tyler, C. Lynne, child and infant, F. R. Baby, Mrs. Baby, Miss L. F. Raby, Mrs. E. H. Herndon, Chas. Congreve, Mrs. Congreve, Geo. B. Field, Mrs. Field, Edwin Litchfield, Mrs. Litchfield, Miss Litchfield, Miss [illegible] P. Litchfield, Nicholas Brandt, Henry C. [illegible]ble, Marion A. Baker, James Sutherland, [illegible] Bryant and friend, T. Amor, Wm. R. Howell, W. [illegible], David Hawley, W. Baring Wells, Mrs. E. H. Hill, Miss Anna S. Hill, Miss Thursie Westcott, Andrew Bin[illegible], H. L. Hotchkiss, W. van der Loeuw, Commander [illegible]gerald, Frederick de Peyster, LL. D., James F. de Peyster, J. Ashton de Peyster, Wm. Newton, Miss Newton, Ole Bull, Mrs. Ole Bull, infant, and nurse, T. Niswanger, Mr. Bonney, W. C. Benan, Charles [illegible] de Buck, L. Clark Sulye, Mrs. Sulye.

In steam-ship St. Laurent, for Havre.—Mr. Simons, Geo. [illegible]dowbry, Dr. Edward Le Riverens, Alphonse Mont[illegible], E. Dupasquier, F. Limet, Geo. M. Ardvene, Mr. and [illegible] E. Dubois, Mr. and Mrs. Delancy Kane, Miss Louisa [illegible], Miss Emily Kane, Miss Sybil Kane and maid servant, S. Nicholas Kane, Maurice Scooler, Henri Lieuten[illegible], Mrs. S. A. Warner, Miss Warner, Albert Schacher, [illegible] Foe, Miss Mary Goodyear, Bishop Vital, Justin Gandin, Mrs. Vincent Vigouroux, Rev. John Fis[illegible], Emile Vigouroux, Andre Camors, Joel Ruddavets, [illegible] Tomlinson, Charles Lipman, Leon Lipman, John [illegible]achlan, R. M. Green, John A. Aeschimann, Wm. [illegible]ping, Mr. and Mrs. James Russell, Miss Ellen [illegible]phy, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bruno, Rev. P. F. Lynden, [illegible] M. J. Mack, Mrs. Antonetti Bernhinn, [illegible] Sarmout, Mrs. J. D. Liverre, G. L. Renalds, Mrs. [illegible] Renalds, Master George Renalds and maid, Juan [illegible] Yandiola, Moses Kahn, Mrs. Paul Comma[illegible], Mrs. C. Tronilly, Jose Bregaro, S. Ganda[illegible], J. B. Valdivieso, L. Escajadillo, Turner Sargent, [illegible] Mrs. A. Baillard, Louis Theophile Planet, Joseph [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Fevre, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. St. [illegible], Mlle. Amelia St. Marc, Sylvan Bernhard, Mrs. [illegible] Bernhard, Remond Roxo, A. Mahondeau, Mrs. [illegible] Benoit, Edward Lipman, D. H. Dovali, J. A. Jesu[illegible], David A. Senior, Mme. P. S. Monton, Mme. St. Am[illegible], Mrs. J. P. Dubac, Mrs. A. Habert, Mrs. E. Simon, [illegible] Peter Conseeret, Mrs. A. Durand, Mrs. Madeleine [illegible], Mrs. J. Maurice, Mr. and Mrs. de Corte and 2 [illegible], Mrs. Mari Gully, Miss Eugenie Israel, [illegible]tant Levy, F. Levy, A. Durand, A. Lagorio, M. [illegible] L. Lagorio, F. de Beche, Adolphe Mendy, Mrs. [illegible] de Beche, Miss Jeanne de Beche, Leonard de Beche, Francois de Beche, Mrs. Estele Legg, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Allison, Abraham Willy, Edward Kapp, [illegible] Bramaggiores, C. Pisamicur, Henry [illegible] Deschamps, Mrs. Cantel, Mrs. C. Bisami, [illegible] Carolina Cinquini, Mrs. Victorine Lecour, William Hoerr, Benoit Roux, C. Dronaillet, Francois [illegible], [illegible], Mrs. Stephanie Garnier, Mrs. Henry Kapp, [illegible] Kapp, Mrs. Elizabeth Depuy, A. Mighanius, [illegible] Lehmann, Mr. and Mrs. Leber, Guy Leber, [illegible] Fred. Leber, Miss Martha Leber, Louis [illegible] Leber, Francois Fontaine, P. Coussereey, [illegible] Joseph Lombore, C. Humbert, J. Sundheim, [illegible]steiner, Benjamin Wursburger, Mme. Emma [illegible] Bonnicl, E. Legay, Mme. Gabriel Paccard, [illegible] Caroline Matthews, Mme. Barbe Dastue, Elezar [illegible] H. Deru, Victoire Adelaide Escortier, Sahut [illegible] Fritz Vauches, Hippolyte Plumereau, Miss [illegible] Plumereau, Miss Rose Taillefer, Miss Amelia [illegible]mond Buscux, Jerome Vacher, Edward Wen[illegible] Wenger, Mme. Vaginie Boursier, Jules De[illegible] Alphonse Mangue, C. Riche, Nicholas Hume, [illegible] Landrett, G. C. Fisher, Ch. Goldthwait, John [illegible] Leon Racenet, Mme. Justine Margues, M. J. [illegible]ings, Therese Thebias, Mr. Darque, Louis [illegible].

In steam-ship Main, for Bremen, &c.—J. Heineken, J. B. [illegible] Mrs. J. B. Palmer, Miss Josephine Brown, C. [illegible] Dr. O. Sprenger, Fr. Loeser, H. Neustädter, [illegible] Neustädter, Benjamin B. Penfield, T. [illegible] Joseph Lyman, Mrs. Fanny Rich, [illegible] Hermann Krug, Jerome Bernheimer, Meyer [illegible]heimer, Paul Bodinghaus, Mrs. A. Schoverling, [illegible] servant, H. N. Morse, L. B. Hall, J. R. Miller, [illegible] Krais and son, Engelbert Kautz, Mrs. Lisette [illegible] William Schneider and son, Charles [illegible] E. Felder, Miss Wilhelmine Hans, [illegible] Pape, Henry Peter, Mrs. Becker and child, [illegible] Hoffmann, Mrs. George Hoffmann and child, [illegible] Wagemann, R. J. Humbert, A. Lepp, Mrs. A. Lepp [illegible] J. Schierenbeck, Miss Fanny Vogel, Henry [illegible] and child, C. Bickles, T. Lubbe, R. Rosenthal, [illegible]nnette Rosenthal and child, Mrs. Anna Heins, [illegible] Rosell, Frank Cramer, F. L. Meyer, R. Uchtchrist, Fried. Beck, H. Hering, Miss A. Riemer, [illegible] Williams, Mrs. Elisabeth Williams and 4 children, Master Edward Williams, John Finlayson, Master [illegible] Finlayson, G. Neumann, Jul. Voetter, Fred. Hecker, [illegible] Hager, Mrs. Chas. Hager and child, Louis Zeiler, Marg. Zeiger.

In steam-ship City of London, for Liverpool.—Miss Mary [illegible], Bishop Auer, Rev. R. Davis, Leopold Noel, [illegible] child, Jno. Bottomley, L. H. Smith, Capt. A. H. [illegible] and wife, T. L. Bolling, Mrs. Jno. Goodman, [illegible] Carrie and Fannie Goodman, John Smith, C. A. [illegible], W. C. Sullivan, Arthur Davis, J. Burke, Geo. [illegible], wife and daughter, Mr. Gilhorty, wife and child, [illegible], Mr. Loisu, J. J. Arnold, John McCrackin, [illegible] McCrackin, Henry Rankin, John McCambridge, [illegible]tkins and wife, John Collins, Thos. Snowden, [illegible] Proctor, Mrs. Socarraas, Francis Brown and wife, [illegible]rown, Gordon Brown, Mrs. Charsley and daughter, [illegible] Carter, Mr. Shier, Miss Shier, Miss M. G. O'Connor, [illegible] Duret, R. J. Walsh, Harry Wall, wife, and [illegible] Blackford, J. C. O'Donnell, Rich. Clayton, R. [illegible] 5 others.

In steam-ship Greece, for Liverpool.—Mr. and Mrs. A. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. John Cawthes, Mr. and Miss [illegible] W. L. Vance, Geo. Vance, Major McGinnis, Mr. [illegible] Ira C. Canfield, Mrs. David Jones, Miss Lucia [illegible]hkiss, Mrs. Hennessy, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Fox, [illegible] John McLean, Mrs. Pullman and two children, [illegible] J. C. Lewis, Miss Nelly Lewis, Master Lewis, [illegible] Mrs. J. R. Harlow and son, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin [illegible]illiams, Thos. O'Brien, Mr. O'Brien, T. D. Pal[illegible], A. Harlow, Rev. J. J. Hennessy, John Macklin, [illegible] Sedge, Harrison Jones, Jonas Jones, N. H. Hall, [illegible] Lorenzo Chapman, C. McClelland, W. C. [illegible] Thos. S. Trench, Paul Burchard, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible]rmer, Miss Florence Collins, A. D. Strauss, Mrs. [illegible] and two sons, Mrs. Gordon.

In steam-ship Samaria, for Liverpool.—G. Simpson, [illegible]nyon, Mrs. Peake, Miss Peake, Thomas Cowell, [illegible] A. Adams, U. S. N., G. A. Latham, Alfred Lewis, [illegible] Master P. Woods, Master M. Woods, [illegible]rson, Rev. J. C. Childers, Mr. and Mrs. James [illegible] Pietro Tarchini, John L. Sperom, J. M. [illegible] B. F. Larrabee, Dr. T. F. Aspell, U. S. A., [illegible]ore, T. A. Neal, Miss S. Gardener, Miss Childers, [illegible]ry P. Wade, John C. Nimmo, Mr. Peters, R. [illegible] Robert Neilson, J. B. English, Rev. E. B. Fair[illegible] wife, Godfrey B. Bird, A. J. Taylor, Miss Emma [illegible] Miss Nellie Smith, H. H. Harrison, Mr. Isaacson, [illegible] and wife, H. R. Kerr, Mrs. M. S. Kerr, J. [illegible] Goodridge, Sydney Simmonds.

PERSONAL.

Gen. J. D. Bingham, W. Myers, and D. H. Rucker, of the United States Army; John A. Ellsler, of Cleveland, and H. E. Parsons, of Ohio, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Hon. A. C. Wilder, of Richmond, is at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Col. James Thomas, of the City of Mexico, and Col. John Winthrop, of Louisiana, are at the New-York Hotel.

Judge Richardson, of Lowell; W. H. Barnum, of Connecticut; Gen. A. C. Tyler, of the United States Army; Judge Hoge, of South Carolina; Hon. J. M. Hill, of Memphis, and Hon. T. E. Graves, of Massachusetts, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

J. F. Pratt, of the United States Coast Survey, is at the Astor House.

Gen. C. Billings, of Ohio, and Judge Henry Thomas, of Missouri, are at the Grand Central Hotel.

Hon. John O. Evans, of Washington, and T. W. Gushing, of Buffalo, are at the Gilsey House.

Gen. M. V. McMahon, of Texas, is at the Union-square Hotel.

J. S. Thrasher, of Texas, is at the Sturtevant House.

MINOR CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Kate Toner, a domestic in the employ of Mrs. Sarah A. Bray, of No. 136 West Forty-first-street, was committed yesterday at the Jefferson Market Police Court on a charge of stealing a gold watch valued at $160 from her employer. George Sloter, a bar-keeper, was held for trial yesterday by Justice Ledwith on a charge of stealing $33 from Jeremiah Sullivan, of No. 121 Amity-street. Henry Strause, a deck-hand on the steam-boat Matano, at Pier No. 22 North River, fell between the pier and the boat yesterday morning and had his right leg crushed. Alois Vages, of No. 123 Third-street, while skinning a calf in front of his butcher-shop yesterday, cut his right hand seriously. Yesterday Wm. Edwards, of No. 32 Sixth-avenue, while putting up a window awning on the second floor of the Cooper Union building, fell to the ground and was seriously injured. Henry Gettley, aged twenty-three years, of Third-street, was seriously injured yesterday afternoon by falling from a new building at No. 511 East Seventeenth-street. Ann Rush, aged two years, fell out of a second-story window of her parent's residence, No. 134 Greenwich-street, yesterday, and was fatally injured. Ellen Kane, eighteen years old, of No. 1 Leonard-street, was yesterday kicked in the abdomen by her husband, and severely injured. She was taken to Park Hospital and her husband escaped.

HAVANA MARKET.

HAVANA, July 12.—Sugar—No. 12 Dutch Standard, 11¼@11½ reals ℘ arroba. Exchange—Prime Bankers' bills; on United States, 60 days, currency, 29@30 ℘ cent. premium; short sight, 31@32 ℘ cent. premium; on London, 64@65 ℘ cent. premium.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Koenig Wilhelm I. from Bremen.—Fr. [illegible], Joh. Kroenlein, Friederike Rusteberg, Conrad Rusteberg, Lina Weber, Carl Plock, Christian Dummer, Peter Vogt, Albert Talla, Sophie Talla, Sara Wallig, J. Henry and family, Mary V. Amburg, W. Bardel, Mathilde Bardel, Margthe Gahn, Lina Hembes, Anna Beckmann, Jno. Beckmann, Chas. Beckmann, Mr. [illegible], S. T. Constable, Miss Louise Bound, Wm. [illegible]ham.

In steam-ship Mississippi, from New-Orleans.—Thomas [illegible], Mrs. R. Ause, Mr. and Mrs. Trimble and 3 children, Robert Jackson and lady, Z. Taylor, Henry Harris, W. Wheeler, J. J. Wheeler, George J. A. Rose, A. [illegible], John Winthrop and lady, Rev. G. H. Deen and [illegible] Mrs. James, Mrs. Rickford, Mrs. H. L. Townsend and daughter, Mrs. N. Bonny, Miss Annie Porter and [illegible] Bergariuni, J. R. Elliott.

In steam-ship Humboldt, from Stettin and Havre—Louise Habelmann and daughter, Mr. Prediger, Jos. Specht, Mrs. Eva Lowe and family, Mrs. Brandt, G. Marong, [illegible] Sikau, [illegible] Geseeus and family, Mr. Jorgensen, Mr. [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Heiberg, Mrs. Lilienfeld, Mr. Dade, Mr. Mi[illegible]aik.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—J. S. F. Delanoy, Miss M. Livingston, Miss R. Unrich, James Creighton, Miss Dale, Johnson Williams, Clancy Mills.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises....4:40 | Sun sets......7:30 | Moon rises..10:20

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook..10:10 | Gov. Island..10:59 | Hell Gate....1:21

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK......SATURDAY, July 12.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Greece, (Br.,) Thomas, Liverpool, National Steam-ship Co.; Celtic, (Br.,) Thompson, Liverpool, &c., J. Hyde Sparks; Pembroke, (Br.,) Williams, Cardiff, &c., Baxter & Co.; Samaria, (Br.,) Billinge, Liverpool, Chas. G. Francklyn; Main, (Ger.,) Otendorfer, Bremen, &c., Oelrichs & Co.; Alabama, (Br.,) Grant, Glasgow, Austin Baldwin & Co.; Castor, (Dutch,) Boer, Rotterdam, &c., Funch, Edye & Co.; James Adger, Lockwood, Charleston, Henry R. Morgan & Co.; City of Austin, Eldridge, Galveston, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Emily B. Souder, Burdick, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker; New-Orleans, Gager, New-Orleans, Wm. H. Mallory & Co.; San Jacinto, Hazard, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; Montgomery, Faircloth, Savannah, Robert Lowden; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., G. B. Merrick & Co.; Ann Eliza, Richards, Philadelphia, Wm. P. Clyde; Fanita, Doane, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; Wamsutta, Fish, New Bedford, Ferguson & Wood; Fannie, Fenton, Philadelphia; Bristol, Wallace, Philadelphia; Nereus, Bearse, Boston, F. Dimock.

Ship [illegible], Norton, San Francisco, Simmons & Chesebrough.

Barks Idea, (Ital.,) Romano, Penarth Roads, Slocovich & Co.; Maria Ciampa, (Ital.,) Saccarino, Cork for orders, [illegible] Agresta; Eliza Barss, (Br.,) Vesey, Hamilton, Middleton & Co.; Victoria Perez, Lindsey, Cardenas, M. Perez & Obarrio; Morning Light, [illegible], Cardenas, Miller & Houghton; Jones, [illegible] Chase, Bordeaux, &c., Carver & Barnes; [illegible] Caziliale, Sagua la Grande, Waydell & Co.

Brigs [illegible], (Br.,) Cousins, Sidney, C. B., Heney, Brett, Son & Co.; Agnes, (Br.,) Gannon, Exeter, Hatton & Co.; Nellie Husted, Davis, Cardenas, &c., [illegible]; Minnehaha, (Br.,) Mitchell, Digby, [illegible] Simpson & Shaw.

Schrs. [illegible] & Laura, McIndoe, Portland, B. J. Wenberg; [illegible], (Br.,) Ranger, Harbor Island for orders, [illegible]; Altaveia, (Br.,) Maddox, Jacksonville, Warren [illegible]; Jessie, (Br.,) Foster, St. John, N. B., for Marseilles, &c., [illegible] Parker; Jesse Carll, Underhill, [illegible], B. J. Wenberg; Hannah Currier, King, Baracoa, [illegible], B. J. Wenberg; George D. Lord, Hillsborough, Van Brunt & Bro.; A. J. Williams, Morrell, Stamford, Stamford Manufacturing Co.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Mississippi, Crowell, New-Orleans July 5, with mdse. and passengers to F. Baker. July 8, off Cape Florida, spoke bark Michael Galitula, from New-Orleans, for Havre; July 9, lat. 32, lon. 78 50, bark Boomerang, for Boston.

Steam-ship Georgia, Crowell, Charleston July 9, with mdse. and passengers to J. W. Quintard & Co.

[illegible] (Ger.,) Ludewigs, Bremen [illegible], Southampton July 1, with mdse. and passengers to Oelrichs & Co.

[illegible] Metropolis, Dickerson, Wilmington, N. C., [illegible] mdse. and passengers to Lorillard [illegible].

[illegible] Humboldt, (Ger.,) [illegible], Stettin [illegible] Havre 24th, with mdse. and 272 passengers [illegible] & Co.

[illegible] Franklyn, (Br.,) [illegible] Liverpool July 1, via Queenstown [illegible], with mdse. and passengers to Chas. G. Francklyn.

[illegible] Chapin, Newbern, N. C., July 8, [illegible] passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co.

[illegible]

SAILED.

Steam-ships Castor, for Rotterdam; Main, for Bremen [illegible]; St. Laurent, for Havre; Celtic, City of London, and Greece, for Liverpool; California, [illegible]; Pembroke, for Cardiff; New-Orleans [illegible], for New-Orleans; City of Austin, [illegible]; Montgomery and San Jacinto, for Savannah; [illegible], for Charleston; [illegible]; Old Dominion, for Norfolk, [illegible]; Buenos Ayres; [illegible], for Lisbon; [illegible], for Galveston.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BOSTON, July 12.—Arr. steamer Glaucus, from New-York; bark [illegible] Christopher, from Newport; brig Carrie [illegible] R. Pickering, from Baltimore.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 12.—Arr. steamer South Carolina, from New-York; schr. Bentley, from New-York and [illegible] Sicilian, from Boston. [illegible], for Baltimore; Charleston, for New-York, and Falcon, [illegible].

FORTRESS MONROE, July 12.—Arr. bark Salus, from Iquique, for orders; brig Cuba, from Rio, for orders. Passed in [illegible] barks [illegible], Baltimore brig Leonard. [illegible] Northern [illegible] Stella; schr. [illegible].

[illegible]

SPOKEN, &c.

The bark Salus [illegible], from Iquique, for Liverpool, [illegible]. By pilot-boat [illegible] brig Importer [illegible].

EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

QUEENSTOWN, July 12.—The steam-ship City of Chester, of the Inman line, from New-York, arrived here yesterday.

BALL, BLACK & CO.,

Nos. 565 and 567 Broadway.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

IMPORTED AND AMERICAN

WATCHES.

SPECIAL NOTICE

PARTIES DESIRING TO HAVE THEIR HOUSES DECORATED OR FURNISHED FOR NEXT FALL, WILL FIND IT GREATLY TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO HAVE SAME DONE DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS.

A CONSIDERABLE REDUCTION IN PRICE WILL BE MADE FOR FURNITURE AND CURTAINS ORDERED NOW FOR DELIVERY IN SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,

Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

FURNITURE.

ROUX & CO.

NO. 827 BROADWAY.

Owing to the [illegible] having returned [illegible] worth of first-class [illegible] taken for Houses [illegible]

ALEXANDER ROUX.